

The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

MAY 1988





A GOLIATH HERON now stalks the third floor of Lewis Hall, thanks to the artistry of Kathleen (l) and Eileen McNulty, both class of 1988.

The identical twins from Fallston, MD, spent more than 30 hours painting the mural outside a biology classroom. The heron is one of several new murals the commercial-art majors have painted in Lewis Hall and the residence halls since January as part of a project sponsored by the President's Office.

The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

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LETTERS

It Was 20 Years Ago Today . . .

I was delighted to read Earl Griswold's article reflecting on the Sixties in the February '88 *Hill*.

It seemed particularly appropriate since this is my 20th reunion year. It seems like just the other day that the "Age of Aquarius" echoed around Whimsee. I wonder if we will ever see such a time or such a group again. I remember so well Dewey-decimalizing the books for S.O.S. and feeding people during the King riots on Pennsylvania Avenue in Baltimore. I remember marching up and down Main Street in Westminster for civil rights—with just a couple of dozen classmates and professors. Wasn't it just a few days ago that we were all trying our first moonshine in Panther?

. . . Learning the real meaning of freedom of expression and a commitment to higher education came when Lowell Ensor [college president] counseled Rich Burris and myself on the responsibilities of students as we announced the 1968 Lecture Series with George Lincoln Rockwell, Martin Luther King, Father Murray, and others. The FBI "watched" Rich and me while we, in turn, watched the real cost of ideology as three of the four speakers were dead within a few months of our announced series. And the college, we were told, would lose hundreds of thousands of dollars as a result.

. . . We all owe so much to those of you who allowed us the room to grow and gave us the encouragement to try so many different things. If the Sixties was indeed a roller coaster of catastrophic emotions and historic events, then it was also a time of choosing traveling companions for the ride. I don't believe that any of my '68 classmates would have changed our choices of Tribbys, Griswolds, Sturdivants, Kerschners, Royers, Makoskys, Ensors, Zepps, Palmers, and others to keep us company.

Linda Sullivan Schulte '68
Laurel, MD



Harking back to the Sixties, students hung tie-dyed linens in the Quad last fall.

Forever Fond of February

Congratulations on the February '88 issue of *The Hill*. I think it is a wonderful, interesting edition. I read every word. And I copied several of the articles to send on to other people.

February must be your good month. I remember how much I liked the February '86 issue.

I can hardly wait for the next one.

Thomas Magruder '64
Hagerstown, MD

Try Outfoxing These "Chasers"

May I suggest a modest proposal for Nini, Bruce, and Bill, the enlightened fox "chasers" profiled in your November 1987 issue.

As sure as they are that the fox enjoys the chase, I am confident that our happy trio would love a festive weekend in the Bronx, particularly those scenic areas of tenements and concrete where street gangs rule. The hunt (I mean proposal): The street gangs get to chase and capture our heroes. We arm them with jodphers, riding whips, and all the native cunning and shrewdness they possess. Obviously, our trio has an excellent intellect and would glory in the pursuit.

. . . True, my proposal may not be as organized as when our trio tracks the wily fox, but think of the mass appeal my experiment might have. I would even donate the TV rights to WMC. Indeed, think of all the money that could be

raised for worthy causes if we just turn the tables a little. Surely, our trio would be willing to undergo this small risk for such a big payoff. The fox is forced to risk all every day and benefits nothing. I suggest the time to cultivate the hunt clubs' gardens of fantasy is now, before the final chilling frost.

Carl R. Gold '78
Towson, MD

Thanks for the Memories

I deeply appreciate receiving your fine magazine. It is very interesting, and I enjoy the diversity. I wish for each of you the very best in all you do.

I remember with great fondness my many happy years at WMC. I'm sure each of you will have many happy memories of our fine college in the future.

With every good wish to you all!
Maude Gesner
Professor of Music Emeritus
Portland, OR

Correction

The deletion of a line occurred in Ray Phillips' essay in the February '88 *Hill*, distorting the meaning of a sentence. The sentence, near the top of page 8, in the first column, should have read: Ohio National Guardsmen killed four Kent State students, while down in Mississippi, state police killed two Jackson State students.

NEWS FROM THE HILL

Library Plan Is Still on the Books

Plans are moving ahead for the expansion and renovation of Hoover Library—the most ambitious construction project in the history of the college.

Last May the state of Maryland approved a \$2-million capital-improvement grant toward the project, with the provision that the college must match that figure by June 1989. An estimated \$6 million more must be raised to fund the project, plus an additional \$2 million to endow its increased maintenance costs.

The plan calls for expanded study and shelf space, updated mechanical systems, and a dramatic facelift for the 27-year-old structure. The addition would double the present 25,000 net square feet.

"It will set a tone for the 21st century—combining a symbol of the college with function," says Harold D. Neikirk, director of the Hoover Library. The plan would not only solve current space problems but provide enough room to serve projected library needs for the next 20 years, he says.

Neikirk is no stranger to library projects, having planned and coordinated a \$15-million expansion and renovation of the University of Delaware Library before joining the Western Maryland staff last summer.

The architecture firm selected for Western Maryland's project, The Hillier Group of Princeton, NJ, is regarded as a national leader in institutional design.

College officials presented a planning document for library expansion to the executive committee of the Board of Trustees on December 16. That committee approved the concept and authorized The Hillier Group to complete schematic drawings and cost estimates that would fulfill the needs as outlined. These will be shown to the full board during a special meeting June 3.

At that time, the trustees either move ahead with the project or place it on hold for further discussion. Fund-raising and other financing plans also will be presented and acted upon.

New Course Lends a Hand to College Goal

In keeping with its long-range goal to foster student volunteerism and altruism, Western Maryland applied for and received a \$15,000 grant to implement a course on philanthropy.

WMC was one of 16 colleges or universities, among about 100 applicants, to garner a grant from the Association of American Colleges's Program on Studying Philanthropy.

Other grant recipients include the University of Louisville, the University of

Southern California, and Tufts University. At the end of the three years during which the grant is administered, AAC will publish a monograph on the 16 pilot projects.

WMC's new course, *From Charity to Voluntarism: Philanthropy in America*, will be offered next year and for at least two subsequent years. According to Marta Wagner, who will teach the course, it should appeal to students in business, social work, communications, and humanities studies.

Wagner, assistant professor of history, was drawn to pursue the grant because she has taught philanthropy as part of a course on the 19th-century reform movement.

Philanthropic behavior will be a requirement for course enrollees. "Students will meet for two hours each week in class and then, during the semester, volunteer in established agencies for 35



Harold D. Neikirk foresees a new, improved Hoover Library for the college.

A Hero's Welcome

Everybody needs a hero—someone whose selfless manner points to a better, more fully human way for the rest of us to live.

Maybe your hero serves meals to the poor, tutors the illiterate, houses the homeless. Maybe he or she works to make our world a cleaner or more peaceful place. Or helps the handicapped, the elderly, the young, or the ill. Maybe your hero volunteers or works for an organization such as the Make-A-Wish Foundation (grants wishes to terminally ill children) or the Peace Corps. Or works as a restorer of historic places or as a story teller, preserving our heritage. What is a hero? You decide.

In the November 1988 *Hill* we want to celebrate folks who remind us to care for one another. You can help us find WMC's heroes by sending us a description of your doer of good deeds, along with, if possible, a black-and-white or color photo.



Jeff Siskow '85

Make sure you include your name and telephone number in case we need more information about your hero.

The only qualification is that your hero be an alumnus/a, student, professor, or other employee, past or present, of Western Maryland. We will consider all submissions that meet the August 12 deadline for inclusion in the November issue.

Write to:

WMC Heroes

c/o *The Hill*

Office of Public Information
Western Maryland College
Westminster, MD 21157

hours," she explains.

"During class time faculty members from various departments will contribute their expertise. For example, a professor of religious studies will lead a discussion on charity in colonial America.

"Each semester a panel of experts from outside the college will hold a public forum, not just for members of the class but for the entire campus and the local community," she adds. "At the end of the semester, students will write a substantial paper explaining how the agencies with which they volunteered fit the historical form provided by the course."

WMC Rates a Best Buy Again in College Guide

For the second consecutive time, WMC is listed as representing one of the country's 200 greatest values in higher education.

Western Maryland was chosen again for inclusion in *Best Buys in College Education*, by Edward B. Fiske, *The New York Times* education editor who studies and ranks the nation's colleges and universities every two years.

Western Maryland is one of only five colleges or universities in Maryland

listed in *Best Buys*. The others are Loyola and Washington colleges, the University of Maryland, and the U.S. Naval Academy.

The college's tuition, room, and board fees were among the factors studied as criteria for inclusion.

Undergraduate tuition for 1988-89 will be \$9,450, while graduate tuition per semester hour will be \$139. Room and board will cost \$3,545 for graduate and undergraduate students. The tuition, room, and board fee of \$12,995 for undergraduates is an 8 percent increase over last year.

Quality Theatre Takes Center Stage

Some things just keep getting better—the quality of Theatre on the Hill productions. This year, the seventh for the summer theatre program, three musicals will be featured in Alumni Hall.

Annie, the story of a young orphan girl whose songs cheer America during the Depression era, will be performed July 28-30 and August 5, 7, 12, and 13.

Hilltop viewers will get the chance to enjoy the cult spoof of 1950s monster movies, *Little Shop of Horrors*, July 21-24, 27, and 31 and August 3, 4, 6, 7, 10, and 11.

Jerry's Girls, a musical tribute to Broadway's tunesmith, Jerry Herman, will be on stage July 5, 8-10, and 13-17.

Previews for each of the three productions will benefit local charities.

John Desmone, the versatile Baltimore director and actor, will direct all three musicals. He has directed for Cockpit in Court, The Vagabond Players, The Spotlighters, Fells Point Theatre, and Towsontowne. Ira Domser, associate professor of theatre art, remains the coordinator of Theatre on the Hill.

For ticket information, call (301) 857-2599.

With an iron intellect
and a soft spot for students,
Bessie Lee Gambrill
broke the barriers of sex and age.



105 Magnetic Years

After leaving college Bessie Gambrill will take a course in medicine. She will practice several years, perfecting meanwhile, the hypnotic power with which she is endowed. She will soon become renowned as a professional hypnotist, and hundreds will flock to her to be cured through her magnetic power. . . I knew that she would become a hypnotist, for has she not made me a victim of her fierce looks for an hour at a time?

—from the prophecy for the class of 1902
in the WMC yearbook, the *Aloha*

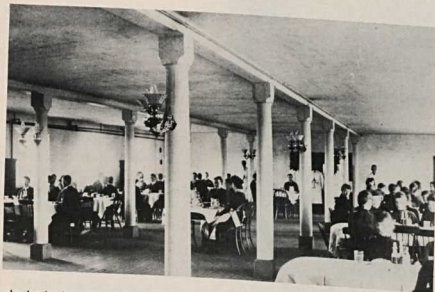
As predictions go, it's not entirely off base. Bessie Lee Gambrill didn't become a doctor, but she did earn a doctorate. Hundreds of people have been drawn by her magnetism. And she fixed a fierce gaze on visitors.

Before her death March 31, at age 105, she was the oldest graduate of WMC. During our visit last winter, she displayed a verve, a vitality that showed no sign of dimming.

"I may be physically weaker, but my mentality remains strong," she said in her clear voice. Amen, agreed the many visitors to the apartment where she lived alone and roamed with the help of a walker. In Hamden, CT, she was just minutes from Yale University—where

By Sherri Kimmel Diegel

At the turn of the century, men and women had to sit at separate tables in WMC's dining room. Faculty sat in the center to supervise dining decorum. Such restrictions are "impossible for women to understand today."



she broke into the all-male faculty enclave in 1923.

A pioneering professor in theories of child development, Dr. Gambrell preserved her interest in youngsters. That was plain to see when a 4-year-old bounded in to visit the centenarian, who looked decades younger in a perky red suit. Immediately, a wide smile creased her face, and her focus shifted from the adults in the room to the blonde bundle of energy.

"Oh, look at those brown eyes. Come here and sit by me," she said, patting the space beside her. As the child seated herself on the sofa, Dr. Gambrell took her hand and said, "Now tell me what your name is. 'Falconer? What a nice name.'"

Before the child arrived to capture her interest, Dr. Gambrell cast her mind back 90 years, to the day she won a scholarship that enabled her to enter WMC.

Those funds became her ticket to a more formal education than the doctor's daughter had experienced in the countryside around her birthplace, Alberton, MD.

"There wasn't such a thing as kindergarten. As a little child I ran around, then went to school with other children," she recalled.

"Thou living ray of intellectual fire"

—Falconer, describing Bessie Lee Gambrell in the *Aloha*

Her Western Maryland classmates were in awe of the ability of the *summa cum laude* history major to "cram nights before exams and generally make tens," wrote a student in *Aloha*.

However, her academic prowess wasn't her only trademark. The assistant editor in chief of the *Aloha* had "a mania for writing," a contemporary noted. As literary editor of the *College Monthly* magazine, she covered pages with her poetry and drama. She also covered the basketball court with her skills as a night forward.

Still, the diminutive student-athlete found plenty of time to have fun on "the Hill." With a coy smile she told a visitor, "In my bedroom I have a description I wrote about two nice parties we weren't supposed to have."

The college's turn-of-the-century restrictions, meant to prevent mingling of the sexes, "are impossible for women to understand today," she said leaning forward to emphasize her point. "We ate in the same dining room as the men but not at the same table."

Occasionally students had a chance to

Literature was a main love for Bessie Lee while a senior at WMC.



greet and meet the opposite sex. "Parlor nights were very unusual because men and women did not converse regularly; they only did so when supervised. One night a week the women sat in chairs (in the library) and a man would come up and say, 'May I talk to you?' Men and women lived in a separated way that cannot be understood today," said Dr. Gambrell, her voice rising.

At her august age, Yale's associate professor of education emeritus was probably one of the few people who could recall WMC's second president, Thomas Hamilton Lewis, who commanded the college from 1886 to 1920. "He was looked upon by the students as a very strong man," she said.

Even though she hadn't ventured to the campus in years, she said, "I would go to visit WMC if I were able, but I am not able. My interest in the college is there." As is the college's interest in its eminent alumna.

For her 105th birthday, President Robert H. Chambers sent her a citation, and, a few days later, visited her. During a recent discussion with another Western Marylander, she mentioned several times her delight at being inducted in 1983 into the college's Phi Beta Kappa chapter. She was first honored by the college in 1943, when she received an honorary doctor of letters.

"She frequently descends from her heights to direct the affairs of mortals, and is never so happy as when managing her less gifted classmates."

—*Aloha*

Her aim after graduation from WMC was to become a doctor like her father, but teaching and missionary work were the only careers open to women in the early years of this century. Although she had the opportunity, she didn't marry, since matrimony and a career did not go hand in hand.



She also covered the boards as a right forward on the women's team (she's seated on the far right in the front row).

"So I started to teach in a one-room country school," she explained. "I went from a one-room to a two-room school, then to another two-room school. And then I went on with my graduate work." At Columbia University, in 1916, she received a master of arts in education and, in 1922, a doctorate in education and psychology.

Before being recruited by Yale, she was the first female professor at Alfred University in Alfred, NY, and professor of psychology at Trenton (NJ) State Normal College.

In 1923, the Yale faculty offered her a job, after scouting her by attending classes she was teaching in Trenton. That year she made Ivy League history.

"I was not only made a member of the faculty of Yale University but was the first woman," she said with pride. "It was years later before there was another woman." As a member of the graduate school faculty, she was the first woman to advise both male and female education doctoral candidates.

"They took their master's and doctor's degrees from me just like they did from a man. As far as preparation goes, they were as responsible to me as to any man. Their major guidance came from me."

Breaking the sex barrier did not prove

difficult for Dr. Gambrell. "I didn't think about it. I was doing a job I was equipped for far better than anybody else."

Before retiring from Yale in 1953, she lent another historic hand, this time in Occupied Japan.

"It was just after the war was over, and the Japanese wanted to be sure that their schools promoted democracy. They brought visitors from this country to work under the American government in helping the Japanese leaders to understand and readjust the elementary schools—to help promote democracy. I was there for four months. I had a substitute and when I came back I picked up my work at Yale."

Since that first visit in 1949, Dr. Gambrell returned to visit the country she quickly grew to love. And she made a point to keep up on Japan's rise in world status.

She attributed the ever-growing economic strength of the nation to the fact that "Japan has very clever, well-educated people. They have made use of their free time in living more effectively than we have. One can't look on the Japanese as subordinate in any sense. In some ways they are superior to us."

Her affection for things Japanese was evidenced by the wall hangings, stat-

uettes, and kimono-draped dolls that accent her apartment. Gesturing toward a bookcase lined with dolls, she said, "These are the furnishings you'd find in any typical Japanese home."

"Bess is a whole-hearted, noble girl, and has many friends."

—Aloha

Another legacy of her sojourns to Japan remains in the academic careers that she has helped forge as a mentor or sponsor to hundreds of Japanese students who pursued degrees in America. Not only is she well-remembered by her Japanese protégés, but she is equally esteemed by her former Yale students and colleagues, many of whom visited her at her apartment.

Besides entertaining visitors, she kept up her academic interests. After retiring from Yale she served as an educational consultant for New England schools, taught summer sessions at universities, and wrote many research reports and magazine articles. "Until I became ill (several months ago) I was constantly busy," she said.

"I have enough notes to write three books," she maintained. But she had to put aside her plan to compile a memoir of her 105 years.

Looking back over her century-long association with education, she observed, "The most rewarding thing, to me, was my relationships with people, regardless of if I was the teacher or the student. The failure to understand the relationships between people is one of the most serious mistakes that can be made in any field of work—be it teaching or any other field."

"Bessie's ability has been recognized by the entire school, and she has been an honor to her society, to her class and to herself."

—Aloha



In a sitting room, such as this one in the library, male and female students could socialize on what were dubbed "parlor nights."

With top hat and
note pad,
Pud Crockett '91
pounded out the news

When Albert Stevens Crockett '91 was a 10-year-old on Solomon's Island, on Maryland's Western Shore, he had a dream—to be a newspaperman for James Gordon Bennett, the publisher of the New York *Herald*, who was almost as infamous as his contemporary and rival, William Randolph Hearst.

When Crockett died 86 years later, he had more than mastered his destiny. As a top-hat-wearing foreign correspondent for Bennett, he had covered some of the major events of the early 1900s. Later, he was a publicist for the Waldorf-Astoria, a magazine editor, and the author of several books.

Had it not been for a WMC windfall, the eminent journalist may never have had a front-page byline. In 1885, at the age of 12, he won a scholarship for room, board, and tuition at Western Maryland because of his prowess on a state exam. In his book, *When James Gordon Bennett Was Caliph of Bagdad*, he describes his arrival at the college as "the puniest object in the way of a prospective student that had ever landed there." Because of his scrawny appearance, his fellow students nicknamed him Pud.

During his six years at WMC (he started out in the preparatory school), Crockett found his journalistic ambitions spurred on by two events. One was a commencement address, "The Romance of Journalism," by Lynn Meekins, a WMC graduate and editor of a Baltimore



In his middle years, Albert Stevens Crockett edited travel magazines.

newspaper. The second was Crockett's appointment as editor of the *College Monthly* magazine. Those experiences increased his longing to receive a terse telegram from Bennett, as Henry M. Stanley had, instructing him to "Find Livingstone," the famous missionary to Central Africa.

At the age of 18, Crockett left Westminster with a diploma "couched in Latin and attested by the Great Seal of a college as being a Bachelor of Arts," he wrote in *Caliph*. But he was to return to "the Hill" a year later to assist his favorite professor, William Marshall Black, by teaching Latin and Greek, and to head the preparatory school he had entered only seven years earlier. In 1895 he left WMC to spend the next few years flitting from teaching to taking summer courses at Harvard to doing journalistic odd jobs

Jack-of-all-

By Sherri Kimmel Diegel



Pud began WMC's preparatory school at age 12.

In Hot Pursuit of the Vanderbilts

When this century was new, before radio and television, barons of the press kept up a keen competition to win readers. As European correspondent for the *New York Herald*, Albert Stevens Crockett was ever mindful that the stories he missed would most likely be snapped up by the *New York Times*. In the following account from his book, *When James Gordon Bennett Was Caliph of Bagdad*, Crockett describes how he went to great lengths to get a story for Bennett, publisher of the *Herald*.

"William K. Vanderbilt, the elder, who lived in Paris, was about to be married in London, and our correspondent and those of two or three other American papers had spent a week trailing clews in an effort to locate the church where the ceremony was to be performed. So that when I drifted into the office at five o'clock one afternoon and was informed that London was trying to get me on the wire, it keyed me up. Our London correspondent transferred his evident excitement to me with his message that the marriage had taken place that day and that the couple were due at the Gare du Nord at seven o'clock. He suggested that I had better meet them and find out where they were going . . . The only way to obtain the information seemed to be to get it personally—to follow the couple, discreetly, of course, and see what was to be the terminus of their wedding journey."

To pursue his quarry, Crockett borrowed a car from a friend and hid it in the garage where the Vanderbilt auto awaited the newlyweds. Crockett instructed his chauffeur to follow as surreptitiously as possible.

The journalist wrote: "When, dark-

ness coming on, the chauffeur of the vehicle ahead stopped to light his lamps, our driver hastily turned into a side road. The trail was recovered in a few minutes, but we feared to light our lamps, and in the gloom followed an exciting and dangerous chase, two big cars in turn narrowly avoiding running us down, to the accompaniment of the superheated, but manifestly deserved torrents of exhortation. Our car lurched from side to side as we flew along at top speed, and more than once we were nearly swept out by low branches of trees."

Eventually, the dogged reporter saw the car turn into Vanderbilt's château outside Paris.

Back at the *Herald* office in Paris, Crockett's editor instructed him to tell the story of his ride. The next day it ran on the front page of the Paris edition. Crockett promptly received a telegram from Bennett saying, "Consider your hounding Vanderbilt to earth as the worst possible type of yellow journalism."

Crockett wrote: "The man whose wedding had almost proved my undoing was very much perturbed by the story, as he naturally would be. I heard later that he had demanded my discharge, but the Commodore (Bennett), when he had considered the matter, announced, so I was told, that he'd 'be damned if anybody was going to dictate to him as to whom he should employ or discharge.' As I heard no more of it, I believe he soon forgot the episode. However, there is just one thing about that chase after the Vanderbilts that I recall. So far as I was able to ascertain, it was the first time an automobile was ever employed, at least in Europe, to cover a story."

in Philadelphia. Finally, in 1899, at the age of 26, he fulfilled his life's ambition. He was hired as a reporter for Bennett's *Herald*, making the un princely salary of \$25 a week.

Within a year he added "star" to his title of reporter, for he had received a summons from Bennett to serve as the *Herald's* London correspondent, one of the most glamorous jobs in journalism. Crockett spent most of his time in London or Paris trailing such celebrities as Lily Langtry and such millionaires as J. Pierpont Morgan. He often accosted them as they stepped off a ship. He also reported on the 1908 Olympics and other historic events.

Often he went to great lengths to get his story (see accompanying article) as he did when he covered from a chartered yacht the 1905 International Yacht Race for the Kaiser's Cup. During his tenure in London, Crockett took time out to marry a woman with small children. He and Delores never would have children of their own.

After a salary dispute with the vitriolic Bennett, Crockett resigned from what

journalism-trades

In 1965, Crockett (c.) presented to the Overseas Press Club the swords that were given to him by Brig. Gen. John J. Pershing. Surrounding Crockett (l-r) are: Merrill Mueller, then president of the club, and his wife; Crockett's assistant, Mrs. M. Aquirre; and his friend, Bob Considine.



he, decades later, called his most "thrilling" job.

In the decade following his 1909 resignation, Crockett was a journalistic jack-of-all-trades. In 1913, as special correspondent to the *New York Times* in the Orient, he reported on peonage in the Philippines. That one-and-a-half-page story is credited as causing Congress to block an independence bill for the islands, a decision that today still has repercussions in a nation continuing its perennial power struggle.

One job, from which he garnered material for two later books, was writing publicity for the glorious Waldorf-Astoria. His observations of the swells and sycophants who strutted down the lavish hotel's Peacock Alley found their way into his *Peacocks on Parade*, while his knowledge of the hotel's cocktail selections provided more than 400 recipes for *Old Waldorf-Astoria Bar Days*.

But before his name was imprinted on a book jacket, Crockett took on the editorship of *World Traveler*. A copy of the travel journal was sent each month to every American embassy and consulate in the world. Since he edited what he

called "a 64-page monthly hodgepodge" with the aid of "one stenographer, one desk, one table, and three chairs," he found himself doing all of the writing. To give the illusion that *Traveler* possessed a large staff, he wrote under more than 20 *noms de plume*. Some of his more creative aliases were Corri S. Dent (correspondent), Eyre Porter (a reporter), and Roland de Saussure.

While editing *Traveler* he was doing similar work for two other travel magazines and trying to get his first book published. *Revelations of Louise*, which Crockett called his "spook book," created a sensation in psychic circles, for it recounted how a 12-year-old became a medium for her dead half-sister (Crockett's stepdaughter).

In a later article about psychic phenomena, Crockett told how he had communicated, through a Ouija board, with Gertrude Westlake, a music professor at the college. Crockett claimed that his WMC colleague, who had died 10 years earlier, warned him that a former (and insane) employer was trying to kill him. The next day, he discovered that the man had escaped from an asylum, and,

indeed, intended to murder him.

Around 1918, when Crockett wrote *Revelations*, he also made a name for himself as a composer of World War I anthems, the most famous of which was "Defend Our Land—A Patriotic Song Dedicated to the Spirit of Americanism."

Perhaps his best-crafted and most enthralling creation was *Caliph*, published in 1926. Written in a witty and descriptive style, the tale of how Crockett's life converged with that of the great newspaper publisher is a *tour de force*. In its day, it was heralded by the likes of H.L. Mencken and Booth Tarkington.

In his later years, Crockett was the esteemed eldest member of the Overseas Press Club in New York City. There he was frequently sought out by younger journalists such as Bob Considine, a newspaper columnist and NBC radio reporter. After Crockett's death on November 28, 1969, Considine wrote that "he was a delightful man. To visit him was like sitting at the feet of, let's say, Arthur Brisbane or Henry M. Stanley ('Dr. Livingstone, I presume?'). He was one of the classiest senior senior citizens in our business."

From Dickens to Spock, Her Teaching is Topnotch

Maybe she'll croon a medieval ballad to make the Middle Ages transcend a musty textbook, or perhaps she'll switch on a space-age movie to update a Dickens classic.

Students can be assured the old will become new in a most creative way when they enter the classroom of Sandy Fargo Geres '72, MLA '78. That's why the English teacher was awarded one of Connecticut's most prestigious awards for educators last May.

Geres was one of 80 teachers, representing grades K-12 and all subject areas, who won a Celebration of Excellence award. The honor was created in 1986 to recognize teachers who use innovative classroom techniques. The state education department also administered the award to elevate the morale and status of teachers and to create a network of talented teachers.

Winners have to wait two years before applying again. Geres, who teaches at her former high school, Rockville, in Vernon, CT, plans to submit another classroom project in 1989.

She rated a 1987 award with her *Tale of Two Cities* and *Star Trek II: The Wrath of Khan*. Geres was inspired to go where no teacher has gone before four years ago while watching the movie *Star Trek II: The Wrath of Khan*.

"I thought, aha! There are parallels in this to *A Tale of Two Cities*. The screenwriters even quote from the book. This is my angle, this is my hook. After all, if I were a student and my teacher said to read a 19th-century novel I probably wouldn't be inspired either."

First, she had her sophomore college preparatory English students read and discuss the novel. Then they watched a movie version of the book. After that, they viewed *Star Trek II*, noting the sacrifice theme of the film as well as specific allusions to the novel. Finally, the students wrote papers using the *Tale of Two Cities'* allusions in *Star Trek II* to interpret character outlook and thematic implications.

"They got a lot more insights about the movie and the novel by studying them together than they would have by studying them alone," says Geres, who graduated from WMC with departmental honors in theatre and English.

The classroom goal of the vivacious teacher is always to make students "stretch a little bit. Kids find it hard to be passive in my class."

Especially when she sings. A cabaret singer before the births of her children, now 2 and 5, she often performs for her students.

"When we're doing the Middle Ages unit and talking about ballads, I sing ballads like 'Geordie' and 'John Riley.'"

The second soprano even found herself singing tenor one time in class when

a male member of the all-student Renaissance madrigal quartet that she had formed became ill. "I could sing all the notes, but I didn't have the purity of tone," she recalls with a smile.

Despite her long experience, honed during the college's theatre productions and Religious Life Council events, she finds performing in class "harder than singing in a restaurant, especially when I sing for my seniors, who think they know everything."

Despite their sometimes intimidating nature, she likes best to teach seniors "because I love British literature. After all, I got my first A at Western Maryland from Dr. (Del) Palmer in Beowulf to Mallory."

—SKD



Sandy Fargo Geres '72 logged a state award on her trek to achieving excellence as an educator.

"I like to make students stretch a little bit. Kids find it hard to be passive in my class."

Shining the Light on Antiquity

A new physics lab opens to date the age of ancient objects using a method that can even foil forgers of art.

Thermoluminescence is still a tongue-torturing term found in tomes detailing how to tell the age of ancient objects. But at Western Maryland, it's also an illuminating new option for some students of science.

The brainchild of Bill Pagonis, chairman of the physics department, and the brainwork of physics majors Jude Yearwood and Mark Susol, a new thermoluminescence (TL) lab will be up and running this month in Lewis Hall.

"When I first started at Western Maryland, I was merely attending physics class," says Yearwood, a junior from Guyana. "Now it's physics and . . ." he says, spreading his arms wide with a hoot of delight.

As part of a January Term project this year, he began setting up the lab equipment. "I'm at the point where now I'm using what I learned in class. It's a reward for going through what I have (formally studying physics)."

Operating a TL lab will make Western Maryland a rarity among small colleges, since most of the approximately 40 labs in the world are at such large universities as Oxford in England and the University of Chicago. The program at WMC will be carried out in conjunction with the University of Maryland, College Park (UMCP), which has one of the nation's most prominent TL labs.

This method of dating archaeological and geological

materials was pioneered in the late Fifties. But it wasn't until the Seventies that TL came to be seen as a near-equal of the more familiar radiocarbon dating.

During the Seventies, Pagonis was a graduate student at the University of Birmingham in England. At the TL lab there, considered one of the best in the world, he used the method to determine when meteorites found in Chile had entered the earth's atmosphere.

Instead of pursuing other physics avenues, Pagonis decided to do his master's thesis on TL because "I liked archaeological things. Whenever I have the opportunity, I visit archaeological sites." So far, he has visited areas in Italy, France, Mexico, and his native Greece, all rich in pottery and other artifacts.

The TL method is especially useful in determining the age of pottery, but it is also used to date baked-clay hearths, ovens, and early flint implements, plus stalagmitic calcite from caves, human bones (also a calcite product), lava, and lunar materials.

And it can be a foil to art forgers, who create authentic-looking "treasures" out of new materials. The more sophisticated swindlers try to outsmart even the TL method, Pagonis says, by attempting to irradiate the fakes.

Whereas radiocarbon dating measures the amount of carbon present in such organic materials as cloth,

bone, hair, skin, nuts, or leather, it can only do so for objects less than 500,000 years old.

TL can date objects back a few million years, but a disadvantage is the method's error rate of about 5 percent, as opposed to radiocarbon's 1 percent rate.

One advantage to TL is that "it can be set up in a small school. The other methods need a nuclear reactor or radioactive source (on the premises). The expense of setting up a thermoluminescence lab is not very high," Pagonis says.

To date an object using the TL method, a sample first must be subjected to a radioactive source. This enhances the amount of radiation the sample has absorbed during its many years on earth, or, in the case of pottery, since being fired by its creator.

The researcher then puts the sample, usually weighing about 1 milligram, in a TL oven and heats it to 400 degrees centigrade. After measuring the amount of light, emitted in the form of voltage, and plotting it on a graph, the researcher can determine the age. The more light an object emits, the older it is, since it has had more years to absorb radioactivity.

Yearwood's major task in the lab construction has been to assemble a thermocouple, a sophisticated thermometer that records the temperature of the sample in the oven. To get a more rapid reading, the students have linked the light-

By Sherri
Kimmel Diegel



Shedding light on the subject—Bill Pagonis (l) prepares students Mark Susol (c) and Jude Yearwood (r) to use the spectrometer—a light-measuring apparatus—in the thermoluminescence lab in Lewis Hall of Science.

reading device to a computer to graph the light output.

Susol's role has been to write computer programs and to figure out the electronic aspects of the project.

"The challenging part is connecting the microchips and the computer program," says the sophomore, who is also a defensive tackle on the football team. "I've never dealt with anything like this device before. The challenge was, 'Will it work?'"

With the equipment now installed, Susol and Yearwood plan to conduct research on Byzantine pottery, beginning next fall, thanks to their professor's efforts at UMCP.

When Pagonis joined WMC in 1986, he realized that one of America's most prominent TL labs was at nearby College Park. He wrote to researchers there to

offer his services, and was quickly accepted.

For several months he has spent about 12 hours a week at UMCP with four other researchers who are dating samples, believed to be 5 million years old, of calcite from a cave in the Negev desert in Israel.

"The whole idea is to improve the TL method and use it for other types of materials," Pagonis explains. "After this project, we'll use it for Byzantine pottery" (circa 500 A.D.).

"But thermoluminescence is just one piece of information," he adds. "Then you need the archaeologists and chemists to interpret the data." He and other physicists plan to publish a paper this year on the TL properties of calcite.

While collaborating with UMCP professors last fall,

Pagonis thought, "Why not bring the research here?" So he applied for and was awarded a \$2,000 WMC faculty research grant to purchase equipment to add to what his department already possessed.

"Right now, my main thrust is to get the research here," he says. "Students like to get involved in research, and I feel it will attract more majors."

Now there are 12 physics majors at Western Maryland, a number not unusual for a liberal arts college. His goal is to double it. The number of majors is increasing, for there were only about six majors 10 years ago, Pagonis says.

Because the TL method demands a radioactive source, the project will remain affiliated with UMCP, which has a reactor. To fuel

the partnership, Pagonis is writing a proposal for a National Science Foundation grant tailor-made for small college/big university collaborations. If the NSF awards him the money, he will use part of it to pay wages to students who will work in the TL lab.

Affiliation with UMCP certainly won't hurt the status of the Western Maryland program. "The University of Maryland has received NSF grants year after year," Pagonis says. "And people from all over the world visit the lab and work there."

Directing the physics program and initiating TL research at the college are Pagonis's immediate goals. But many years from now the Athens native would like to return to Greece to direct a TL lab.

Although Susol and Yearwood don't see TL as their life's work, they do feel their opportunities at Western Maryland will enhance their careers.

"This experience will give me a (troubleshooting) background," says Susol, a native Marylander. "Some day I may get into a job and need to use a device I've never touched before, just like now."

A Reserve Officers Training Corps cadet, Susol plans to use his physics knowledge while working on helicopters as an Army avionics technician. After his four-year military commitment, he says, "I want to work for NASA on satellites or new shuttles."

Yearwood, a sprinter for the track team, a residence hall adviser, and an honors-program student, says, "I'm not sure if I'll be in theoretical physics or research."

But he is certain of one way he'll use his physics training. "I want to go back and help Guyana, which is just a little third-world country, develop in whatever way I can."

Buhrman = Excellence



As a mathematician, Jahn Buhrman '65 is a class act. She is one of only two mathematics teachers in Maryland to rate a Presidential Award.

By Sherri Kimmel Diegel

Just a month ago she was the toast of 5,000 of her peers. Now Jahn Walter Buhrman '65 is back to her natural habitat of chalkdust and numbers, numbers, numbers.

That April week in Chicago, when she was a special guest at the National Council of Teachers of Mathematics Conference, gave Buhrman the chance to meet other members of the very exclusive club she joined last November—winners of the Presidential Award for Excellence in Mathematics.

Besides attending workshops at the convention, the chairman of Westminster High School's mathematics department also served on a national committee to develop scholarships for students planning to become math teachers. The pioneering program should debut next spring.

Thanks to her high professional caliber, Buhrman is the second Western Maryland graduate in a row to receive the highest honor a pre-college math teacher can merit. For the last four years the National Science Foundation (NSF) has selected one science teacher from each state and territory for the Presidential award.

It was no coincidence that last year's Maryland math winner, Sherry Redinger Whitt '68, was another WMC graduate, says Buhrman. Whitt, Buhrman's college sorority sister, teaches at Arundel County School for Disruptive Youth. On behalf of the college, James Lightner '59 presented a commendation on October 30 to Buhrman and Whitt—both his former students.

Half of the presidential award recipients in Maryland have been WMC'ers. That "speaks highly of the mathematics education department at Western Maryland College," Buhrman notes. She cites Lightner, professor of mathematics and education, as the main force behind the outstanding performance of the graduates.

"He's a great influence on a lot of people. I also credit another person from Western Maryland, Audrey Myers Buffington '52, who was supervisor of math in Carroll County when I met her," Buhrman adds. "I learned and benefited so much from them. They're excited about mathematics education and excited about teaching as a profession. They relay that enthusiasm to you. I also think they have high expectations for their students and colleagues."

Being selected for the award surprised Buhrman. "When you're competing with teachers from Howard and Montgomery

counties, where there's a lot of money, you wonder how you could be up to their standard. It's great, in that the award is a first for Carroll County."

Why does Buhrman think she was selected number one over dozens of other teachers? "I've taught in a variety of teaching situations," she says. Besides teaching grades 6-11 in Carroll County for 19 years, the mother of Jessica, 17, also taught in Australia from 1979-80 on a teacher exchange program, and in Hawaii from 1967-68.

In Carroll County she has started several innovative programs, including Algebra I for eighth graders and a walk-in clinic where students can be tutored after school. The mathematician displays her versatility by chairing Westminster High School's across-the-curriculum writing program.

Buhrman's involvement in professional organizations, including the past presidency of the Maryland Council of Teachers of Mathematics, also contributed to her selection, she feels.

Earning the award was not a simple task. First, a colleague nominated her. The awards committee then asked her to submit a packet of information, which included two essays. In one essay she explained her challenge in education: "creating a classroom environment where children can succeed. In doing that, you reduce mathematics anxieties that students have."

For the second essay, she described how she would spend the \$5,000 her department would receive if she won. "We're going to buy computers," Buhrman explains. "We already have them in the laboratory but not in the calculus, geometry, and basic math classes."

Computers are crucial because "they're state-of-the-art in classrooms in the United States. They individualize work and motivate students. We want them so we can be competitive with other schools."

Other gifts she received for winning are an Apple computer, calculators, and lots of books. And her stay in Chicago was not her only chance to share ideas with fellow winners. She also attended honors workshops with them in Washington, D.C., following the mid-November awards ceremony.

The NSF's hope, says Buhrman, is that "we'll develop a network and make an impact on math education."

Lessons from not long ago



When Neil Armstrong walked on the moon on a summer Sunday in 1969, American television viewers were vividly aware that they were witnessing a thrilling milestone in history. So they may be momentarily surprised to learn that their children and grandchildren perceive that triumphant event as little more than a grainy photograph in a textbook. They may wonder, too, when their offspring ask, "What was it like to live in the '60s?"

More students are posing that question, partly as a result of college history courses that teach and interpret recent events. While such classes are still mainly products of the interest of individual teachers rather than of widespread curricular

Courses on recent history offer controversy, context, and a challenge: teaching contemporary events to students who know little of the past

BY JULIA RIDGELY

changes, their popularity among students who are often poorly grounded in history of any era shows that the courses are having some success. And the courses show the influence of a generation of instructors who chose teaching as a profession dur-

ing the '60s, and who regard the study of recent events as a chance to pass on a sense of social and democratic responsibility.

Today's students have been characterized by the press as "conservative"—more likely to vote Republican, more ea-

ger to join the corporate establishment, less willing to take an activist stance. In the classroom, that conservatism can translate into a passive attitude toward events and a disapproving, even hostile, view of social change.

To these students, "the world started the day they became conscious of being a human being, maybe when they were 14," says Patrick Dunn, professor of history at Worcester Polytechnic Institute (WPI). "Anything outside their narrow range, or what happened before then, has no bearing today." As a result, Dunn has great difficulty with this group in presenting the '60s as a period of social transformation. "They don't recognize what society was like before the '60s," he says. "I try to get at it by contrasting what WPI was like then—a preplanned curriculum, Saturday classes, suits and ties, no women on campus. They don't realize that the society they live in now is something vastly different; they just take it for granted that it was that way and will always be that way."

Such an attitude is upsetting to teachers both as historians and as shapers of citizens. Teaching recent history

Images from the Vietnam era—a B-52 raid (1966) and a Berkeley rally in memory of students killed at Kent State (1970)—haunt a generation. Yet "for the current undergraduate, the war has become another historical event, like World War II," says CWRU's Morrell Heald.



What history books have concluded about their own times

HOW LONG does it take historians to decide what events are important and what they mean? On the following pages are passages from histories written within a few years of the events they cover. They are seen through the filter of the interests, obsessions, and prejudices of each period.

gives them the opportunity to show students that the relationship between individual behavior and history is ever-evolving, a responsibility the teachers treasure.

Recent history—roughly the period after World War II—is not just a valuable area of study in itself, but a way of promoting interest in history as a whole. Christianna Nichols is an instructor in political science at Western Maryland College (WMC) who teaches a class in modern and contemporary European political movements, including those of the Soviet Union. “The enticement,” she points out, “is that the course sounds modern, and suddenly all this stuff in *TIME* about *glasnost* and *perestroika* is going to come to life.” But then, she notes, “People in my class will ask, ‘Why are we talking about Czarist Russia in the 12th century?’” and that gives her the opening to talk about the panorama of events across the centuries.

There will always be misty areas in any adult’s memory where the lessons they’ve studied in history books leave off and the awareness of the era they’ve lived through begins. And there are generational differences between those who grew up in the shadow of overwhelming events—the Depression and World War II—and current students, born in the late ’60s, whose world may seem to be a more diffuse collection of influences. Teachers praise in today’s students

what they see as a global perspective, a greater awareness of the diversity of culture. Television has tremendously aided that wider outlook. “I didn’t have a world view growing up,” says Albert Dorley, assistant professor of history at Villanova University. “What came over the television were cute shows. I wasn’t watching the war in Vietnam in living color.”

The availability and vividness of worldwide TV news is still no competition, however, for the profound impact great events have had on those who lived through them. “The generations of the ’30s and ’40s had the experiences of the Depression, which formed a drive toward a unified national identity, and World War II, which brought about the highest level ever of national unity,” says Lou Athey, professor of American history at Franklin and Marshall College (F&M).

By contrast, the events of the last 40 years are a bewildering catalog of crises—social, political, international, and economic. The longing for a common generational experience may explain, in part, the baby boomers’ current fascination with the 1960s as they search for a cultural identity in one of the most contradictory of decades.

The knowledge gap of current students stems not just from how much there is to know about the present but from how little they know about the past. Without background—a sense of history as

a story, with identifiable plots, subplots, and themes—they have no context in which to place recent events. A common complaint of teachers is that their charges are bright and hardworking, but lack their parents’ firm foundation of historical narrative and facts.

Two trends in the 1960s and ’70s help explain the mystery of the weakened foundation. One was the expansion of the curriculum to include more than the traditional “great white men”; the other, a new emphasis on teaching practical “skills” rather than names, dates, and places.

Few would dispute the value of the former. Traditional survey approaches, such as the “presidential synthesis” of American history, stressed politics and war, dividing the centuries into precise four-year chunks of “events.” But for the first time, revised curricula added the stories of women, Afro-Americans, American Indians, and immigrants, as well as social and cultural movements. American history became more complete, but also

more complex.

Some teachers are concerned that in the great variety of themes and perspectives, crucial facts and a sense of the sweep of history may have been lost. Students “aren’t drilled and disciplined as to historical process, time bars, what occurred when, the sequence of events—all that is compressed and confused,” says Villanova’s Dorley. “There might be a bit of overstressing of social and cultural events, taking society as a whole rather than looking at changes and developments.”

But most teachers are equally critical of the “back-to-basics” method popularized by, among others, Allan Bloom (author of the best-selling *The Closing of the American Mind*). Lowell Gustafson, assistant professor of political science at Villanova, calls it a “cafeteria approach.” “There is no agreement on broad and sweeping issues,” he says. “It’s kind of a computer-age version of what cultural literacy is. It reminds me of my high-school history teacher filling the



WPI's Patrick Dunn must challenge students' preconceptions when he teaches about the Soviet Union under Stalin. “Some-where they’ve gotten this idea that he was paranoid,” he says. And they want to cling to it, even after Dunn’s detailed lecture on Stalin’s objectives and Soviet politics of the period. No matter if students get sketchy information from textbooks or TV, Dunn says, “the point is to make sense of it for ourselves.”

blackboard with names from Hammurabi to Nixon; if we could identify them all, then we supposedly knew something about the forces that shaped history."

In the '60s and '70s, "it became very fashionable to focus on questions," adds Con Darcy, professor of history at WMC. Texts of the period badgered student readers with "topics for discussion" as a way of engaging student interest: "What do you think an average merchant would have thought about the Declaration? A wealthy landowner? An artisan?" More recent texts, Darcy believes, divide history into specialized parcels at the expense of necessary information: "You look at a textbook and there's a paragraph given to Lincoln and a paragraph to Woodrow Wilson. These little units on 'The Women of the Second World War' are fine, but let's have that in addition to the basic story."

The minds of many older Americans are attics in whose nooks and crannies the artifacts of their national history are stored away: carpetbaggers, Teapot Dome, the Mayflower Compact, the XYZ Affair, Manifest Destiny. But to many contemporary students, it's all a jumble; their trunks have never been filled with history's treasures. At WMC, Nichols has only been teaching college for a few years, but notes that since her days as a graduate student the "lack-of-background" problem has been getting "incrementally worse and worse. You assume they know about intellectual currents, and they don't."

The approach emphasizing "life skills" at the expense of presenting history as part of an engaging narrative has come under special criticism from the chair of the National Endowment for the Humanities. Lynne V. Cheney, in the

Political turmoil and famine in Africa have drawn students to Con Darcy's class at WMC, where he tries to counter "Hollywood images of Tarzan or King Solomon's mines" with the rich heritage of African traditions and achievements. Right: Fleeing tear gas at a 1980 protest in Soweto, South Africa.



Students "have no idea that [China's] Cultural Revolution was coincidental with events in the United States and France in '68," adds Dunn at WPI. Left: Parisian barricades, June 1968.

1987 report *American Memory*, wrote about how in the teacher's guide to a popular textbook series, "Scores of skills to be taught are set forth: everything from drawing conclusions and predicting outcomes to filling in forms and compiling recipes." Yet, she emphasizes, "The cultural content of learning, on the other hand, is given only brief mention."

Focusing on recent history can be valuable in capturing the attention of students who in high school were turned off to history in general. Those who have no strong feelings about the Civil War may at least gain a sense of the importance of the war in Vietnam. Villanova's Dorley, for example, says students sign up for his popular Vietnam course because "their parents were there, or their parents are still talking about it. The war is still a very big issue because of its impact on domestic and foreign policy."

Teachers of recent history welcome the opportunity to fill in the knowledge gaps of their students, even though the effort is time-consuming. When Nichols talks to her

Western Maryland class about changes in the Communist Party since 1917, she runs back and forth between blackboards, one of which has a diagram of the system in 1917, the other the current one. "You have to constantly tie them together," she says. But she admits, "it would be much easier if the basic history knowledge were there. In

my Latin American class, we have to go back and talk about Incas and Aztecs before we can talk about terrorists in Peru."

Lack of background among today's high-school students is an equally serious problem for teachers throughout the humanities. Assistant Professor of English Kent Ljungquist offers a survey course in

Reconstruction (1865-77): "The scandal of the system grew insufferable"

POLITICAL RECONSTRUCTION was carried out according to the plan of Congress. . . . Ostensibly the negro was master of the States; but his utter ignorance, incapacity, and credulity made him the dupe and tool of white adventurers from the North, nicknamed Carpet-baggers, who, in alliance with some apostate Southern whites, nicknamed Scallywags, got the Southern governments in to their hands. . . . At last the scandal of the system grew insufferable, military protection was withdrawn from the carpet-bagging governments, which fell, and the whites were enabled to reinstate themselves in power. They did not fail practically to disfranchise the negro. . . . So it is still. The negro at the South enjoys, as a rule, personal and industrial rights which the war won for him, but is excluded from political power. From social fusion and equality he is, if possible, further than ever, since concubinage has become rare, and there is an end of the kindly relations which sometimes subsisted between master and slave. . . .

The United States, An Outline of Political History, by Goldwin Smith (1893).

Desegregation: "So drastic a social revolution"

THE MOST MOMENTOUS action on a domestic problem was taken not by Congress or the President but by the judiciary. The Supreme Court ruled unanimously, on May 17, 1954, that the long-established "separate but equal" school facilities granted to Negroes violated the 14th Amendment. The Court fortunately indicated that so drastic a social revolution as desegregation would have to be worked out gradually. Dixieland hotheads violently resented this invasion of states' rights, but most Southerners showed a disposition to grapple with the problem slowly and sanely.

The historic decision of the Supreme Court was widely hailed as the greatest victory for the Negro since Emancipation. An intermingling of the races had already occurred with unexpected success in the armed services. Now destined for the schools, it would lift from the Negroes the psychological blight of being set apart as creatures inferior. The United States could henceforth hold its head up more proudly as the Land of the Free, and give the lie to Communist agitators who insisted that America was committed to holding the Negro perpetually in the ditch.

The American Pageant, by Thomas Bailey (1956).

American fiction at WPI. In it, he tries to "teach novels almost as case studies of the way in which certain political developments were transformed into fictional terms. Ten or 15 years ago, you might not have had to do that because you might have taken

it for granted that the students had a reservoir of historical knowledge to call upon."

Ljungquist has found that the most popular works remain those that, like J.D. Salinger's *Catcher in the Rye*, stress timeless themes of individual experience and

growing up. He has had less luck with novels like *Going After Cacciato* (in which Tim O'Brien works fantastic, fictional variations on the Vietnam War) or even those that assume familiarity with the mood or culture of an earlier decade. "Especially with so many writers of the '60s and '70s, popular culture becomes part of their fiction," Ljungquist says. "In Updike novels, people watch TV; he'll be writing about a person observing a particular historical event, and if the students don't know what that event is, then obviously there's a difficulty getting across what Updike's up to."

Teaching fiction does provide a chance, however, to raise political and moral ideas that students might otherwise resist. "If you teach an essay that has a polemical point to it, the student won't accept it. But if you teach a novel that has pretty much the same point or theme behind it, then suddenly they approach the subject with a greater degree

of flexibility," Ljungquist says.

Park Goist, professor of history at Case Western Reserve University, teaches a class on social values in recent American drama. He believes that drama, even more than fiction, provides a level of engagement that helps students overcome their prejudices. "It's specifically American material," he says, "but it raises eternal moral questions."

Some courses turn up again and again in catalogs, either because they respond to areas of current national interest (Latin America, Africa, the Middle East) or because they are of perennial concern (the Cold War, U.S.-Soviet relations, racial and religious issues). Often, the most current topics are found in the political science department, since the discipline relies in part on analyzing systems rather than on making historical judgments. "In comparative politics, we have models of Communist systems or European systems," says WMC's Nichols. She teaches about Great Britain under Margaret Thatcher, for example, because Thatcherism "has been around almost 10 years, is a definite movement, and has radically altered the system."

The problem for historians is in deciding what trends or events from the infinitude of a particular year or decade are the significant ones. Many people can remember from their own textbooks what now seem like ludicrous oversights or predictions; only hindsight is able to select the little streams that become rivers. A 1966 text, *Contemporary America*, emphasized the economy, labor conflict, the Cold War, and civil rights as the major themes of the '60s. Vietnam receives a brief mention under the heading of "brush fires" around the

Woodstock typifies a student view of the '60s as the era of hippies and drugs. Yet, says Dunn, "the only thing that comes through from the '60s in good shape is the music. There are still people out there who like the Doors and Dylan and Arlo Guthrie."



Robert Frost's reading at JFK's inauguration is "impressed on my memory forever," says WPI's Kent Ljungquist.



Take out a blank sheet of notebook paper . . .

How many of the following names, quotes, and events look familiar? There are five terms from each of the last four decades of American history. Extra credit: How close can you get to the actual year each event happened? Answers on page VII.

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|---|
| 1. the Great Society | 11. U-2 |
| 2. Apollo-Soyuz | 12. SALT II |
| 3. "We're eyeball to eyeball . . ." | 13. PATCO |
| 4. the safety net | 14. "I have here in my hand 57 cases . . ." |
| 5. SCLC | 15. the Warren Report |
| 6. Gramm-Rudman | 16. 38th parallel |
| 7. Gulf of Tonkin | 17. "There you go again." |
| 8. 444 days | 18. Little Rock Central High School |
| 9. the great silent majority | 19. CREEP |
| 10. Proposition 13 | 20. Bikini Atoll |

world, and the chapter ends rather optimistically with a description of President Johnson's "New Society" programs. But within a few years, black urban neighborhoods had erupted into violence, Vietnam had become a full-fledged war, and Johnson's reforms had been upstaged by even more radical social and political movements. By 1977, the text *The National Experience* devotes an entire chapter to the 1960s as "Years of Revolt," stressing themes of alienation and social conflict and tracing the history of America's gradual entanglement in Southeast Asia.

Even within the '70s, events are beginning to sort themselves into piles of either the anecdotal or the significant. President Carter's pardoning of Vietnam War draft dodgers, a major event of the time, is now largely forgotten, while his failure to secure the release of U.S. hostages in Iran—a political disaster that may have influenced the 1980 election—is now viewed more as a failure of personality than of policy. What Christianna Nichols' political science students are learning about Carter are the sweeping effects of his human rights policy, which contributed to the fall of several Latin American dictatorships.

Since views of events change so quickly, how can historians presume to teach about those not yet sorted out? The problem is probably no worse than in the discipline of history as a whole. Yet someone who 40 years ago studied U.S. history—learning of presidents, politics, and wars—would find today's survey courses astonishingly different, encompassing decades of progress in teaching social history through such topics as slave culture, the women's suffrage movement, the effects of immigration, or the history of the family.

But teachers of contemporary history don't claim to be handing down the definitive view of the events they cover. While highly praised textbooks already exist on topics like the Vietnam War, courses on contemporary history rely on a tremendous variety of source materials, among them, newspaper articles, first-person accounts, tapes, and oral narratives. WMC's Con Darcy introduces his class to contemporary African culture through African-produced films. Morrell Heald, professor of American studies and history at CWRU, brought to his class a graduate who is a Vietnam vet and a counselor of fellow veterans, and another speaker who

heads a Cleveland Vietnamese organization. F&M English Professor Anthony Ugonik has students interview and profile Vietnam vets and takes the class on a field trip to the Vietnam Memorial in Washington, D.C. WPI's Dunn gives his students readings from the diaries of American soldiers who intervened in the Russian revolution in 1918.

Such materials introduce an

intensity and interest far beyond the reach of textbooks and, with it, a problem: point of view. "I think it's essential that the students learn to analyze critically any book or article, whether it's on the left or the right," says WPI's Dunn. "I run into a problem in that the best textbooks in Russian history, and some of the best on Cuba, are written by émigrés who have a far-right opinion. Then, some of the best stuff on Iran is written by American critics on the left. I don't teach my students that any of these is the definitive interpretation."

Wildly divergent points of view can be disquieting to students raised on committee-approved textbooks. "So many come to college after reading these Dairy Queen homogenized products," says Darcy. "Some of them are going to react very strongly."

"I use the diary of a person who lived in Cuba during the Castro years," says Villanova's Gustafson. "One day I said that I liked a lot of what

The 1960s: "Cults appeared among the young"

MOST BORN AFTER 1940 spent their childhood under relatively comfortable circumstances. . . . Life in the child-centered suburb was undemanding and defined the important goals in terms of good performance in the schools. . . . The prospect of the inadequate and unworthy challenges of the life ahead was distasteful to boys and girls starved for affection, who felt themselves lone wolves remote from everyone else. . . .

Childhood in the slums, and particularly in the Negro ghettos, lacked the ease and comfort of the suburbs and often lacked also the guidance of close family life and the discipline of the father. An upbringing like that of Malcolm X in such an environment quickly generated hostility to society, and the furious aggressions of adolescence found few legitimate channels of expression. . . .

From time to time cults appeared among the young, centering upon some symbol that indicated repudiation of authority—James Dean in the movies, Mickey Spillane in the pulps, or the Beatles on records—saying no to the solemn nonsense of the rulers of the world. Eccentric styles of behavior or dress flouted convention so widely in the 1960s that they themselves became conventional, and the uniform of the Beatnik was everywhere recognizable.

The History of the United States (textbook), by Oscar Handlin (1968).

was discussed in the book but didn't like this or that. Many of the students had a shocked expression that a professor would be so silly as to disagree with a book he had assigned."

Professors also run into two very different types of prejudices that students bring with them to the classroom. The first—preformed political opinions—is often welcomed. "People come to my class with a rather hardened and enthusiastic position that is not particularly well-informed," says Gustafson of his course on Latin American politics. "That's an advantage of teaching the type of course I teach. For whatever reason—because they despise American policies or they despise the Sandinistas—they come motivated."

Teachers sometimes even wish for more dissension than they get. "I was a little puzzled by their attitudes initially," says Heald of the stu-

Villanova's Albert Dorley cautions that "history has parallels, but it doesn't repeat itself." Right: near Saigon, 1967.



dents in his Vietnam course. "What brought them to the class was that they had been hearing about the war for years and didn't really know much about it. They didn't see it as a controversial subject. With one or two excep-



Criticized for his handling of the economy and the Iran hostage crisis, President Carter is cited in Christianna Nichols' WMC political science class for his diplomacy in Latin America. Left: Carter with Brazilian President Ernesto Geisel in 1978.

tions, there were not strong views expressed; none at all on the pro-war side. What they showed was quiet curiosity."

The second kind of prejudice students harbor is more dangerous: a perspective of history as a constantly improving, organized sequence of events in which the United States is always a force for good. "I think they have a very linear view, and see anything that deviates from that as being caused by drugs or hippies or weirdos or revolutionaries," says Dunn. "Their main line of thought is that things are getting better, and if they're not, it's because people don't act in the proper way."

"I see it more in the international arena: Students might be thinking, 'If people in Africa would work hard and think rationally like us, everything would be better.'"

F&M's Lou Athey adds that this attitude is not just true of history: "Our students also assume a kind of inevitability of technological progress. When you transfer that construct to social issues, there is a belief that clearly everything will be solved in time. We live in the modern

age, with the assumption that this age is better than any other time."

History teachers—especially those who concentrate on the past few decades—see such complacency as one of their main targets. Their hopes for success may depend on what many report as an ambivalence among students toward social change, epitomized by current student attitudes about the 1960s. While their parents are caught up in the nostalgia of TV programs like "The Wonder Years," students are wrestling with two very different views of that decade: one, that it was a hippie-dominated era of drugs and dropping out; the other, that it was a time of great excitement and involvement, one they might have enjoyed experiencing. Often the student who passes up political activism to study hard and get into business school is the same one who rummages in her parents' basement for Dylan records and tie-dyed shirts.

Lou Athey has taught an oral history course in which he focuses on a different 10-to-15-year period each semester. When his class studied the '60s, he says, "there

The Vietnam War: "Prolonged propaganda wears out the credit of governments"

THE UNITED STATES WAS ABLE to wage a war halfway around the globe. But officially it could not tell its own people the truth. As the war dragged on, the Saigon government became more and more dictatorial. . . .

So the statement that we were "defending democracy" in Vietnam became even more hollow. Yet American officials continued to repeat that plainly untrue statement. Prolonged propaganda eventually wears out the credit of governments with their own people. And the armed forces, too, once considered guardians of honor, fell into the habit of untruthfulness. Time and again, officials would announce that the government now controlled most of the countryside and that there was a "light at the end of the tunnel."

. . . . It was small wonder that the average soldier, the "grunt" at the bottom of the heap, became demoralized. He was fighting a war against an invisible enemy, was surrounded by what seemed to him ungrateful "natives," and was criticized by many war protesters at home. He was led by generals who often seemed interested only in image making, not in protecting him. By the thousands, therefore, soldiers in Vietnam took drugs, dodged regulations, and disobeyed their officers. The war was beginning to destroy the American army by 1968.

Pathways to the Present: A New History of the United States (textbook), by Bernard A. Weisberger (1976).

were students who wanted to discount the hippie experience as having been a "minimal factor" in the social change the decade produced. He sees the reaction as part of an "absolute and utter rejection of critiques of existing social structures." When he assigned a class *Looking Backward, 2000-1887*, Edward Bellamy's 1888 novel describing a future socialist utopia, he says "half the class was furious at it. One paper attacked it and used language not proper to a paper." Yet at the same time, he has had students express great interest not only in the '60s but in the Civil War. "It's the intensity of involvement and conflict between the two nations, the very high level of commitment, that interests them," he says. "I think many would like to have lived then."

Particularly for instructors educated in the '60s, the interest shown by students in current history provides an opportunity to challenge, if not change, students' complacency. "As long as students, and people in general, don't explore the last 20 years, they tend to take the pronouncements of authority as fact. Rarely does a leader deliberately mislead," WPI's Dunn believes, "but if people haven't critically examined these events or cultural trends, then there's no basis for them to question what they hear. Then what do democracy and freedom of the press mean?"

Of his teaching, Dunn says, "There's some evidence that there is an impact. The way I look at it is that I have one shot at it; that's what I came here for. If I can see a visible change, a sensitivity and a willingness to entertain possibilities—that's the best I can do."

Julia Ridgely is assistant editor of the Alumni Magazine Consortium.

Answers

There are no grades for this test, just some excuses: How well you did probably has less to do with how hard you studied in high school than when you were born or how you were taught history.

1. President Johnson's term for a package of social and welfare programs, including civil rights and aid to the poor and elderly. (1964)
2. Docking of American and Soviet spacecraft in the first international manned spaceflight. (1975)
3. "... and I think the other fellow just blinked." Comment made by Secretary of State Dean Rusk during the Cuban missile crisis. (1962)
4. Reagan administration term for programs that would save the "truly needy" from budget cuts. (1981)
5. The Southern Christian Leadership Conference, the civil rights groups founded by the Rev. Martin Luther King, Jr. (1956)
6. Congressional act to force federal budget reduction, later struck down in part by the Supreme Court. (1985)
7. Gulf where North Vietnamese torpedo boats were said to have attacked American warships. The resulting resolution by Congress granted the president whatever power necessary to "maintain peace." (1964)
8. Length of time 52 American hostages were held in the embassy in Tehran by Iranian revolutionaries demanding the return of the Shah. (1980-81)
9. Middle-of-the-road Americans whom President Nixon claimed had elected him and continued to support him. (1971)
10. California property tax referendum considered an opening volley in the tax-cutting movement. (1978)
11. American spy plane shot down over Russia. Pilot Francis Gary Powers was later exchanged for a Soviet spy. (1960)
12. Strategic Arms Limitation Talks at which President Carter and Soviet Premier Brezhnev agreed to a limit on ICBMs. The U.S. Senate refused to ratify the treaty after the Soviet Union invaded Afghanistan. (1979)
13. Professional Air Traffic Controllers Organization. The entire membership was fired when President Reagan enforced a law against unionization by federal employees. (1981)
14. Sen. Joseph McCarthy's claim in a speech at Wheeling, W.Va., that he had evidence of 57 "known Communists" in the government, the first time he had emphasized such a claim publicly. (1950)
15. The report of the President's Commission on the Assassination of President Kennedy, concluding that Lee Harvey Oswald had acted alone. (1964)
16. Border between North and South Korea. After North Korea invaded across the line, President Truman ordered in U.S. troops, the beginning of U.S. involvement in the Korean War. (1950)
17. Remark made by presidential candidate Ronald Reagan in the campaign debate with President Carter. Reagan believed his opponent had just misrepresented his views on national health insurance. (1980)
18. Arkansas high school where President Eisenhower sent federal troops to enforce integration over the objection of Gov. Orval Faubus, who had called out the state's National Guardsmen. (1957)
19. The Committee to Re-Elect the President, President Nixon's campaign organization later accused of being behind the Watergate burglary. (1972)
20. Pacific island destroyed during the first hydrogen bomb test. (1956)

Answering machines, VCRs, and processors of food and words are designed in part to save time. But how do we spend all those seconds we saved?

H O M E S L E E K H O M E

BY MARY RUTH YOE

Back in the summer of '72, when only three in a hundred American homes boasted a microwave oven, a friend extolled the marvels of his new culinary appliance. "I cook dinner in 10 minutes—a baked potato, too," he crowed, "then I sit back with my remote controls and watch my TVs."

"TVs?" I asked. He had three in his living room, one for each of the major networks. During commercials, he sam-

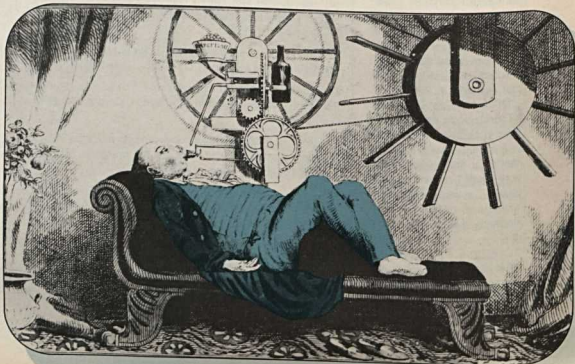
pled other channels: "I hate to waste my time."

The man was—just slightly—ahead of his time. Today, two in three American homes have microwaves. And televisions equipped with split-screen capabilities end what one catalog calls "the frustration of single-channel viewing." Ours is a nation dedicated to the proposition of saving both time and our own energy, at work and at home. It's only human: "To save labor in work and in the many other activities of daily living has been the

supreme aim and proud achievement of modern civilization," wrote Stanford University economist Tibor Scitovsky in *The Joyless Economy*. "The saving of effort," he went on to note, "usually goes hand in hand with the saving of time."

In a certain sense, you can't save even a second. In the annual phenomenon known as daylight-saving time, an hour snatched away from the public each spring is returned, without interest, six months later. But it's more nearly day-

The modern age is hardly the first to worship efficiency. In this 1880s scheme, the urge to expand the day, reduce work, and slip in more leisure time is taken to an extreme: The device offers relief from summer's heat by simultaneously fanning the body, cracking nuts, and serving wine.





The chore of laundry, originally hand-and-foot powered, was made easier by machines and then was taken out of the home altogether—for those who could afford it.



STOP WASHING AT HOME

There's no economy in trying to do work by hand, that can be better done by machinery. "Blue Monday" with its steam, soap suds, and hot-stove nuisances can be avoided, and you can save time, temper, and money by sending the family washing to us.

Try it. We can surely satisfy you. Phone 312. Our wagon will call.

Snowflake Laundry

light-withholding time. Every day, no matter what your time zone, everyone gets exactly the same number of hours to spend. Meanwhile, time marches on.

Which is why the 45 minutes you "save" by popping a potato into the microwave instead of an oven can't be added to your personal account at the First National Bank of Hours. It can't sit there, quietly earning additional minutes, or even seconds, until the happy day when you finally have the energy, but need to borrow the time, to embark on a long-planned project. In real life, the time you save doing one thing goes immediately into doing something else—or nothing else.

Timesavers have always been with us, although some have worked better than others. Start somewhere near the beginning of civilization, with roughly shaped bits of flint—the multipurpose gadgets of the Stone Age. Then fast forward thousands of years to the city of Pompeii. In its post-Vesuvius ruins, archaeologists uncovered housewares, including vegetable strainers and shallow pans for frying. Except for their handcrafted bronze construction, they would be at home in a contemporary kitchen.

Zoom ahead again, this time to the Industrial Revolution, when the human

drive to create more efficient ways of working slammed into overdrive. Industrial technology took manufacturing out of the home and into the factory, separating production from "housework." (The word itself didn't appear until the 19th century.)

Suddenly the mechanics of daily living—tasks that had required essentially the same amounts of time and effort for centuries—were transformed. By the first years of the 20th century, most urban homes in the United States had tap water. Indoor plumbing was gaining ground, along with electricity and central heating. Unpredictable stoves fueled by wood or coal gave way to gas models; electric ranges would be next. Telephones, vacuum cleaners, electric irons, and rudimentary washing machines had appeared. Refrigerators were about to become less expensive and more reliable.

Inventions didn't always make common household tasks easier. According to a study published in 1917, almost all women living in households "earning enough for decency" had help with their laundry, either sending it out or bringing a laundress in. But what had been a two-woman job became relegated to one. While the advent of the automatic washing machine did take the back-breaking labor out of doing laundry, it also meant families could have more clothes, washed more often.

In an industrially driven society, each new household invention, from irons to bagel slicers, added to the already strong climate of expectation that time can—and should—be saved.

Americans bought that message, and in increasing numbers, they also purchased the items, from major appliances to minor gadgets. A few examples: In 1952, less than 4 percent of American homes had clothes dryers; by 1984, 61 percent did. In 1952, 3 percent had dishwashers; in 1984, 38 percent. During the 20 years ending in 1975, the percentage of homes with vacuum cleaners went from 59 to 97 percent. More people were buying smaller appliances—blenders, food processors, automatic coffee makers, electric can openers. The consuming continues, fueled by promises of "new, improved" variations.

Some of the improvements are more gimmicky than genuine—shaving off the odd second here and there rather than doing away with a truly onerous task. Or they perform superfluous jobs. An electric ice-cream maker churns out a gourmet treat in minutes, but when you buy

Baskin-Robbins, you don't have to clean the machine—which, unlike your bowl and spoon, probably can't be popped in the dishwasher.

Then there's the multi-speed electric blender. When the first model reached the market in the 1920s, it had just one speed ("on" as opposed to "off"). In the 1950s, the two-speed ("high" vs. "low") blender appeared. A decade later, the liquidizer wars began in earnest. By the early '70s, the victorious models had 16 "speeds," although an industry executive would later admit, "At most there was a 100 rpm difference between one speed and another—virtually indistinguishable." But as another executive pointed out, "The more buttons, the better they sold."

Other devices don't always live up to the promise of their ads. Look at food processors. More than half make their way into kitchens as gifts, according to *Consumer Reports*. Once set up at the back of the counter, they seldom get assembled, unassembled, and cleaned for daily tasks; it's simpler to use a knife and cutting board. And if you want to open a can (although gourmet take-out

and frozen/microwavable dishes are more in vogue), a manual can opener remains essentially as efficient as an electric one.

Do more machines mean less time spent on the daily work of living? A mid-1975 study showed that

mothers who work outside the home have the fewest leisure hours of any segment of the population. That should come as no surprise to anyone who falls into this category. Although they may own more timesavers, today's women aren't the housekeepers their stay-at-home mothers were. The devices simply help them tend to the basics—feeding and clothing their families—while working full-time jobs.

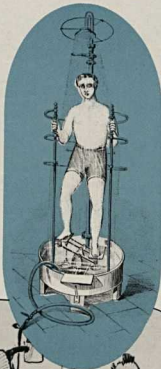
Executives and other professionals who routinely put in 50-plus hours on the job, working schedules that rival those of pre-union sweatshops, also want to get lots of things done—and quickly—at home. To those whose large salaries are a constant reminder that time is money, timesavers become a symbol of status, a declaration that you have more money than time. Witness the class of efficiency-minded devices devoted to having fun, or otherwise doing what presumably you want to do.

Baking bread is a good example. Not too long ago, store-bought bread was viewed as a marvel ("Wonder" Bread was aptly named). Today, baking bread has become a luxury: for many people, the lengthy process is as enjoyable as the end product. But what if you have other things to do? Enter a device which, in the words of a Williams-Sonoma catalog, "not only mixes and kneads bread dough, but also lets it rise for just the right length of time—and then bakes the loaf! All you have to do is measure the ingredients into the non-stick container, put the yeast in the dispenser in the lid, and switch it on. Four hours later, you remove a fragrant loaf. . . ." (Your first homemade loaf will cost you—not including the flour and yeast—approximately \$300.)

Exercise is another good example. A machine simulating the aerobic workout of cross-country skiing is geared to people who don't have the time to go "gliding across a snow-covered hillside." Instead, an hour a week is all it takes. Among the promised—if somewhat dubious—benefits: "You'll find you can work longer, with less fatigue."

For certain consumers, time is worth so much that they keep working even when they're at home, aided by a new class of gizmos, many of which wouldn't have been necessary even 20 years ago.

In 1987, when *TIME* magazine sent new subscribers a booklet on time management, it listed five devices that "might make an enormous difference to your productivity." Those five—VCR,



A self-powered pump shower let you exercise while bathing. But necessity may not have been the mother of invention for this baby bather.

Great gizmos: They're chic. They gleam. They even talk and tell time.

Why are some gadgets best-sellers, while others quickly expire long before their patents run out? To judge by those mail-order catalogs geared to buyers with no time for stores, auxiliary features mean as much as efficiency.

First and foremost, the perfect gadget mustn't get in the way. Appliances from radios to coffee makers to cordless mixers no longer vie for space on a crowded countertop; instead, they hang above it. If this trend of upward mobility continues, the perfect gadget

will soon have to be redesigned for use far from the madding crowd, back on the countertop.

The ideal gadget has several, simultaneous uses. Some contemporary appliances make a certain sybaritic sense: a machine that makes drip coffee, espresso, and steamed milk for cappuccino comes in handy when entertaining; another coffee maker pauses after the first cup so the caffeine addict needn't wait until the whole pot is brewed. Then there's the under-the-cabinet, electric can opener lit by its own electric light—presumably to make it easier to check the contents of the can for incipient botulism.

Whatever else it does, the perfect gadget gives users the time of day—in digital readout. That feature isn't a frill, because the gadget does its task automatically, according to pre-programming or reacting to your instructions from across the room, over the phone, or via another machine. No more pressing an index finger against an electronic touch control. Rather than responding by word-prompt display, the ideal gadget speaks. A new home automation system, for example, delivers its lines in the proper tones of a British butler.

The Ajax
Lemon-Squeezer



personal computer, telephone answering machine, speaker phone, and speed-dialing—are all instruments of communication and information that are now increasingly creeping into the home.

Three of those five tackle telephone-related problems. Answering machines promise the "convenience" of ignoring interruptions from the outside world while satisfying your curiosity about who is calling. Speaker phones keep your hands free for working at other tasks. Speed-dialing takes touch-tone dialing one step further: by pushing a button you dial your most frequently called numbers. It makes the rotary dial a digital dinosaur.

Leisure is seen as something that can always be done faster. The *TIME* booklet bills the VCR as a three-in-one time-saver: It lets you make recordings that skip past the six minutes of commercials in every half-hour of TV, it gives you a storehouse of tapes to play when there's

nothing on the tube, and it ends your having to stand in line at movie theaters (not a word, however, about those long lines at video rental stores).

The fifth item? A personal computer, and *TIME* warns it shouldn't just be used for playing games or balancing your checkbook. However, the types of tasks the computer does best—budgeting, data storage, mathematics, graphics, and writing—are usually related to work, not home.

One thing *TIME* didn't mention was a home-automation system. You can already buy low-cost remote controllers to connect to lights and appliances throughout the house. More sophisticated and expensive home-automation systems build up networks of such controllers. Sensors monitor the home, and the system responds, for example, turning on the sprinkler when the lawn's moisture level drops. While these systems are basically add-ons, next year will



The Hercules
Cork-Puller

Last but not least, there's the matter of appearances. Right now, sleek efficiency is in. The more frivolous the gadget, the more serious the look. Finishes are matte black, smooth white, or gleaming chrome. Streamlined curves are evidence that even a motorized, under-the-counter spice rack is a working machine (it even goes in both directions, the ad points out). It is, of course, the D-cell-powered heir to the Industrial Revolution (batteries not included).

see the construction of Smart Houses, whose basic wiring allows for pre-programming and voice and remote control of household devices. In a sense, your home becomes a timesaving machine.

Today, "making life easier" can be translated as "making work easier." The two phrases are often, if unconsciously, synonymous. There's an irony involved. Our dedication to saving time and energy is so great that we sometimes find it hard to spend the time and energy we've saved. After all, judging by the high cost of our own labor, what we've accumulated is so valuable it seems sinful to spend it on anything except more work—or more devices to save time and energy.

Mary Ruth Yoe spends her time in Middlebury, Vt., as a writer and editorial consultant. She is a frequent contributor to and former editor of the Alumni Magazine Consortium.

Zoos, tunes,

A DICTIONARY OF CAMPUS SLANG

Like a tide, new words and new meanings come rolling in: dweeb, chill, power snooze. They move from campus to campus, changing subtly. Then, about the time they show up in TV commercials, they're gone, into limbo with "the bee's knees" and "feelin' groovy."

Each generation evolves its own lexicon of "slanguage." It's hard for a student, let alone for a parent or an alumni magazine, to keep up with the way students speak. Yet we've tried, with the kind help of students from Franklin and Marshall College, Johns Hopkins University, Villanova University, Western Maryland College, and Worcester Polytechnic Institute. These words are theirs.

As you read, notice how student slang reflects the particular world it comes from. The Eskimos have dozens of words for snow; college students have multiple ways to talk about courses, drinking, partying, sex, doing well or badly, and social status. Some of these words are new while others are familiar, but all listed here are current. They are a way to talk about things students need to talk about. And often what they talk about doesn't reflect activity so much as anxiety.

—EH

Abuse! (exclamatory): The appropriate response when someone rags or harshes you.

-age (added to the end of any noun for comic effect): tunage (music), cram-mage (studying for a test), spillage (in a bar, usually beer), theftage (taking a five-finger discount).

airhead (n.): One who is dumb, ditzy, dorky, a bimbo, a dingbat. Most often used of females.

air mail, to get (vb. phrase): To have no mail in the mailbox, only air.

all-nighter, to pull an (vb. phrase): To stay up all night studying or writing a paper. The traditional way, especially for freshmen: "I pulled three all-nighters this week."

awes (adj., rhymes with boss): Wonderful, terrific. Condensed from awesome, a passé word now used mostly as a joke.

beat (adj.): Bad, boring. Of a party, no one was there. Of a course, extremely hard.

beauteous (adj.): Generically good, used of an event, a scope, a time.

big-time (adj.): Important, impressive, on a grand scale. "I did big-time scoping." Or, "Was it a rough test?" "Big-time." See also: **major**, in a big way.

blizzard, to get a (vb. phrase): At Worcester Polytechnic Institute, to fail, derived from the fact that failing grades are not recorded. Therefore, if you fail all courses, your grade sheet will be blank, white as snow.

blow off (vb., transitive): To cut or bag a class, to reject a person, or to take things easy. "I blew off my eight o'clock" or "She blew me off." Noun and adjective forms also exist: A blow-off course is an easy ace. A blow-off is one who cuts classes all the time and generally makes no effort.

ZOO

air mail

and gweeps

Words collected and defined by Elise Hancock
Illustrations by Shaul Tsemach



all-nighter

box (n.): A source of tunes, a radio/tape player. Formerly, boom box.

brain-dead (adj.): Tired, worn-out, beat. Also, brain-damaged, out of it, burned, burned out, wiped, zonked, zoned, zoned out.

cake (n.): A blow-off course, an easy ace. The word has been around a while.

chill (vb.): To calm down, chill out, relax, cool down. Usually said as a command to one who is overwrought: "Chill!" Similarly, "Take a pill!" "Take a chill pill!" "Cool your jets!" "Bring it down a thousand!"

clue (n.): A sense of what's going on, both socially and academically. "Get a clue!"—said to someone who has just done something incredibly stupid.

clueless (adj.): Pathetic, inept, gripless.

cold (adj.): Harsh, nasty, unpleasant, below-the-belt. "That was cold!"—what you might say if someone ragging on you gets out of control.

Cool beans! (exclamatory): Good, terrific, always used as a response.

crank (vb.): To study, to do well, to work like a well-oiled machine. "She cranked on that test." Sometimes with

"out": "I've got to crank out some major work."

crash and burn (vb.): To do badly.

CUP (n.): A member of the Convention of Ugly People.

diseased (adj.): Socially untouchable, absolutely not fitting in with the crowd.

ditz (n.): A dumb girl. Also, bimbo.

do (vb.): An all-purpose verb; one can "do" almost anything—do books, do dinner, do Vivarin.

do okay (vb.): To do well. It is considered improper to brag outside one's intimate circle. So if some acquaintance asks how you did on a test and you acid it, you say, "I did okay."

do shots (vb.): To toss down hard liquor by the shot glass. As a ritual, to celebrate getting legal.

double-geek (n.): A double-E (electrical engineering) major.

Dr. Staff (proper n.): A Renaissance marvel, obviously the most energetic professor on campus, Staff is listed by the catalog as teaching dozens of courses each year. At Villanova, who you say will teach a course if you don't know.

dump (vb.): To reject, stone, shoot down, or give the boot to someone with whom you've been going out. Stage one of dumping is signaled by the statement, "We're still going out, but we decided we should see other people."

dweeb (n.): A socially unacceptable weirdo, super-clueless, lower than a geek, a person who has no redeeming social value.

factor (n.): Used in a turn of phrase that adds emphasis, usually of something disgusting: "The grease factor is definitely there." To have a boot factor of 10 would mean you have an overwhelming need to throw up.

fresh (adj.): Good-looking, used of a woman.

freshman 15: The 15 pounds that almost any first-year student gains. On some campuses, the freshman 10.

fried (adj.): Crushed, totaled, wiped out, obliterated. A common condition after swilling or taking a test: your brain got fried.

friend (n.): Said in a certain tone of voice, replaces "boyfriend" or "girlfriend." One can also sardonically say, "mah woman," "mah bimbo," "mah man," "mah chick." "Main squeeze" and "significant other" enjoyed a brief vogue and are still heard. Actually, there is no satisfactory way to refer to one's significant other. Most usual is to use the person's name. If anyone asks, you say, "We're going out."

geek (n.): A lamo, a person who is socially unacceptable in an earnest, perspiring sort of way. Often an engineering or science major, possessing a watch that beeps. One who overdoes: video geek, EE geek, computer geek. Derives



Dr. Staff

from carnival slang for a person who bites the head off live chickens. To geek out is to study.

Get a grip! (exclamatory): Get a clue! Pay attention!

girl (n.): Sometimes an acceptable term for a college-age female; sometimes a dire insult. "Woman" is always acceptable.

god/goddess (n.): One who is extremely attractive. With modifiers: an expert on the subject, one who breaks the bell-shaped curve: chem god, sex god, study

Between the lines of the catalog

Air 'n' Sunshine: Arts and Sciences, the liberal arts. Also, Arts 'n' Crafts.

Baby Bio: Biology for those who aren't pre-meds.

Big Chem: A serious chemistry course (as opposed to Baby Chem), normally taken by pre-meds and majors.

Bill on Film: Shakespeare in the Movies (Villanova).

Bowling for Diplomats: A bowling course taken to fulfill the gym requirement (Worcester Polytechnic Institute).

CMPS (pronounced Chomps): Computer Science (Western Reserve College).

DiffEQ: Differential Equations, pronounced Diff-E-Q.

Football Physics: An easy physics course—very easy.

Grunge Lab: An engineering lab that teaches materials selection and sand-casting, welding, machine shop, and other activities that make you filthy and grungy (WPI).

Kiddy Chem: A chemistry course long on concepts, short on math. Intended for non-majors.

Kiddy Lit: Children's Literature.

Orgasmic: Organic chemistry. On some campuses, Orgo, O-chem.

Rocks for Jocks: Geology, generally conceded to be the most passable science for persons with, um, no mathematical bent.

Sadistics: Statistics.

Underwater Basket Weaving: Any course with a guaranteed A.

Volts for Dolt: Electrical engineering for dummies.

god. "If the professor doesn't know, the chem god will."

going out (vb. phrase): Definitely a couple, not seeing other people, yet not committed.

golden (adj.): Supreme, classic, used of a glorious, definitive moment: "It was golden. I was hysterical."

goober (n.): A loser, a geek.

Good call! (exclamatory): Good thinking! You're right! Derives from sports.

graffiti party (n.): A party to which everyone wears a white T-shirt and carries a felt-tip pen, the better to inscribe you with.

grip (n.): A hold, a clue, some inkling of what's going on. When a person is out of control, you say, "Get a grip!"

guido (n.): A guy with open collar, lots of chest hair, gold chains glinting, strong grease factor. Often found in a bar.

guy (n.): A male of college age, a young man. In the plural, used of groups and can include females.

gweep (n.): A computer geek, a concave-chested person, almost always male, whose computer is his closest friend. Pronounced with a hard G, the word derives from the sound made when finger hits keyboard. To gweep out is to spend a lot of time at the computer. The word is possibly unique to Worcester Polytechnic Institute.

hating it, hating life (vb. phrase): Said with a certain emphatic drawl (HAAAAT-ing it), expresses the state of mind of one who has 13 weeks of work to learn in one night.



fried

gweep



hang, or (more rarely) **hang out** (vb.): To exist, not doing anything in particular, to be with your friends: "We're just hangin'." Sometimes, to have a hangover. Synonyms: veg or veg out.

Happens! (exclamatory): A response, said with a certain twist in the voice, meaning: Oh well, it's to be expected.

harsh (adj.): Very bad, tough, or hard; worse than beat. A harsh booze would be, for example, tequila.

Hey! (exclamatory): An all-purpose greeting, said without so much as breaking stride. No answer is required. Similarly, "What's up!" "Yo!" "How ya doin'?" "Hey, dude!" The response, if any and also without breaking stride, would be: "Still alive!" "Surviving!" or "Stressing!"

history (n.): Past, gone, out of the picture, often used of people. After breaking up, one might say, "He/she's history."

hit on (vb.): To approach a member of the opposite sex, to attempt a pick-up.

home (n.): Where you live, in a dorm room or apartment.

home-home (n.): Where you come from, a place you visit that parents and siblings may think is your home.

hook or hook up (vb.): To connect with something desirable, usually booze or a member of the opposite sex. One might say to the bartender, "Hook me up with some suds." Used as a noun, hook-up implies sex.

hot (adj.): Very good-looking, used of either sex. A hot mug is an attractive face.

in a big way (an all-purpose intensifying phrase): Very much whatever it is: sweet in a big way, spillage in a big way.

intense (adj.): The utmost of whatever it-isness, whether good or bad. An intense concert blew you away. An intense course is extremely hard.

jam (vb.): To go smoothly, dancingly, jazzily: "I was jamming on that exam." Sometimes used as a synonym for tunes, music.

Just say no (slogan): Offered as mock advice in any situation where people are about to do something they know they should not.

lame (adj.): Not up to expectation, boring, weak, lacking in substance: a lame class, excuse, professor, or party. The variant noun "lamo" would be used only of a person, or as an exclamation.

leech (n.): One who can't hear no, won't leave you alone, attempting to hit on you despite your icy stares.

legal (adj.): To be of drinking age, 21. To "get legal" is to turn 21.

married (adj.): Committed, going together, inseparably coupled, though not literally married. People call such a couple "Mr. and Mrs."

mode, in the — (adv. phrase): Designates how you're occupied. Examples: in the study mode, in the party mode, in the sleep mode.

my brain hurts: A statement of fact, for whatever reason: You had a test; you have a hangover. Derived from Monty Python's Professor Gumbly.

N.A.C. (exclamatory): Not a Clue! The proper comment when someone is drowning on.

nasty (adj.): Ugly, gross, wrong, foul, below-the-belt.

No doubt! (exclamatory): Said with emphasis on both words, a response of enthusiastic agreement. "That's really true!" "I couldn't agree more!" "Totally!"

nuke (vb.): To destroy utterly ("I nuked that test") or to put in the microwave.

orgasmic (adj.): Intense, wonderful, climactic. Often used of concerts or chocolate.

over-rated list, the (n.): The people you don't like head this list. They have won the over-rated tournament.

packed (adj.): Well-built, used of a man.

P.C. (adj.): Politically correct. At one campus, that could mean vegetarian, anti-Contra, feminist, pre-Peace Corps.

P.D.A. (n.): Public Display of Affection. The proper response is, "Get a room!"

photon box (n.): An empty mail box; only light is in it. Similarly, air mail.

pound (vb.) **beer**: To lift 16-ounce arm curls, to drink beer in the chugging mode.

power snooze or **nap** (n.): 15 seconds to 15 minutes of reviving slumber, as in the middle of an all-nighter.

pre-wealth (adj.): Pre-law, pre-med, pre-other lucrative profession.

primal scream (n.): Heartfelt scream emitted during exam week as a form of study break. On some campuses, a group activity for specific times or places, usually midnight. At other schools, may be indulged as each individual feels the need.

psyched (adj.): Worked up, elated, excited, very happy. Often used of readiness for athletic performance.

Quarters (proper n.): A drinking game in which players bounce quarters off the table into a shot glass. Rules vary. Sometimes if you're successful, you may



license to swill

pick someone else to drink up the glass. Other times, if you fail, which is easy, you have to drink.

radical (adj.): Envious, wonderful, both terrific and novel, roughly equivalent to the antique expression "far-out." More common on some campuses: rad.

rag on (transitive vb.): To tease, rip, or cut someone down.

RAM overload (n.): To forget something. From computereese, overload of the Random Access Memory.

rank (adj.): Disgusting, stomach-turning.

real food (n. phrase): Restaurant food, home-home food—any food that is not from a cafeteria.

rents (n., plural): Parents.

run, to make a — (vb. phrase): To run an errand: to make a pizza run, beer run, doughnut run.

SAGA (proper n.): A food service corporation that supplies many college cafeterias. At some campuses, said to stand for Soviet Attempt to Gag America.

scary (adj.): Extremely ugly, weird, or otherwise undesirable, to such a degree it is outside nature. Weird people have a high scare bear factor.

scoff (vb.): To bum, or to steal in a benign sort of way, as from the dining hall or from someone who really might not mind, for instance, a banana from one's roommate.

home



library, at the (adv. phrase): Where you say your roommate is when his or her parents call. Similarly, "at church."

license to swill (n.): An ID card that alleges its carrier is over age 21.

lose it (vb.): To be gripless, lose control.

major (adj.): Very important, big-time, on a grand scale: a major party, a major geek. Or, "I have to crank out some major work." Conversely, minor equals unimportant.

mall chick (n.): A certain type of high-school girl most often seen at a shopping center, wearing tight pants, plastic jewelry, artificial-looking hair, eyelashes out to there. Also, mall bunny.



make a run

scope (vb.): To check out the scene, looking for someone hot. Once the person is found, he or she might be called a scope. At Worcester Polytechnic Institute, scope is the first of the four S's, which proceed to scam (finding the hot one), scope (making the hook-up), and scromp (the ensuing activities).

see (vb., transitive): Comparable to the archaic term "to date," meaning to see someone, to go out with someone. Example: "They're seeing each other," said of a couple who've been out more than once, but the relationship is casual. One might be seeing several people.

See ya! (exclamatory): What you say in parting. Also: "Bye," "Peace," "Be good," "Let's blow," "Catch you later," "I'll get back" (black slang), "I'm outta here," "I gotta boogie," "I'm history," or "Later, dude!"

skank (n.): Someone with an unattractive personality. Also, dirtball, scumbag, slime, sleeze, scab, or dink.

slam (vb.): Brutally to reject, to shoot down, to spike or ace another human being.

slime (n.): One who is lowlife; a matress-back, a slimeball, a sleazebag, a trolop, a slam piece, a gross and cheesy person. A very young piece of slime might be called a sleaze puppy.

So I shot 'im! (exclamatory): A phrase designed to draw attention, used when you're telling a long story and no one is listening. Similarly, "So he was dead."

stick it in the queue (exclamatory): Add something to a pile, as putting your coat on a mound of coats; from computerese.

stressing (adj.): To be under stress, schizzing, losing it; a common condition during exams.

stud muffin (n.): A very good-looking guy. Also, stud cake. Adj.: studly. As a joke, a good-looking woman might be called a stud-ette.

super-senior (n.): Someone who failed to graduate and is still hanging around, pathetically taking a few last courses. Also, to be on the five-year plan, the six-year plan, the seven-year plan.

sweet (adj.): Sexually attractive, hot, fresh. Used only of females.

swill (vb.): To consume, to drink an alcoholic beverage. Also to pound, slam, chug, hammer, tip back, catch a load, catch a buzz, or hook up with a buzz. A swilldog is a lush.

tacky tourist party (n.): A party at which one wears a lame shirt and carries a huge camera, guidebooks, etc.

team Xerox (vb.): To copy a set of homework problems, usually from the year before, for a group.

ticket meal (n.): In the dining hall, a meal that requires a special ticket because it is supposed to be especially good, but which turns out to be only mystery meat, or maybe Pucks 'n' Crayfish (turf 'n' surf).

tight with (adj.): Intimate with, close to, either to a friend or to a lover. On some campuses, a very connected couple is "tight at the hip" or "joined at the hip."

toasted (adj.): Buzzed, somewhat drunk.

tool (vb.): To do well, to crank.

tool (n.): An insentient thing masquerading in human form, a jerk, a fool.



tight with

total (adj.): Very, really, utterly; an all-purpose intensifier.

Totally! (exclamatory): "I agree!" "Even more so than what you said!" Example: "Wow, that was a really good tune!" "Totally!"

trashed (adj.): Extremely drunk. Also, loaded, wasted, hammered, wrecked, bombed, slammed, outta hand, gone.

tunes (n., pl.): Music of any sort, or the source of music. As in, "Put some tunes on" (put on a record) or "Grab some tunes" (bring the radio). The tune master controls the tunes.

twit (n.): An airhead of either sex, a dork.

veg (vb.): To do nothing, think nothing, just hang; vegetate. Veg out is used less frequently.

Vivarin (proper n.): Caffeine pills, now preferred to the classic No-Doz.

wanked out (adj.): Exhausted, very tired.

wastoid (n.): A drunken burnout.

way (adv.): Very, as in way funny, way harsh. Similarly (said with emphasis), *too cool, too funny*.

whipped (adj.): Of a guy, "married," never seen without his woman. Implication is that she nags him and runs his life.

wired (adj.): On your fifth wind—excited, nervous, overwrought, stretched, and exultant. Too much Vivarin would do it.

wonk (n.): A computer geek.

Yo! (exclamatory): A greeting.

za (n.): Pizza.

zel (n.): Pretzels.

zog (vb.): To drink beer in the chugging mode.

zoning (vb., present participle): Same as antique expression "spaced out": to be a human vegetable, to hang, to major in couch potato.

zoo (n.): Registration or any other confused, crowded situation.

Elise Hancock met with some 80 students in gathering "slanguage" for this article. Former editor of the Johns Hopkins Magazine, she is now university editor at Hopkins.

ALUMNI NEWS

Alumni News Staff

Donna D. Sellman, '45

Linda M. Eyster

Connie B. Anders



Fern Hitchcock '47 takes a time out from building the second dugout on the baseball diamond. A nearly complete dugout takes shape in the background.

Hitchcock Goes to Bat

Thanks to a winning pitch by Fern Hitchcock '47, the WMC baseball team and its opponents will now have dugouts in which to await their turns at bat.

Last spring, when baseball coach Dave Seibert and athletic director Richard Carpenter discussed the need for dugouts, they decided Hitchcock was the natural person to draft as a fund-raiser, since he was baseball coach from 1963-78.

Not only has the assistant professor of physical education emeritus laid the foundation for funding but he literally laid the bricks for the dugouts. Before he could begin the masonry, Hitchcock had to be sure he could raise the nearly \$7,000 necessary for construction materials and an initial assist from a contractor.

When Hitchcock, who retired in 1984, wrote to all former players requesting help, the response was rewarding. He also found eager donors among the parents and friends of current team members.

"For some it was the first time they'd ever given to the college," he says. "It gets people in the habit of giving and benefits the college in the long run."

With funding assured, he used his prior construction experience to draw up blueprints, then began the physical labor on the dugouts in October. Hitchcock took time out for deer-hunting season late in '87 and the cold snap and snow in January, but finished the project in time for the first baseball game, March 22.

His main aide was Jim Guerrini, who retired as equipment manager in July. Hitchcock also had help from Carpenter, ME'd '72; coach Seibert '78, ME'd '81; coach Sam Case '63, ME'd '66; coach Steve Easterday '72; and baseball team members.

The Terrors' new dugout, which includes a storage shed, is 44 feet long;

John Davis

the visitors' measures 32 feet long. It's somewhat ironic, says Hitchcock, that the benches are made of 12-inch-wide ash boards—the same wood from which bats are made.

"We used to carry the benches out before," says Hitchcock. "This will make it more like a professional baseball diamond."

Hitchcock himself has been acquainted with many a diamond. He played third base and outfield for the Terrors and later signed a pro contract with the St. Louis Browns.

As the Terrors' coach, the 1986 inductee to the Sports Hall of Fame compiled a 161-110-3 record and won 10 conference championships. He inherited his affinity for the sport from his father, who was a pro player years ago in Laurel, DE. "Baseball has been in my life from the start," he says.

—SKD

Scholarships Keep on Growing

One of the earliest endowed scholarships at Western Maryland was established in 1951 in memory of William G. Baker, class of 1894, who served for many years as a devoted trustee. Alumni have continued voluntarily to provide financial gifts to the college and its students, realizing that many academically talented students could not attend without financial aid.

Since 1986, alumni and their families have established more than a dozen new scholarship funds to meet the needs of current students. These new scholarships, listed below, total \$17,000 in financial aid to students.

- The Ballard-McDonald Treasure Seekers Scholarship Fund, established by Virginia Sweeney Ballard '42 and Robert D. McDonald, of the Maryland Order of the Eastern Star, to provide support to students in the education of the deaf program.

Alumni Events Calendar

May 21	WMC Commencement
May 27, 28, 29	Alumni Weekend. Class reunions: '18, '23, '28, '33, '38, '43, '48, '53, '58.
June 25-July 6	Canadian Rockies Tour.
September 9-11	Alumni Weekend at Ocean City, MD. Friday—alumni dinner at Phillip's Restaurant. Saturday—alumni cocktail party, poolside at The Ocean Voyager, 33rd Street.
September 17	Opening football game at home with Gettysburg College.
September 29	WMC Alumni Reception at the Yale Club, New York City. Alumni living or working in NYC, please note.
October 15	Homecoming. Class reunions: '63, '68, '73, '78, '83.
November 5	Sports Hall of Fame/Fellowship of Champions.

- The Katharine H. Clower Memorial Scholarship Fund, established by Richard A. Clower '50, as a tribute to his wife, Kay, MEd '73.

- The Hilary A. Faw Loan Fund, established by Robert D. Faw '41, in memory of his father, to provide loans to full-time students.

- The Madeleine W. Geiman Scholarship Fund, established by the estate of Madeleine '22.

- The Paul S. Hyde Memorial Scholarship Fund, established by the estate of Paul '37.

- The C. Wray Mowbray, Jr. Scholarship Fund, to provide assistance to students who are Maryland residents, established by Wray '58, who served in a series of administrative positions, including vice president and dean of student affairs from 1975 to 1983.

- The Eloise Chipman Payne Scholarship Fund, established by "Chip" and her husband, John.

- The Donna DuVall Sellman Alumni Children Grant Fund, established by Donna '45, to provide grants to children

of alumni with outstanding academic and activity records.

- The John H. Simms Scholarship Fund, established by John '29, honorary trustee of the college.

- The James D. Smyth, Jr. Memorial Scholarship Fund, established as a memorial to James '71 by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Donald Smyth, Sr. '48, to provide aid to psychology or biology majors.

- The Margaret Lee Tawes Scholarship Fund, for a student with a major or minor in music, established by Margaret '32.

- The Dr. Charles H. and Margaret V. Williams Scholarship Fund, established by the Williamses on the occasion of the 50th reunion of his class of 1937.

- The Clarence M. Willis Endowment Fund, established by Clarence in memory of Evelyn Johnson Willis; her mother, Katharine Hobbs Johnson '10; and in tribute to his wife, Pearl Dotson Willis.

Annual scholarship grants were established by Henry Buckingham Kimmey

'34 to provide aid to a sophomore who is a Carroll County resident; and by an anonymous alumna to provide funds for black students through the Opportunity Scholarship.

Mrs. Holloway Dies

Winifred J. Holloway, former first lady of Western Maryland College, died on January 16 in Wilmington, DE.

Bishop Fred Garrigus Holloway '18, who was president from 1935-47, survives her as do two sons, William J. '46 of Wilmington, DE, and Fred Junior '47 of Canton, OH; seven grandchildren, including William Junior '72; and two great-grandchildren.

Miller Named to Women's Hall of Fame

Sadie Kneller Miller, class of 1885, was posthumously inducted into the Maryland Women's Hall of Fame in Annapolis on March 1.

The pioneer woman photojournalist is one of 20 Maryland women, living or historical, who have been so honored since the Hall of Fame was established by the Maryland Commission for Women four years ago.

Receiving the recognition on her behalf was Dr. Keith Richwine, professor of English whose intensive research "rediscovered" this notable woman about 10 years ago.

Births

Rachael Cumbaa, July 14, Ray and Sandra Clark Cumbaa '68.

Amanda Tegges, April 7, 1987, Gerard '68 and Karen Wagner Tegges '70.

Alexander Lansing Neaton, May 24, 1987, Bill '68 and Barbara Barksdoll Neaton '70.

David Clayton Bennett, October 16,



Hall-of-famer Sadie Kneller Miller, class of 1885, shoots from the back of Old Dick during the early years of this century.

Thomas '70 and Pamela Norton Bennett '73.

Kathryn Adair Hobart, June 27, Jim '71 and Kathryn Walter Hobart '73.

Catherine Barnes, September 8, 1986, Deborah and Greg Barnes '72.

Patricia Marie Repsher, December 19, Jean and Bob Repsher '73.

Malcolm Henry Kintzing, November 10, Sylvia and Jay Kintzing '73.

Christiana Elfe-Johnson, December, Bruce and Libby Elfe-Johnson '73.

Michael Foster, October 10, Sarita and Mike Foster '73.

Kate Amanda Schaeffer, June 2, Franklin '73 and Sharon Wood Schaeffer '74.

Alexander Borsch, June 28, Charles and Debra Radcliffe-Borsch '73.

Courtney Holstein, June 3, David and Fran Hiltner Holstein '73.

Rachael Beth Goldberg, February 13, 1987, Randi and Ronnie Goldberg '73.

Christopher DelaPaz, October 25, William and Debra Buffington DelaPaz '75.

Alexander Gregory Dea, December 6, Catherine and Don Dea '76.

Kevin Welcher, October 3, John and Carol Freiji Welcher '76.

Christopher Harrison Dennis, September 8, William and Robin Rudy Dennis '76.

Ryan Chell, August 8, Douglas and Linda

Garland Chell '76.

Gregory John Vernon, September 29, Mark '77 and Jan King Vernon '79.

Robert Brooks Hughes, August 17, Robert and Dianne Moorehead Hughes '77.

Benjamin Windsor Becraft, June 14, Ed '77 and Suzanne Windsor Becraft '78.

Matthew McCarthy, May 7, 1987, Terry and Bruce McCarthy '77.

Daniel John Severn, November 9, Lynn and David Severn '77.

Kathryn Higbee Hartman, August 3, David and Donna Zarycanski Hartman '77.

Amanda Imm, June 16, Lisa and Gary Imm '78.

Adam James Horgan, July 7, Terrence and Suzanne Whitley Horgan '78.

Brittany Rae Boynton, April 13, 1987, Chris '78 and Faye Taylor Boynton '80.

Lindley Hollender, January 13, 1986, Douglas and Linda Nymman Hollender '78.

Benjamin Turska, October 11, 1986, Kim and Mary Beth Barrett Turska '78.

Alex David Gamse, July 9, Henry and Diane Shapiro-Gamse Med '78.

Simon Forrest Blair, August 23, Robin Stone '78 and Richard Blair.

Jeffrey Michael Kaufmann, December 21, 1986, Jamie and John Kaufmann MLA '78.

Sarah Kathryn Coale, December 10, 1986, Chase and Susan Mercer Coale '78.

John Benjamin Maggio, August 20, Susan and Damien Maggio '78.

Benjamin Warfield, July 24, Loretta and Richard Warfield '78.

Andrea Potter, June 10, Luanne and Jeffrey Potter '78.

Rebecca Leigh Gislief, November 10, Martha Pratt '78 and Austin Gislief '79.

Kimberly Marie Bien, October 19, William and Sally Frederickson Bien '78.

Patrick Alfred McLeod, August 13, Robert and Theresa Pfanneschlag McLeod '78.

Tracy Claire Gold, January 30, Carl and Sally Keck Gold '78.

Heather Ann Connolly, June 1, John and Adele Weinberg Connolly '78.

Melissa VanDuzer, August 21, James and Karen Simons VanDuzer '78.

Katie Kantzes, October 20, John and Sally Seitzer Kantzes '78.

Kristina Marie Dumas, November 5, Greg and Ellen Green Dumas '78.

Nicholas Motto, April 26, 1987, Anthony and Chris Lewis-Motto '78.

Riana Brooke Solano, December 5, 1986, Frank and Susan Grimm Solano '78.

Victoria Marie Swenson, February 21, 1987, James and Linda Beight Swenson Med '79.

Matthew Harrington Hale, July 6, Su-

sanne Quinn '79 and Robert Hale '81.

Christina Hunkins, January 17, 1987, Brian and Karen Simeonides Hunkins '79.

Stephen Michael Reuter, January 17, 1987, Michael and Nancy Swisher Reuter '79.

Jessica Leigh Lewis, November 10, Melissa Bain and Michael Lewis '79.

David Steinberg, November 3, 1986, Steven and Carol Pressman Steinberg Med '79.

John Collier, November 27, 1986, William and Pamela Crawford Collier MLA '79.

Kristina Lenka Powell, October 12, Marlene and Dennis Powell '79.

Emily Anne Gerberich, June 9, Jeff and Susan Biddlecomb Gerberich '79.

Alison Rae Horne, September 11, David and Carol Jung Horne '79.

Kristen Barry, January 19, 1987, Dana and Michael Barry '79.

Samantha Lynn Evans, October 18, 1986, Dana and Stephen Evans '80.

Carmen Sambuco, September 21, Richard and Debra Puttermann Sambuco '80.

Richard Anderson Mann, December 14, 1986, Rachel Kefauver '81 and Corey Mann '82.

Hillary Alvaro, August 31, Robert and Sharon Gardner Alvaro '81.

Rebecca Carroll Sager, October 4, Steven and Carroll Hirs Sager Med '81.

Benjamin William Beasley, October 23, William and Kathy Rosvold Beasley '82.

John Michael Parker, March 25, 1987, John and Sheri Raimor Parker Med '82.

David John Kelly, July 3, John and Lisa Rittriv Kelly '82.

Christian Anthony Schissler, December 8, 1986, Val and Julie Yingling Schissler '82.

Ashley Elizabeth Nolan, October 19, Kevin and Terry Stauffer Nolan '8.

Bryan Peter Lowery, April 1, 1987, Theresa and David Lowery '83.

Andrew Ryan Rill, May 21, 1987, Joanne and Lynn Rill '83.

Bryan Terence Gastelle, November 12, Greg and Lisa Stahl Gastelle '83.

Bruce Winslow Smith, IV, November 20, Linda and Bruce Smith '83.

Frances Carroll Canupp, February 24, 1987, Edward and Alice Moore Canupp '83.

Timothy Eric Silva, April 26, 1987, Frank '83 and Lauren Ruberg Silva '83.

Amanda Adele Lederer, January 3, Dana and Don Lederer '84.

Daniel Lee Keeney, October 7, George and Cindy Leonard Keeney '84.

Dalen William Carlson, August 25, Bradley Med '83 and Helen Nolan Carlson '85.

Arthur Joseph Spring, May 8, 1987, Arthur and Anna Gibson Spring Med '86.

In Memoriam

Mr. Thomas E. Grace '17, of Suffolk, VA, on December 6.

Dr. Wilfred M. Copenhaver '21, of Winter Haven, FL, on February 2.

Rev. Dr. Clarence L. Dawson '24, of Gaitersburg, MD on September 29.

Mrs. Mary Ogburn Blackburn '25, of High Point, NC, on May 3, 1987.

Mrs. Frances Terrell Long '25, of Bel Air, MD, on October 1.

Miss Edna Emily Miller '25, of Washington, D.C., on March 15.

Mrs. Mary Trott Pearson '25, of Selbyville, DE, on April 25, 1987.

Mrs. Herbert R. Stephens (Elizabeth Davis) '28, of Wilmington, DE, on February 7.

Mr. Joseph L. Mathias, Jr. '29, of Westminster, MD, on December 30.

Miss Madeline Pettit '31, of Mappsville, VA, on June 18.

Rev. Harvey B. Flater '31, of Snow Hill, MD, on May 8, 1986.

Mr. Carl E. Bollinger '36, of Winston-Salem, NC, on June 23.

Rev. Edward S. Gault '36, of Rockville, MD, on May 29, 1987.

Mr. Louis K. Lassahn '37, of Baltimore, MD, on October 27.

Col. John J. Lavin '38, of Merritt Island, FL, on January 5.

Miss Miriam E. Everts '39, of Granville, NY, on March 7, 1987.

Col. Donald H. Humphries '40, of Potosi, MD, on January 14.

Mrs. A. Odell Osteen (Ethel Martin-dale) '40, of Williamsport, MD, on August 28.

Mrs. Sara Reid Seeley '41, of Baltimore, MD, on June 10.

Dr. John Lewis Tomlinson '41, of Ft. Lauderdale, FL.

Mrs. Mary Grossnickle St. Clair '42, Med '50, of Hagerstown, MD, on January 29, 1987.

Mrs. Ruth Sartorio Scheer '43, of Clearwater, FL, in November 1986.

Mr. Henry E. Meredith '47, of Silver City, NM, on January 14.

Mr. Dalton B. Howard Med '49, of Salisbury, MD, on January 14.

Dr. Malcolm L. Meltzer '51, of Washington, D.C., on July 19.

Rev. Charles G. Hurlock '60, of Salisbury, MD, on May 24, 1986.

Mrs. Richard A. Clower (Katharine Harter) Med '73, of Westminster, MD, on December 25.

Mrs. Barbara Anne Bruchey Med '80, of Frederick MD, on January 28, 1987.

CLASS NOTES

'25 Lena Martin Ballard resides in the Twin Lake Nursing Center, Burlington, NC. She is not in the best of health but is receiving excellent care and sends her best to everyone.

Miriam Jones Boericke, who recently lost her husband, now lives in a retirement home in Conroe, TX. She keeps busy with her needlepoint, reading, and crossword puzzles and enjoys visits with her daughter and two grandchildren, who live in nearby Houston.

Mary Jane Buchan of 4801 W. Franklin St., Richmond, VA 23226, is in only fair health and would like to hear from any class member. Her sight has been failing during the last year.

Gertrude Hunter Dalton writes, "Life for me is good—no aches or pains." She enjoys her many friends and would like to hear from any classmate. Her address is Terrace Retirement Home, Greensboro, NC 27403.

Adele Owens Clarke says she sees Frances Pyle occasionally. She is in excellent health—owes it all to living at 7027 Old Solomons Island Road, Owings, MD 20736.

Wilbur Devillish of Frederick, MD, is fine but not traveling as much since he is no longer as active in Rotary Club. Wilbur, as you may know, was President of Salisbury College and dean of the College of Education at the University of Maryland.

Ellen Wheeler Edwards is the most traveled member of our class. Each year she winters in Lakeland, FL and summers at 2750 Virginia Ave., A101, Williamsport, MD 21795. She travels alone, taking side trips to see her two sons. Ellen would appreciate a letter from any class member. Ask her about her activities with the Ashland Society.

Louise Thomas Farlow, now a widow, resides at 3 Baker St., Berlin, MD 21811. She says that she is in the best of spirits and in excellent health.

Eulah Johnson Giles is not in good health and has been in a nursing home since 1979. But, fortunately, her niece, Rev. Charlotte Houn, serves as her guardian and is responsible for all professional care.

Elma Lawrence Hatch, now retired, lives at 23442 El Toro Road, El Toro, CA 92630-9811. Her daughter lives nearby. Elma has four grandsons and two great-grandsons, participates in church activities, and volunteers at a hospital thrift shop.

I couldn't contact **Anne Houck**, but **Edna Miller** heard from her frequently. Anne is in fair health. She lives, I believe, on the "family place" and keeps busy raising flowers near Rocky Ridge, MD.

I talked on the telephone to **Dr. Herbert Hudgins'** wife several weeks ago. They live in Richmond, VA. His health has been only fair since his retirement.

Frances Merrick Hull and her husband moved to Florida after his retirement in 1970 and "have never regretted it." They are very active in church work and she plays bridge regularly. They took a cruise through the Panama Canal with friends from Westminster last November.

Paul R. Kelbaugh lives in Canada with his wife and his two fine children. His son is in the nursery business and his daughter teaches. He has several grandchildren and shares with me an interest in A. Lincoln.

Frances "Reds" Terrell Long's son writes that his mother passed away on October 1. Frances was an outstanding teacher (English Lit.) at Bel Air (MD) High School, in her hometown.

Virginia Bell Lore writes that she has had the same husband since 1927, two daughters, six grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren. The family had a big reunion in August. Her oldest grandson graduated from Princeton and the University of Virginia Medical School. All the others are either preparing for college or are in college or graduate

school. She remembers especially Miss Lease's classes. Virginia is 84 and has lived no place but Solomons Island, Box 44, MD, 20688.

I talked on the phone with **Florence Mae Loudon**, and she sounded in best of health. She has many good friends, and is very happy.

Gertrude Jones Makosky of 35 Ridge Road, Westminster, MD 21157, is now alone since John's death earlier this year. She visits her daughter who lives in Washington.

Edna Miller was perhaps the most active (Salvation Army, senior citizens work at two churches, etc.) member of our class. She died March 15.

Kathryn Hatton Nock says she's "fine for being over 80." She lost her husband and one of her twin sons a year ago. She'll be flying to Atlanta, GA soon for a family reunion.

Mary Trotter Pearson's daughter, Mrs. Neuberger, writes that her mother died April 25, 1987.

Eugene Phares says that having reached 86, he is in pretty good health physically, but mentally is another story. He lives in a nice retirement home, is happy, and sends his best to all. We all remember Gene for his outgoing personality and his unusual skill as a checker.

John Ritchie writes a long and most interesting letter but has had, in some ways, a rough time. On the good side, both he and his wife have retained good mental health; on the down side, his wife has lost her voice due to several operations and he has lost his hearing. But, even so, they have much for which to be thankful.

Mildred Bishop Rittenhouse uses a wheelchair but enjoys excellent care and lives at William Hill Manor, Easton, MD 21607. Drop her a line.

Harriette Reinecke Robertson of Manchester, MD is in excellent health; has two daughters and a son and two grandchildren; loves traveling, playing bridge, collecting dolls and pitchers, and visiting antique shows whenever possible.

David and Caroline Wanta Taylor '26 live in Westminster. Dave, a retired lawyer, is in only fair health. Dave and former President John were close friends and were quite successful fishermen during the last several years.

Carey Knauft Sentz is in the best of health and sends her love to each member of '25. She has taken 24 cruises and, after spending 16 years as coordinator of foreign languages in Baltimore County, is socially active with teachers she once supervised. She's also active with her "Napoleon" hobby. What a gal!

Margaret Pyle Williams, now in a retirement home, is in excellent spirits and good health. Write her at: 324 S. Union Ave., Havre de Grace, MD 21070.

Katherine Richards Tillman would like to hear from anyone who remembers her. Her health is only fair, but she "gets around to see friends."

Mabel Smith Corson writes that Harry died last December after 59 years of marriage. She misses him very much. She is in good health, has just returned from an extensive cruise, and is planning another to Alaska. She drives her car and loves her new home at 2168 High Point Drive, Englewood, FL 34223, near her two married children. She would like to hear from any who remember her.

I have a wonderful wife, a son and daughter, five grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren. I have stayed in teaching and administration most of my life and enjoyed every day of it, especially at George Washington University.

How wonderful it has been to have lived most of the 20th century with its many victories and some defeats and with perhaps a little concern—are we thankful enough to have deserved it?

I think we are all here but **Emily Allmatt Loos**. If you

have any information, contact the college or me. Thanks to each one of you for your cooperation and response.

Charles E. Bish
5114 DuVal Drive
Bethesda, MD 20816

'27 My! How time flies! It seems like only a few weeks ago I was assembling your notes for our last edition of *The Fall*. High spots and low spots, good fortune and bad have been our lot during 1987, but we are SURVIVORS. We made it! We were sorry that those of you could not attend our 60th reunion last May. More who came had a great weekend, and those who could not were in our thoughts and memories.

On Friday night we had dinner at Cockey's Tavern (the old Hoffman house where we had parties and reunions—remember?) and then went to visit with **John and Polly Wooden** at their lovely apartment. Johnny, Bert, and "Reds" Phillips spent a couple of hours playing "hide and seek" as Reds got lost! We finally got together and had a great gab-fest. Did your ears burn? Saturday morning we had breakfast in the dining room, attended the President's Reception, and meted out to McDaniel Lounge where we met the classmates who came up Saturday morning for the luncheon. We were so happy that no new names had to be added to our Class Memorial in 1987. The banquet was well attended, and we were especially glad that **Clyde Delfoff** and his wife, Mae, could be with us. Afterward, we gathered back at the apartment where eight of us stayed and looked at the yearbooks. Sunday, after breakfast and chapel, we said so long and returned to our homes carrying many more wonderful memories of 1927.

Bess Hayman Grace is grateful that both of her children and their families live near. The four grandchildren come home for holidays. Her youngest is a student at William and Mary. She visited **Glenn Wilson** and **William Shockley** last summer and they spent so long and returned to our homes carrying many more wonderful memories of 1927.

Hortense Pettit has been quite ill. She is recovering from a fourth attack of bronchitis, which has left her with a bad cough. We extend our sincere sympathy to her and **Mae Mason** for the loss of their sister, **Madeline '29**, last June. Hortense was disappointed she could not attend the reunion and sends greetings to all.

Crawford Shockley, who lives near his daughter in Redding, CA, is still in very poor health.

Velma Richmond Albright and **Al '28** visited Arnet "Cowboy" and **Frances Raughley '30** Roberts in Seaford, DE last summer. Since then, Al had been hospitalized.

Louise "Wee" Hughtell Johnson has sold her home in Cambridge, MD and now resides at the Dover, DE nursing home, 419 S. State St., Dover, DE 19901.

Elizabeth Warren is our candidate for a "Triple A Award." At 91, she is alert, agile, and most active. **Emily Pickett Brown** visits with her as well as with **Rosalie Smith Bennett** and **Gordon** in Salisbury, MD.

See Boyer regrets missing the reunion and sends greetings to all her classmates. She is busy caring for her home and garden.

Rev. John Hays, now living in Rehoboth Beach, DE, writes of trips to Assateague Island and Western Maryland with his wife, Kay. He hopes to attend his seminary reunion in 1990.

Clyde Delfoff and **Mae** had a busy year following the reunion. They attended a Bible conference in Sandy Cove for a week in July, enjoyed their granddaughter's wedding to Sam Brown in Westminster last October, and attended

the WMC Homecoming football game.

We regret that **Dr. George Baker** has had to give up some of his activities due to cataracts. Surgery for corneal transplants is scheduled for this year. We wish him the very best. He has given up his Wyoming home but finds life in Arizona most pleasant, especially since a Mayo Clinic is in nearby Scottsdale.

Miriam "Mims" Royer Brickett, in spite of several strokes, remains active, attending lectures and musicals at WMC and in Westminster, and giving dinner parties. She was on the WMC tour to Hawaii in January.

Owen Dooley called from Tucson to say he and Edith are "hanging in there" but have not been East for several years. He joins Edie in her evening walks but "not those at 5 a.m."

Virginia "Ginna" Wilson Shockley and Wilmore try to follow the sports events of their three grandchildren. Strange how the bleachers grow in height and are more difficult to climb each season!

Henry "Reds" Phillips has moved again to 11355 Oxford Drive, Redlands CA 92374. Phone: (714) 798-8945. In May he and Louise took a Caribbean cruise, including the Panama Canal. She was suffering from a severe attack of arthritis last May; they combined our 60th reunion with visits to relatives. In August they visited friends in Ohio.

Sadie "Tut" Rosenstock Weinstock and Nate '29 were unable because of illness to attend the dinner for the WMC Sports Hall of Fame, to which Nate had been elected. Their three daughters accepted the honor for him.

Emily "Em" Jones Ruel says during the past year she and Bert have been "stay-at-homes." As they find travel to faraway places too tedious any more, they take short trips to close-by states. However, they planned a trip to Florida in February.

The chairman of the White House Conference for a Drug Free America invited **George Sullivan** to participate in a regional conference in Jacksonville, FL. This conference—one of six held nationally—included attendance at the National Conference, which will prepare the final report for the President and Congress. He had to decline because of the death of a family member for whom he was executor of the estate.

Joy Reimuth was involved all summer and fall in projects for her church. She and her "grits" made 32 patchwork Christmas trees, 76 Santa's bags, gymnastic clowns, stand-up dolls, and many other items. Her latest project was "draft dodgers" to put in front of doors to cut off drafts.

John Wooden and Polly had a fine cruise to Bermuda and, in June, went to Winnipeg for their grandson's high-school graduation. In August, accompanied by Fred and Michael, they went to England. "After sightseeing in London, Devon, and Cornwall, we visited friends and relatives near Worcester and the Cotswolds," she writes. They will enjoy their lovely apartment at 201 St. Mark Way, Carroll Lutheran Village, Westminster, and suggest that, if you ever come by, press button 400; they will be glad to see you.

Estella Essig Yingling is very grateful that she has recovered from a goller. She sends greetings to all.

Arne "Cowboy" Williams and **Rutha Raughley '30** are in a retirement home, #111, 1001 Middleford Road, Seaford, DE 19975. He writes, "When traveling days are a privilege of the past, keeping in touch via mail becomes an added dividend. Memories are vivid and linger of the happy reunions of the Class of '27.' He has crippling rheumatoid arthritis but recovered from knee surgery in September '86 and has progressed from wheelchair to walker to cane. He makes three trips daily to the dining room, plus additional walks to chapel, special meetings, and, now and then, to audit music. "These, with trips occasionally to Rehoboth (his former home) fill our pleasant days," he writes. His "autumn special" was hosting **Verna Richmond Albricht** and **Al '28** and **Mae Mills Lamberton '28**.

We all offer our deepest sympathy to **Anne Lauder Logan**, who lost her husband in August. She plans to reside at 11945 143rd St. N., #727, Largo, FL 34644. I'm sure she would appreciate hearing from you.

Catherine Spensler Thomas sends greetings from Melbourne, FL. She was very happy to attend our reunion. She enjoyed her Thanksgiving with Tommy and his family. She says hello to everyone.

Thelma "T.C." Cross Schwab and her husband both had serious physical problems. She had spinal stenosis; a laminectomy; and severe leg, back, and head pains. Therapy gave her temporary relief. Ed broke his wrist in Feb-



WMC women suit up for tennis, circa 1888, on the steps of "Old Main," the original college building.

A UNIFORM REQUEST

DO YOU HAVE A REMEMBRANCE tucked away in the family archives of bygone athletic feats on "the Hill?" Carol A. Fritz, associate director of athletics, is collecting women's uniforms worn by WMC team members before 1960. Be they bloomers, knickers, middies, or just plain shorts and shirts, Dr. Fritz would like to include them in a permanent collection at the college.

If you have any such women's uniforms to donate, contact Dr. Fritz at: (301) 857-2575 or write to her at the Athletic Department, Western Maryland College, Westminster, MD 21157.

ruary 1987. His peacemaker is working well but his vision is quite impaired. A retinal hemorrhage was controlled by laser-beam treatment, but he still faces removal of cataracts and implants. However, they manage to keep going and planned to spend Christmas with their children and grandchildren in Anacortes, WA, when they hoped to celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary.

Dr. Lewis K. "Lew" Woodward remains about the same. While he cannot talk, he is mentally alert and loves to hear from his friends. He recently enjoyed visits from family and friends on his birthday. His address: Long Care Unit, Shenandoah Hospital, Woodstock, VA 22664.

My two artificial hips are behaving beautifully. In fact, except for those creaky knees, I'm in better shape than I was at our 50th reunion, when I was in extreme pain. I still love to travel. I spent several days in New Orleans in September and a week in Nuremberg. West Germany in December. The high spot was the Christkindlmarkt, where craftsmen from the area sell the beautiful things they have

made in booths with candy-striped awnings that fill the square; where a torchlight parade of 3,000 school children comes up the hill to the castle in honor of the Christ Child; and where the Nativity Pageant is presented. If you go to Germany, I suggest you take your own coffee. In Frankfurt airport I paid \$4 for a small cup of black coffee!

I'm sure you do not need to be reminded of our 1927 Endowed Memorial Library Fund, which is now over \$3,000. Gifts in honor of or in memory of dear ones may be made at any time. (Please specify 1927 Fund.) Isn't it good to know that, as long as there is a WMC, 1927 will be remembered through its continuous gifts to the library? The larger the fund, the more books can be purchased from the interest.

Thanks to **Ginna, Em**, and each one of you for helping make this column possible.

Blanche Ford Bowlbrey
1600 Green Mill Road
Finksburg, MD 21048

'31 Jim Mann extends his sincere thanks to our class for electing him to succeed the late Joe Newcomer as class president. During the year Margaret Erb and Jim visited several Western Maryland friends: Charles '29 and Henrietta Little '33 Fouts in Florida, and Katherine Leidey Unger '32 in New Hampshire. He returned home in time to help celebrate their daughter's 25th wedding anniversary.

After 49 years as a career gal, Kay Cockburn has retired to Florida. She had her home built in Sun and Lakes, a golfing resort in Lake Placid, FL. Kay also has a new hobby—playing the music of the Thelma Reid in Florida, on her Yamaha electronic keyboard. Kay served as a Coast Guard officer during WWII, taught school, and rounded out her career as an admission assistant at the University of Chicago.

Catherine Downing writes that she has been editing the semi-annual newsletter of the Milford, DE Historical Society and is publishing a book for the society. She heads the Milford Museum and worked on committees to celebrate the Bicentennial, not only of the Constitution but also of the founding of Milford.

Paul Bates writes from Dunedin, FL that he and Taffy try to match their expectations with their realizations. Their big event of the year is the annual reunion of the tank battalion Paul commands in the Third Army. Next, in the 40th reunion, will include a family get-together as well.

Ralph Mark Reed visited family and friends in the East and spent a week with Elmer Hassell '33 in Farmville, VA. Last spring I spent a pleasant afternoon with the Reeds in San Antonio.

Women's club, garden club, church, bridge, and interesting seminars at Elderhostels keep Viva Reed Engle very busy. However, her favorite group activity is "The Books Sandwiched In," held once a month in McDaniel Hall at WMC.

Receiving Douglas Crosby's card made my year. This is the first news I've ever gotten from Doug of Baltimore. He is a widower, has several grown children, and lots and lots of grandchildren. He sends best wishes to all of us.

Last year Helen Myers Stackhouse hosted a very nice luncheon at the Cross Keys Coffee Shop in Baltimore. Catherine Lynch Bass, Anna May Gallion Wilson, Hannah Hecht, Mary Barnhart, Evelyn Collier MacKenzie, and I were the guests. It was so much fun we hope to repeat it. Helen and Tracy spent some time in California at Nag's Head, NC, with Helen's brother, Bob '37, and his family. The Stackhouses are busy now with house renovations and lots of volunteer work in their community.

Congratulations to Betty Cain Joachim. She's just had a book of her poems, *Out of the Blue*, published and had lots of autograph parties and newspaper publicity. Classmates would enjoy the poem "Campus Recall." For a copy of the book send \$6 to Betty at 10305 Hutton Drive, Sun City, AZ 85351.

Blessings on Emily and Walter Kolosut. Every year they keep me up-to-date by sending a lovely Christmas card with all their news. Last spring they cruised to Panama, Jamaica, and other islands. In the fall they took an Island Waterway cruise and, in between, they like to relax at their favorite hotel—The Greenbrier.

A nice letter from Helen Eckard Bowles's daughter said Helen resides at the Sylvan Manor Health Care Center, 2700 Barker St., Silver Spring, MD 20910. Helen enjoys hearing from classmates and always enjoys class news in *The Hill*.

Last year we lost two classmates. They were faithful, loyal, and good friends: Harvey "Pete" Plater and Harry Lawrence.

To Ruth Hobbs Chapin we send our sincere sympathy. Last September her lovely daughter, Faith, died, and in October, her 16-year-old grandson was killed in an accident. Later, Ruth spent a long weekend with Thelma Reid in Bloomfield, NJ. This is a time when classmates and friends really help.

The travels of Wesley Day make me dizzy. In September he drove to Vancouver to join a group that flew to China. After 12 days in China he spent some time in Beijing, Hong Kong, Singapore, and on to Medan, Indonesia, where Wes served as a volunteer in 1983-85. Here he helped dedicate a newly built church hall. He did not know until the tablet was unveiled that the building was named the Wesley Day Hall.

Martha Fogle Conrad and Ruth Koop Roth attended

the Roop-Royer reunion. Martha enjoys traveling around New England and trying out B&B spots with her granddaughter, Sabrina. Martha and Virginia Ott Sanders enjoyed a "catch-up" luncheon near Westminster in September.

Frank and Anna May Gallion Wilson and Milton and Catherine Hobby Neale got together for a Bermuda cruise last spring. In the fall the Wilsons spent several months driving through the Southern states.

Kitty Brittingham Wellinger and I went to the Washington D.C. alumni brunch at the Radisson Mark Plaza Hotel. Kitty is now happily living at the Goodwin Retirement Home in Alexandria, VA.

Vacations in California and Texas, a ski trip to Canaan Valley, a crazy tour of Ireland with the Mount Vernon Guards (in time to march in Dublin's St. Patrick's Day parade), and a special birthday in April all serve to remind me that *tempus fugit*.

Mrs. W. C. Rein
(Isabel Douglas)
4131 N. 26 Road
Arlington, VA 22207

'35 I heard from very few of our classmates. My thanks to you who did keep in touch.

The shocking news of Mary Lewis Bailey's sudden death on November 10 was a blow to many of us who remember her bubbly personality and her dignity as Mary Queen in '35. Our deep sympathy to her family.

The Brysons, Brady and Mary Brown, enjoy their wine antique shop in Westminster. They attended the '87 Sports Hall of Fame Banquet in November, at which time they chatted with the Lipskys and Gorskis. Congratulations to Joe and Zelda Lipsky on their 50th wedding anniversary, October 2.

Our newly elected class president is Dorothy Berry Tevis, who still keeps her hand in business. She travels and enjoys her stills, her spare time with her in Ocean City, NJ. Anne Wampler was honored when the government accepted his inscription for a war memorial dedicated to the 985 men who lost their lives off the Slatton Sands Coast during a practice landing for the invasion of Europe during WWII. German boats blew up the landing crafts. The Wampers and the Frank Clarkes enjoyed a two-week trip to Egypt and a seven-day cruise up the Nile.

Frank and Grayson Brandenburg '37 spent March 14 in North Dakota celebrating Mother Clark's 96th birthday. Frank continues to receive first-place ribbons for his guns. The latest is a relief-carved flintlock rifle, which he entered in a Kentucky rifle show. On that Nile cruise with the Wampers, they visited famous temples and tombs from Abydos to Abu Simbel and the monuments in Cairo. Frank adds, "Quite a tedious to finish the year ranking leaves."

Thelma Chell McNemar and I share a love of cooking. She has been in touch with Peg Routhahn Miller and Mildred Sullivan Child. She enjoys her vegetable garden and roses in the summer.

Kitty Rose DeMuth is still our world traveler. Her latest trip was to Australia and New Zealand with a few days in Honolulu as a route. The 14-1/2 hour flight from Sydney to L.A. was not to her liking. A great part of her summer was spent in Maryland and Michigan with family and friends. I planned to be in touch with her in February in Naples, FL.

I had a recent chat with Mary Benson Walburn and thought confided to a wheelchair since '72, she keeps busy though confined at her church and women's club. She loves her family and has seven grandchildren ranging in age from 2 to 17.

My dear friend, Reba Snader, had a bad experience before Thanksgiving when a TV set exploded in her living room. The fire caused great damage to her home and sent her to Shock Trauma at the University of Maryland for smoke inhalation. She recovered but was out of her home for some time while repairs were made.

Dennis Yingling and wife are happy with Southern living in Palm Coast, FL.

My husband and I had a stimulating tour of California in September with a retired teachers group. We flew home from L.A. two days before the earthquake. We planned to spend February in Sarasota, FL and looked forward to a month in the sun. Part of my time is spent accompanying for church groups in nursing homes, and assisting music

teachers in accompanying Christmas programs. Meals on Wheels is another rewarding activity.

Mary Berwager Lord
12 Marbury Road
Severna Park, MD 21146

'39 We are just one year away from celebrating our 50th Reunion. The date—May 27, 1989! Let's all be there!

It's Celebration Time! Our own Bill Thomas was inducted into the Lacrosse Hall of Fame for his outstanding success in the game in Maryland. A high-school coach at Baltimore County for 18 years, he guided teams that won 14 county championships and compiled a 161-34-1 record, including four undefeated seasons. He received the Hero's C., Wiltseberger Award for contributions to lacrosse and was named Maryland's Coach of the Year. Bill returned to WMC and compiled a 37-10-0 record, won two Middle Atlantic Conference Championships and was named MAC Coach of the Year. He was instrumental in developing the Maryland Junior Lacrosse League, the prototype for such programs throughout the country. "Being selected to the Hall of Fame is a cap for my career," Bill said. "I now feel that I have achieved everything that I had ever hoped to achieve in the sport. I just can't express the feeling I have and the thrill that I had when I was told that I had been elected to the Hall of Fame."

Our other celebrity is Julia Berwager. She was named "Most Beautiful" by the six-member Maryland You Are Beautiful Committee. The program honors a volunteer from each county who gives generously and unselfishly to other people. Julia was cited for her work with nursing home patients, The Pounds-Off-Fur-Hunger Program, personal visits to shut-ins, and transporting hospital patients. Our "Earthworm" is a Hall of Famer in all she does. Serenity seems to play a big part in the trips that Julia takes with the Elderhostel program. One was to the University of Toledo and the other to Ft. Lewis, LA, in an excellent health, striving to achieve a goal of giving mentally, physically, and spiritually. It ain't easy! Should have retired in 1939!

And Josh Bowen, after retiring four years ago from the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency, wonders how he ever had time to work. He especially enjoys his granddaughter, 2. Likewise with Christine Drechsler Greffin and her first grandson and his sister, 3.

One way to enjoy Disney World is with your grandson. Just ask Kay Rudolph Reedy. Never a dull moment—Larry Freedy found out when he was a "grandpa" sitter.

Of course, if you want grandchildren alive, we do have some old pros in our class. Thelma Weaver Greddy really enjoys their nine grandchildren, ranging from age 3 to a college freshman. She is busy with her volunteer work, does some traveling, and looks forward to their annual trip to Florida. She says she has a lot to be thankful for.

Nancy Getty Halfley glowingly talked about Maggie, her 12th and newest grandchild. Nancy hopes for improvement after a knee operation.

Louise Lester Halfley received a letter from one of her 7-year-old twin granddaughters who wrote, "May I tack pinwheels, pies, and pies on the letter." Piano lessons were arranged for and Louise said "they bring much happiness and joy to grandmother."

Frances "George" Stout Taylor wrote that on the farm she was going to add two calves to her flocks and four cats. They just built a new barn and fenced in two acres of pasture so the eight grandchildren will be able to look after the animals that survive her.

Rosa Barrow Borkdall Tower, who gets more news on a postcard than anyone I know, discovered what it means to be busy when the baby-sat her new grandson and his three sisters while their parents were visiting Mexico. No trips this year for Rosa, but with her election board duties and social life, she writes, "Aren't we fortunate to feel so young!"

Delighted to hear from the Virginia Rehbein Myers's

"camp." She and her husband are retired and keep busy with their eight children and 12-plus grandchildren. She finds time for volunteering and water-color painting.

Another service-oriented person is **Mary Robb**, who still directs the music in her church; teaches Sunday school; enjoys her mother, 90, and takes care of friends and neighbors as they need her.

Richard W. Dawson and **Alene Williams Hutchins** really enjoy the crabbing from their respective homes. Richard does not travel very much but does enjoy his garden and senior-citizens activities in his area. We all enjoy the crabs Alene and Reid catch for their crab feast in August at their lovely home in Prince Frederick, MD. They were in Florida until Christmas. Alene spoke about research in Southern Maryland at the Mid-Atlantic Geology Conference in Baltimore.

"Mots" **Yocum Ferris's** husband, Jim, on his trips often researches their family trees. Mots says, "World travelers are not, but within the U.S. boundaries, we are super tourists!" Through time sharing, they spent a week at the Lawrence Wolf Resort Villas in Escondido, CA. Then they spent four days at the new Salt Lake City Genealogical Library. They had a family reunion with Gwen, Jeff, and their families on Cape Cod, visiting Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket. Then on to Avon, NJ and New York, where Jim spent more time on genealogy, and Mots and Gwen's family climbed the Statue of Liberty to her crown. Their last trip was to Olympia, WA to spend Christmas with Gwen and her family.

To escape the congestion and confusion of a high rise in Honolulu, **Jay Mowbray** has purchased a single-family house in the hills above Pearl Harbor with a view of much of the island and of gorgeous rainbows and sunsets. Now they have quiet as well as beauty, and birds singing instead of sirens.

Louella Mead Coale and her husband took an Elderhostel trip last summer to Alabama after a cruise in May. Last October they left for Germany. In between trips, she is educational chairman at her church and teaches S.A.T. prep classes for Montgomery County (MD) Adult Education. They truly enjoy their two generations of granddaughters. Two are babies and the other two are 18 and 20; one is at Georgia State College in Atlanta. Louella has no time to be old.

Miles Lefferts and his wife beat the heat last summer by heading for Maine and the Canadian Maritime Provinces. They also enjoyed a brief visit to the Magdalen Islands in the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

Ruth Jones Wright truly enjoyed her trip on the QE2 to the Virgin Islands.

Steve Radatovich and his wife found the fall foliage in New England very scenic after the hot summer.

Fall foliage is beautiful in Maryland, too. Al and **Helen Frey Hohart** have found it so. They often visit their granddaughters, ages 1 and 5, and have just returned from a trip to Flamingo, FL.

Between hospital visits, **Beulah King South** was able to go on a cruise up the St. Lawrence Seaway; then she flew to Montreal, crossed to New York, and flew home. She has kept in close touch with **Elizabeth Crisp Rechner**, who also is having health problems.

Winale Harward Howell combined a trip to Sacramento, CA with the wedding of her oldest son, **Edgar McPherson Howell, Jr.** Her oldest daughter, **Harriet H. Custer**, just received her PhD in higher education from Iowa State.

Worth and **Carolyn Pickett Ridgely** also spent time on the West Coast. After a trip to see Old Faithful and the Grand Canyon, they visited the coast of California from Anaheim to San Francisco. Now they are involved with their two grandchildren at WMC. Melissa, a sophomore, is peer adviser for Whitefish Hall. Randy is a freshman who played on the junior varsity football team. Both think WMC is great!

Sherrill '36 and I took a trip through Wyoming and to Salt Lake City. Mt. Rushmore was awesome; Yellowstone Park and the Grand Tetons, breathtaking. I went whitewater rafting 8-1/2 miles down the Snake River. Never have I been so wet, but loved every minute of it. The highlight of the trip was the celebration of the signing of the Constitution for the State of Utah; the event was held in the Mormon Tabernacle with the choir and the symphony. It was a glorious evening!

I am sure **Jeanne Lang Myers LeDoux** felt the same way after her trip to Germany. One of her friends was celebrat-

ing his 70th birthday by having a party in the 16th-century castle where his daughter lives with her husband, a German baron. Twenty friends were invited for a tour of Germany and the party. The party, black tie, with dinner and dancing, was held in the great hall, which contains ancient furnishings. "It was a beautiful occasion and a unique one," wrote Jeanne.

Elmer Allison "Al" Ford and his wife Betty also visited Germany. They go every other year to visit their daughter weeks, driving through the French Alps to the Riviera and back through Switzerland. They traveled with Ann and family, by car and boat, to southern Yugoslavia. On their return, they went to Michigan to see their young daughter again in an engineering project that would take about four months. His "retirement," it seems, is from the traveling scene to the work force. For Al, it is successful.

Gene Ackerman, happily retired, still serves a small Presbyterian church part time and enjoys his gardening and his grandchildren. He feels his life is blessed and happy without being wealthy.

George Grier is special assistant to President Chambers as a lobbyist for the Maryland Aggregates Association. He tries to go in between farming on his Uniontown Road farm and his other duties. Betty and he travel as much as they can.

Hearing from **Gwen Heemann Woodbury** was a real treat. She still teaches, but says it is her final year. She wrote: "Since I've immersed myself in teaching, I'm not sure what the future holds." She has wanted to retire before, but each time the students have urged her to stay. One of the highlights of this year was teaching her grandson, a begins Arundel High next year. She begs her grandmother to stay to be her Latin teacher, but Gwen says, "no way!"

Charlie Wallace began his three-year term as Alumni Visitor to the WMC Board of Trustees. He had a chance to teach buses with his children—**Betsy Wallace West '68** in Portland, ME and **Charles Junior** and his family in Salem, OR. Charles Junior was WMC's director of campus ministries.

Last summer **Bill and Louise Jameson Higby** took a trip to Albert Lea, MN to visit Bill's family and to introduce their granddaughter to her Scandinavian cousins. Then it was on to Capon Springs, WV, where Bill played golf all day and Jamie took her daily three-mile walk in beautiful surroundings.

Enil Edmond is another avid golfer. Living in Tucson, he has plenty of opportunity to play. He enjoyed his trip to Honduras last year and looked forward to a month in Palm Springs. He said, "Time speeds past much too fast."

On some people—like **Thelma Yohn Lockard**—time doesn't seem to show. She had just returned from a trip to St. Maarten's that included Down Beach (made). It is hard for any of us to "top" that! She still plays tennis every day (twice on Tuesday) and enjoys having her family nearby. Her granddaughter is a freshman at Gettysburg College and her grandson, Tim, just finished racing his go-cart at the Indianapolis Speedway.

Lee Adriance had his big day with Coming Glass Works and really recommends visiting Corning, NY, which has much to see—museums, wineries, auto racing, etc. Tourism is becoming big, and Lee invites us all to look him up if we're in the vicinity.

"Peck" '38 and **Marge McKenney Slayman's** son, Mike, and his wife, Kathie, spent two weeks in Russia with senators. Their happiness for Mike helped to ease the sorrow of the death of their younger son, Steve, who lived in California. You know our hearts are with you, Marge and wife, Ann, a biographic-intelligence analyst with the CIA. He hasn't been easy, since Bill has had health problems.

Luther Phillips and his wife have moved into a retirement village. They have their son and his family nearby and enjoy their trips to Riverside, CA to see their two grandchildren. They also have a grandson in high school.

Norma Keyser Strobel, while visiting Martin every other day at the nursing home, manages to do many other activities.

Dot Coburn Harris is very busy getting affairs in order after her husband's death. Going camping with family and friends and short trips to Williamsburg and Lancaster have helped.

Carolyn "Timmy" Timmons Sult looks forward to a good summer in Ocean City, MD.

Carroll Cook enjoys his grandchildren.

Bill and Anne Stevenson Klare love watching the progress of their grandchildren and keep in shape walking every day.

Bill "Chunky" Thomas finally enjoys the "real" retirement. He has traveled all over the world and looks forward to a cruise through the Panama Canal. His five kids have nine grandchildren for him to spoil.

Rowland Armscort '37 gave everyone a big "Hi!"

Great-grandfather **Bob Sherman** and Mary enjoy their second home in Spruce Pine, NC and their two great-grandchildren—a girl and a boy. The children's father, a Navy lieutenant, is in the Persian Gulf. Bob wrote, "Hope I can get to the 50th anniversary and see many of the old gang!"

Sid Waghebstein, whose son John and family are stationed nearby, is on the faculty of the Army War College. Sid reiterates, "Looking forward to our 50th reunion—Good Lord willing and the creek don't rise."

I, too, hope to see all of you at our 50th because, as **LuMar Myers Slocum** wrote, "I believe that WMC developed in most of us the qualities that make the Western Maryland graduate a stand-out." You all are stand-outs with me! Thank you for your responses.

Virginia "Ginny" Karow Fowble
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Friends from '43 Reunite

The WMC Friends Group will gather again seaside at the Carousel in Ocean City, MD, on the last Saturday in July, the 30th. Phyl Gruber, as always, will send reminders.

Last year 45 Friends met on July 25—the 15th such gathering. Jean "Diefie" Smith, Eloise Wright Morison, and Mary Lee Leister baked special cakes with yellow and green frosting. We really missed Guy Windsor and Henry Collin, who died in 1987.

Besides thanking our good cooks for the cakes, we also thank Mac and Jeannie McWilliams for boarding some of us, Klein Leister for our photos, and especially Donna Sellman for all the research and flowers for our 15th anniversary. It all was great!

'46 Class President **Fred Morgan** sends greetings with more thanks and praise to all who made our 40th reunion a success. He and Rosemary delight in having all four daughters living within a five-mile radius of their home in Richmond, VA. Youngest daughter Edie recently graduated from James Madison University and lives at home. The other three are married and have blessed Fred and Rosemary with three grandchildren. Rosemary recently retired from nursing in order to help Fred in his home medical equipment business. Future plans include a motor trip to Alaska.

Speaking of Alaska, our 49th class is growing in popularity. **Erma Young Gebb**, of Westminster, enjoyed a two-week trip cruising the Inside Passage and an inland tour of the northernmost reaches. Erma works part time at Piny

Run Park in Carroll County, spending most working hours outdoors. Son Wayne was married in June in Lexington, KY. Daughter Wendy is a physical therapist in Carlisle, PA.

Doris Kemp Bloom of Phoenix, AZ, enjoyed Alaska from a different perspective, traveling by RV over the marine highway. She writes of winters spent in Fort Myers Beach, FL, where she often sees other classmates—**Cassie Schumann Kiddoo**, **Frances "Diddy" Wahmann Zapf**, **Millie Lloyd Olson**, and **Bobby Randall Pease**.

Owen Arrington and his wife, Eleanor, visit Alaska to see one of their five daughters. Owen retired in 1982 after 40 years in the United Methodist ministry. Their last 10-year pastorate was in Livingston, MT, where they have remained to be near their son and daughter; other daughters live in Idaho and Montana. Owen leads a busy community life, serving on United Way and local hospital boards and attending church, Kiwanis, and senior-citizen activities. Twelve grandchildren keep them on their toes. Owen, perhaps your next trip to Maryland could coincide with our 45th reunion in 1990.

Charles and Audrey Donaldson Baker crossed Canada by train, then toured glorious Banff and Jasper national parks by auto. Excellent results from hip surgery made the trip possible for Audrey after years of restricted mobility due to arthritis. Audrey's retirement community in Skylesville, MD, is conveniently situated near her two daughters and two grandchildren.

In July, **Ann Stevens** and **Charlie Gorman**, of Reisterstown, MD, enjoyed time spent in the beautiful Canadian Rockies; Vancouver; Victoria; and Seattle, WA. For contrast, in August they had a fun week in Ocean City, MD. Their youngest son passed the CPA exam and was wed in October.

Canada also beckoned **Charles and Rose Lee Kuhns Stroh**, of Hagerstown, MD, this summer. Rose Lee also attended her 45th high school reunion in Westminster, along with classmates **Marjorie Little Spangler**, **Mary Louise Reese Haines**, **Bill Holloway**, and **Winnie Schack Pool**. We are encouraged to hear that Winnie is recovering after a fall illness.

News from Bill Holloway includes trips to the Far East and Mexico last year, followed in July by a five-vehicle half-by-pass in Wilmington, DE. This successful procedure enabled him to resume his medical practice with thoughts of retirement in two years.

As I write this, my husband, **Jim Green**, is also recovering from by-pass surgery—his second in 12 years. He has retired after 25 years' outpatient physician at Durham Army Clinic, Carlisle Barracks, PA. Before surgery, we enjoyed our yearly trip to New England, visiting son Tim in Maine and my family in Connecticut. En route we had hopes of visiting briefly with **Marie Wilson Litterer** in her Annapolis, MD studio but our paths had crossed; Marie was going to Camden, ME, where she sought a house for her approaching retirement.

Kathy Naylor Bell and Mel toured the continental United States and Hawaii with the help of a one-year Hilton package. They also have traveled extensively in Western Europe, the Balkans, and Spain. Kathy often sees **Margaret Waugh Siemon '45** and **Bob '43**, since all live in the Palm Beach, FL area.

Retirement in June after 20 years as a home-school visitor for Gettysburg School District led **Idona Mehring Teeter** "free at last" to catch up with family and friends with an extended trip to Texas, the Grand Canyon, Phoenix, and San Diego.

Nancy Findlay Rodekohr has moved from Walnut Creek to Pioneer, CA, in the heart of 49-country. Her new home has a fabulous view of the Sierras and the Moke River, with fishing, golf, and skiing minutes away and Lake Tahoe only an hour's drive.

John Anderson and **Irja Markowitz**, who may be our most widely traveled couple, have added Leningrad, Finland, Sweden, and Denmark to their already extensive list, with the South Pacific, Australia, and New Zealand coming up next. In between global travel, they visit family in California, Ohio, and Vermont. Jean has "discovered" a whole new world in quilting, which keeps her busy in Little Silver, NJ, when not on the road.

Ed and Brigit Furlow of Arlington, VA made extensive use of a Eurail pass, spending five weeks in Europe, highlighted by visits to Hitler's Eagle Nest at Berchtesgaden; Salzburg; Garmisch-Partenkirchen; then on to Zermatt, the Matterhorn, and the U.S. Military Cemetery at Margraten,

Holland, where casualties from Ed's regiment are buried. A visit to Brigit's relatives in Copenhagen and her home in the Swedish highlands provided a happy ending to a memorable trip.

Nancy Stauffer Anderson of Walkersville, MD, enjoyed her first overseas jaunt to northern Italy and Monaco with the York Pennsylvania Historical Society.

Ed Newell says he is still in private practice and chief of the Department of Otolaryngology at Presbyterian Hospital of Dallas and teaching at University of Texas, Southwestern Medical School. Do you ever have time for your clarinet, Ed?

Grace Jeromion Rohrer, of Chapel Hill, NC, hopes to retire in her newly purchased mountain home when her term as member of Gov. Martin's cabinet is ended. Grace chaired the North Carolina task force that formed the preliminary proposal for the state's entry into the superconducting, supercollider competition. She is also part of an all-woman trade mission to Japan in 1986. She is also a charter member of the North Carolina Center for Public Policy Research and is an active volunteer in arts, women's issues, and public policy.

Sally Moffett Dwyer's new location in Chestertown, MD is a mothering place for her six children, 11 grandchildren, and her father. After nursing family members through surgeries and illnesses all spring and summer, Sally hopes to get into the thick of Eastern Shore life.

Daniel and Carolyn Spring Stoner have moved from city life in Bethesda, MD to a change of pace on the Nanticoke River in Seaford, DE. They recuperated from the move with a trip to Austria and Switzerland. They welcome visitors to the Eastern Shore.

Also on the Eastern Shore, **Henrietta Jones Moore**, in Salisbury, tells of an annual reunion in Ocean City, MD, where Marylanders **Jean Shirley Williams**, of Fallspring; **John Baker Wilson**, of Rockville; **Polly Shipley Moore**, of Woodbine; **Thos James Cullison**, of Hebron; and **Grace Bevard Erb**, of Westminster, reminisced and enjoyed the beach. **Millie Vanderbeck Barthel** flew in from Mt. Vernon, VA, to rejoin the group. **Millie** is now part of a three-generation home, having her daughter, son-in-law, and their five children with her on the farm.

Pat Barrett Klove and **Bob** have moved to Falls Church, VA, where they are semi-retired. They have a new grandson, who joins his sister, Amanda. Pat visited with **Milly West Olson**, of Tampa, when last in Florida.

Betty Lester Lacy retired from teaching and husband Billie moved his Avis franchise, enabling them to spend more time with their four grandchildren. Betty's mother lives with them in Snow Hill, MD. This summer Betty had a nostalgic visit with Maryland classmates **Shirley Noll Merkle**, of Woodstock; **Marie Stewart Grobaker**, of St. Michaels; and **Mary Lou Stephens '47**, of Damascus.

Ginny Powell Butterfield added two sons-in-law and a third grandchild to the family this year. She and her husband, Sid, divide their time between their home in Bethesda, their beach cottage in Delaware, and a motor home. While at the beach they often see **Ruth Spry Garrettson**, who was with us freshman year. Ginny also enjoys talking with **Mimi McCloskey Moore**, who lives in Camp Hill, PA, and who has retired from teaching special ed.

Vernelle Potts Long and **J.G. Galt** have moved into Raleigh, "where the action is." Vernelle is still assistant to the minister at Millbrook Church but plans to retire this year.

In June, **Barbara Richter** Galt hosted a mini-reunion at her home in Townsend Inlet, NJ, where Virginians **Ruth "Toots" Hagemann Hiltz**, of Amandale; **John Burtis**, of Leesburg; and **Charlotte Sudthill West**, of Arlington, lived memories of "the Hill" and Mt. Daniel. **Lacy Jane Stoner** and **Michelle Nasser**, of Louisville, KY, had the busiest year of their life with two daughters marrying seven weeks apart. Lacy and Mitchell were thrilled that **Cassie Shumann** and **Dick Kiddoo** were able to come for one of the events. It is so good to hear that Dick and Cassie are once again able to travel and enjoy retirement in their Gibson Island, MD home. **Wintina** in Florida entertained all the kids with their many friends there.

Virgie Van Voorhes and **Joe '48 Ward**, of Mt. Kisco, NY, celebrated Independence Day with **Harold and Marianna Murray Lewis** in Carlisle, PA. Harold and Pearl Beard were also; my wife remember Harold as a member of the college choir for 13 years. The Lewises welcomed granddaughters four and five, Caitlyn and Morgan Ann, in May and July.

Patrick Caruso recalls many trips to "the Hill" to recruit teachers before he retired. He observed the changes but always looked back to the way it was in the '40s. He and his wife spent the winter in Florida, then two months visiting sons in California and New Mexico, then relax at home in Verona, NJ before starting the cycle again.

After leaving WMC, **Virginia Stenfeldt Bopp**, of Baltimore, finished her education at Towson State. She returned to teaching after raising her family and retired in 1984 after 23 years. She has two daughters and four grandsons. They are so lucky her husband passed away in 1984 due to complications from heart surgery. Travel, church work, handicrafts, and books keep her busy.

Nancy Dawson Bolden brought her mother, 91, from a nursing home to live with her in Chevy Chase, MD. Retirement has given Nancy the time to devote to her mother, her garden, volunteer work, cooking, and her two extra-special sons.

Janet Lee Reese Farley relaxes at home in Westminster, where she is a retired foreign language teacher. Time now is spent with three children, six grandchildren, church work, and cultural offerings on "the Hill."

Edna "Perk" Haller and Bob '43 begin are now permanent residents of Westminster, having moved to their Ridge Road home from Beaver, PA.

Elton Piel and Arlie '44 Mansberger continue to lead a full life revolving around their state and regional medical group. Son **Jack '75** and family have moved to Thomasville, GA. He's in private practice after serving a term as chief of general intestinal surgery at the University of Maryland Medical School.

In September, several classmates and I lunched at the new college-affiliated McDaniel's restaurant on "the Hill." **Irene Van Fossen Myers** and **Ernest Young Gebbs**, of Westminster; **Betty Baker Englar**, of Frederick; and **Idona Mehring Teeter**, of Gettysburg, PA represented our class with **Evelyn Royer Zumburn '44**, of Baltimore; and **Joanna Hauser Doggett '47**, of Myerstown, MD, rounding out the group. Afterwards most of us drove over to New Windsor to surprise **Jane Dudderar Gorsuch**. Irene brought news of her return from the Cape Canaveral schools as a media specialist. Betty was full of enthusiasm over the arrival of first grandson, **Scott Gilbert Andrew**, who joins his sister, Megan, and cousin Elsie. Betty and Donald still work but enjoy vacations with the families in California and Blacksburg, VA.

Greetings were also sent from **Donald Wooden**, of St. Albans, VT, whose relaxation in Vermont makes him think he's retired without knowing it.

Paul Footen, of Barton, MD likes to keep in touch, even though most of his college work was taken off-campus in Cumberland and Allegany counties.

The response to my cards was overwhelming. Many thanks.

Mrs. James W. Green
(Eleanor "Polly" Higgins)
1005 Harnsburg Pike
Carlisle, PA 17013

'51 Thank you, class, for your great response! "Good news is the best kind," say **Barbara Ploutz** and **Leo Lathroum** of Baltimore. All of the Lathroums are well and prospering. They have five grown children, two daughters-in-law, and three grandsons. Barbara says, "May our classmates enjoy God's Blessings, as we have!"

Roland Layton of Hiram, OH joins "with all the other grandparents in the world that there is nothing so wonderful as a beautiful three-year-old granddaughter." He and his wife were in England in an academic program through December. They had a lovely trip to France in the fall.

From Baltimore, **Norman Needt** writes that he's in charge of the residential appraisal department of Yorkridge-Calvert Savings and Loan Association, which has 10 branch offices in the greater Baltimore area. He was appointed chairperson of the appraisal committee of the Greater Baltimore Board of Realtors. Norman spends weekends at his 32-foot power boat. He's "alive, happy, and healthy."

From Winnetka, IL, **Lloyd Owens** writes that he's involved in too many projects. He's a trustee of the village of Winnetka and in charge of the fire and police departments. He had served on the zoning board. He just finished co-

directing a capital campaign that raised \$400,000 for the local community house. And he's also starting a new company that may revolutionize the railroad industry. All these activities are in addition to his job as a stockbroker at Kidder, Peabody and Co. in Chicago.

The Rev. **Park J. Ranck** earned his doctor of ministry degree from Lancaster Theological Seminary in 1981. He lost his wife, Janet, to cancer on March 19, 1985. Park celebrated 25 years of ordination in 1987 and also was honored for 27 years of service to the Milbush-Newman United Church of Christ parish in 1987. He had a heart attack in November 1986 but now feels fine and is doing as he pleases (except for his diet). Park's son lives with him in Newmantown, PA and his daughter, Mary, is married and lives close by.

Betty Davall Rigoli was married from Annapolis for their younger son, Steve, was married in June and her older son, Jay, lives in Ponca City, OK with his wife and works for Conoco Oil. He travels a lot for the company. Their daughter, Michelle, is recovering from a disaster with back surgery. She got a bad stapled infection, which led to a bone infection and more surgery. She's been in the hospital four times in the past two years. Betty is still editor of *Chesapeake Bay Magazine* and likes the job. She has no plans to retire, but her husband, Steve, is so in the next couple of years. They hope to get in a bit of traveling.

Ed Ryder writes that **Bernie "Boots" Simon** '50 and he celebrated their 38th wedding anniversary. Ed is a residential realtor in Rockville, MD. Boots is a counselor specialist in the Montgomery County Public Schools. They have two daughters and two grandsons, Jake and Mike. Jake is in his first year of junior high school.

Paul and Toby Isaacs '52 Schatzberg completed a cruise along the Norwegian coast last summer. In September, they spent a week in Halifax, Nova Scotia, where Paul presented a paper at the Oceans '87 conference. He works for the U.S. Navy in environmental chemistry, but thinks of retiring. Toby is a software design engineer for Westinghouse. They have been living in the same place for 30 years. Their daughter, Janet, is raising granddaughters. Serena, who is in second grade. Their daughter, Sharon, is director of information products for On Line Computer Systems, Inc. Their son, Eric, is doing his dissertation on the history of technology. When Paul passes through Atlanta, he calls Perry Levinson and, when in San Diego, he calls "hello" to Pat McLaughlin. Paul sends best wishes and good health to all.

Bill Scheider has recently changed jobs. He's now director of employment for the New York Hospital-Cornell Medical Center. Bill muses, "Seems like life isn't getting any easier in our 'advanced' age."

The Rev. **James L. Shannon** of Frederick will mark his retirement at the Baltimore Annual Conference at WMC in June after 36 years in the United Methodist ministry. He has been on disability since 1983. His youngest son, John L., graduated from the University of Maryland College of Engineering in December. Jim's other four sons, Stephen C., Gregory L., Jeffrey F., J. Mark, and Jim's daughter, Kathryn Shannon Williams, are also Maryland graduates.

From Glendale, CA, **George Shyn** reports he was in Albany, NY briefly when his wife had a stroke, but he had no time to look up old Western Maryland friends. George said they were having breakfast back home on October 1 when they had a 6.1 earthquake! "Luckily no damage to us this time. I still prefer this sunny earthquake country to the East Coast's snow and cold in winter," he says.

Pakpongjan Sandivongs is a mathematics professor at Chulalongkorn University in Bangkok, Thailand. He plans to retire in September. In 1964 he married Sukanya, an assistant professor of mathematics at the same university. They have two sons and a daughter. Chulalongkorn, 22, is an electrical engineer who graduated from King Mongkut Institute of Technology last year. He works at Bangkok Bank in the division of computer techniques; Kornkit, 20, is a medical student; and Sur-asun, their daughter, 18, is a freshman at Faculty of Economics, Kasetsart University, Bangkok, studying marketing. Pak says that Bangkok is a city of about six million people. It's a peaceful place, but it's crowded during rush hour. He seldom travels out of the country. Pak says he still remembers "the good old days on the Hill."

From Lynn, MA, **Bill Simpson** writes, "It's a moment Peg and I cherish when we have a copy of *The Hill* to learn of the various happenings." They continue with a full

schedule. He has learned to produce a palatable cuisine; it's quite a delight and appreciated by Peg. They look forward to being on campus in the spring.

Marian J. Benton Tordis had just returned from a sabbatical in London, where she was writing another college reading text. In August she traveled with friends up Norway by coastal steamer to North Cape, across Lapland, down Finland by train, and ended up in Leningrad. Marian is returning to Oxford for the 12th year. She writes, "Any teachers or administrators who would like to go to Oxford Education, Western Washington University, Bellingham, WA 98225. Or call (206) 676-3337."

From Linthicum, MD, **Dale Townsend** sends that he's been with the Department of Defense for 36 years. His wife, **Millie Mackubin** '58 is a civil protective service worker in Anne Arundel County, MD. Their daughter, **Sarah** '82, is a systems analyst in Alexandria, VA. Their daughter, **Kori**, is a senior at North Carolina Wesleyan. Son Scott is a carpenter apprentice. Dale has many non-work interests. He's a volunteer with Traveler's Aid at the Baltimore-Washington International Airport and a Boy Scout troop committee member. With Sally, he maintains two miles of the Appalachian Trail in Virginia.

Retirement continues to be fun and to keep me busy," writes **Ruth Williams** of Blacksburg, MD. In August, she had a great trip to the Pacific Northwest for two weeks. When she wrote in September she had planned a trip to Europe at Christmas and to a place near Key West in February, as usual. Mary Ruth enjoys riding her bicycle, taking long walks, working in her yard, and doing fix-up projects around the house.

Janet Birch Wilcock of Hagerstown, MD says her husband, Jack, has retired for the second time and has embarked on a third career. Jack has gone back to work for the first time in more than 20 years. She loves being the director of an after-school program for "latchkey" kids. "We are really filling a need! We have four grandchildren now and all are talented and beautiful! But aren't all grandchildren now and then. Jane says they had breakfast with **Dolly Dalgleish** Dalt last spring."

Barbara "Babs" Payne and Robert "Bob" Wilbey live in Salisbury, MD. Babs says, "We're into real retirement now. Bob has been a 'free' man for over a year, and we've done a lot of traveling. So far, it's all been in the U.S. The biggest thing was spending the winter of '86/'87 in Florida." They planned to spend four months there this time, that it's warm there when it's warm there—it's just that it's warmer than where you came from!" Babs still teaches English part time at their community college and loves it.

"Still living in my rock pile in central Pennsylvania and still working as director of publications at Dickinson College," says **Nancy Winkelman**. She gets to Westminster occasionally to see friends and watch the campus change. Nancy's traveled most recently in England and Scotland. She enjoys her life very much... "even when my high school reunion committee says it has been 40 years since we graduated."

Waller B. Wisner retired in June after five years as associate minister, Epworth United Methodist Church, Toledo, OH, and is building a new home in Ocean Pines, MD, near Ocean City, where he and his wife will move this summer. Waller is on the board of trustees of Baldwin-Wallace College, Berea, OH, and the board of trustees of The West Ohio Conference of the United Methodist Church.

Jan Mellon Wood and her husband, John, lived in Manassas, VA from 1960 to May 1986, when John retired from the construction business and they moved to the Myrtle Beach, SC area. The Woods have two sons—Bruce, a graduate of George Mason University, who works for the Department of Interior, and David, a graduate of Bridgewater College, who is an air-traffic controller at Washington National Airport. "Both are married and have given us four beautiful grandchildren," Jean writes. Jean and John enjoy retirement. Golf is their favorite pastime so they're "having fun living in the golf capital of the world!" They'd love to hear from any classmates in the area.

Josephine "Jo" Kohner Zakav writes from Rockville, MD that she is more active now that her husband, Sid, is active in the North Bethesda Camera Club and played a little senior softball last spring. Jo is studying hand letter and she hopes to get on the air this year. She does volunteer

work with the Telecommunications Exchange for the Deaf. They have three daughters, 32, 30, and 22, and two grandchildren.

From postcards and a visit from **Robert "Bob" Fraser**, I've learned he resigned his position in Alaska and took a vacation last summer. He explored his ancestral home in Edinburgh, Scotland, his wife, Shirley, and three sons—Philip, William, and Robert—joined him in London for a family wedding. They spent three weeks visiting on the UK. From there, the boys took off with Eural passes to see Europe. Bob has accepted a position in Rockville, MD, so some of you may have heard from him.

Mary Ellen Hess Meyn
P.O. Box 352
Indian Head, PA 15446

'55 As usual, it was great to hear from so many classmates. Unfortunately, not everyone had good news to impart. Our deepest sympathy goes to **Walt and Marilyn Gidding Risterink** on the death of their youngest son, Mark died November 24 as a result of injuries received in an automobile accident. Marilyn did have some good news—they became grandparents for the first time in December.

Congratulations to **Barry Murphy**, who was remarried in September and now lives in Fairfax, VA. We can look forward to meeting the new Mrs. Murphy at our next reunion. In January Barry became a grandfather and gained a namesake.

Other classmates who have moved are **Gil '53 and Nancy Sadovsky Stange**. They sold their home in Pennsylvania and have returned to Baltimore. They have two grandchildren, and Nancy says things are going well, though hectic at times.

Wesley Pearson Kingley wrote that Neal had received a transfer February 1 to St. Paul, MN. She wonders if there to any alums in Minnesota. She is sorry to leave Ohio and to be even farther from her four children in Maryland and one in Delaware. Their youngest, Alex, is hoping to sit in Minnesota. Because of the move, Wes had to resign her position as a delegate to the National Episcopal Convention. She had a nice visit with **Janice Osborn Danley** '53 at a miniatures show in Columbus.

Duval Jones visited the Galapagos Islands and Peru in July. He enjoyed searching for Darwin's finches and making new friends in Peru. The Indiana Academy of Science elected him to a three-term trusteeship. The academy's efforts toward school reform in Indiana have made great strides; he is dealing with new directions for the math/science division at St. Joseph's College.

Another of our "scientists," **Bill Ashburn**, still teaches at a medical school in California but has finally fulfilled a youthful fantasy of becoming a professional musician. He plays sax and clarinet with the "Finest City (San Diego) Jazz Band," and directs a 16-piece dance band, "Biorhythm."

H.E. "Gene" Lambert married for the second time October 12, 1985. He has two sons and a daughter by his first wife. He is a training coordinator for Anne Arundel County, in the safety field. He visited the Grand Canyon last summer. He thinks of WMC often and remembers the work and the fun times we had.

Paul and Robert Burkert '57 Galvin live in Manassas, VA and have spent the last two summers visiting children and grandchildren in Florida and Michigan. Paul is a middle-school guidance counselor. Doris has completed a year-long certified lay pastoral care program with the Pastoral Counseling and Consultation Centers of Greater Washington. They are active in professional organizations, political campaigns, and NOW activities.

Meta Justice Smith is the lower shore marketing representative for an HMO, which keeps her on the move. Her daughter was promoted by the National History Trust and travels nationwide.

Jay "Gus" LaMar retired last summer from the federal government after 27 years as an intelligence officer. His wife, **Priest McCall** '56, teaches in Baltimore County. Gus says after painting all the shutters in the world and raking all the leaves in the world that he is ready to go back to work.

Mae and Judy Johnson Zerbe continue to travel about the country as they visit their families, including a big reunion at Christmas in California.

Arthur Gould is in his 28th year with the orthodontics division of Johnson and Johnson and is beginning to formulate second career opportunities as he approaches retirement. He plans to do something he has always wanted to do but couldn't afford. His son has joined Johnson and Johnson as a computer-program analyst. His daughter, who plays clarinet with the New Jersey Youth Symphony, has completed a concert tour in Europe.

James Harrison edits the newsletter of his fraternal organization and participates on a national level in the Institute of Real Estate Management. He is chairman of legislative matters.

Allen Upton and his wife, Joyce, own and operate the Oak Creek Camping and Trailer Reservation in Lancaster County, PA. They have three married children and seven grandchildren. Allen worked for 17 years with Bell Telephone in Delaware. He says it's nice to remember friends at home.

Bert Springstead and his wife still live in Carlisle, PA. Their son, Gary '79, and wife, Piers Hubbard '81, recently moved from Los Angeles to Newville, PA. Bert now has all three grandchildren living nearby.

Betsy Bowen Rogan has taught special education in Salisbury, MD for the last six years. Her son, Patrick, graduated from WMC in 1983, her daughter, Laura Ann, in 1986. Her other daughters are a college sophomore and a high-school senior.

Elizabeth Shepherd Collinson is principal of Southern Middle School in Anne Arundel County. Her daughter, Barbara, graduated from the Culinary Institute of America and now is a chef. One son is a college senior; the other is married with a son, 2.

Shelley Myers Wilton of Bloomfield, CO, is a substitute teacher. Her oldest daughter is a vocal music teacher, and the other daughter, also a musician, is a secretary for CBS in New York. Her son is a college senior and hopes to go to law school.

Emily Boyer Miller (our oldest classmate) enjoyed a Christmas visit from her daughter, Elizabeth Miller Zimmerman '44, and one of her six sons. The Zimmermans live in Washington State. Unfortunately, Emily's vision is failing.

Tom and Pattie Hammersch Church went to Ohio for the Ohio Wesleyan-Washington & Lee Division III semi-final lacrosse game to see their son, John, play. John '56 and Suzanne Dorsey Batista attended the game with him. Pattie also talked with Rita Burkett Dawidke while in Ohio. **Martha Anne Kobuszewski** is a tennis coach in Easton, MD. Her youngest daughter is a college junior. One son manages a bookstore, and one has a landscape business.

The church in San Antonio where **Ray Davis** is associate pastor is building a 650-seat sanctuary and additional Sunday school rooms, which they hope to dedicate next Christmas. Both of Ray's daughters played on undefeated soccer teams. Ray coaches one team and is assistant coach for the other.

As Episcopal parish priest, **Bob Leather** is feeding the hungry, housing the homeless, and working with teens in Poughkeepsie, NY. He spent a month in an Anglican church in the French West Indies.

Alan Hagenbuch will work on his doctoral dissertation at the Lutheran Theological Seminary in Gettysburg, PA. His wife, Elaine, is now a full professor at Messiah College and head of the nursing department there. Alan and Elaine were visited last spring by Henry and Nancy Taitt and their daughter, who lives near the Hagenbuchs. Alan, who says Henry is a creative genius, still gives him a hard time about the institutional church.

Merle Fox is continuing his studies for a master's in the sacred theology at the Gettysburg Seminary. He is on the executive committee of the Gideon Grange.

Rubin Bard started a new company, Rubin Bard and Associates, in Timonium, MD. He looks forward to the challenge of developing parcels of ground for commercial use in the Mid-Atlantic states.

Joan Walter Watson works for Computer Sciences Corp. in Herndon, VA and enjoys a grandson, 3.

Martha Banner Cavender has an empty nest, as her children all have families of their own. She gets away to her second home in Maine as often as possible. Her parents are in their 80s. Her father teaches school full time and has done so for 20 years, since he retired from Exxon.

June Parker Miles, of Exmore, VA, retired from teach-



"Dear Classmates: After much soul-searching, I elected early retirement and Edna and I have more time now for travel. . . ."

ing public-school music but continues to teach privately and to be active in church music. Her children are married. She recently had a fabulous trip to Hawaii, where her son, Kevin, is stationed, and she frequently visits her daughter, Kimberly, a nurse in San Antonio. She has joined the "jet set" age. Jane invites classmates visiting Virginia's Eastern Shore to call and stop by for a WMC chat.

The older daughter of **Charlie and Ginny Tull '57** Phlipps was married in Missoula, MT, where she teaches special education. Charlie and Ginny had a wonderful time putting on an open-air, Wild-West style wedding. Their younger daughter is an intensive-care nurse at Union Memorial Hospital in Baltimore.

Charley and Barbara Harding White had all of their daughters home for Christmas. The oldest bought a home next door. Charley is the mayor of Laytonville, MD.

Mary Lee Younger Schmall has a new hobby in which Craft is also involved—building and furnishing a doll house, traveling to shows, and visiting doll-house museums.

I'm still busy with school and church. I do enjoy hearing from all of you. Each time I send out cards I hear from a few who have not responded for a long time. Hopefully, some who have never responded will answer next time.

Mrs. Robert A. Griesmeyer
(Nancy McWilliams)
709 Longview Ave.
Westminster, MD 21157

59 Dear friends, I should have retired years ago! The response to my final plea for information was the best ever! Since my first column in 1963 (when Alumni News began), I have shared so many of your joys and sorrows, accomplishments, and in a few cases, failures. I know you better now than during our four fleeting years at WMC. I thank you for all your help and encouragement in keeping us in touch with one another. Now here are the news...

I know we all extend our sympathy to **Don D'Angelo**, whose wife, Karen, died of cancer in July. Don sent me a beautiful poem he had written detailing her valiant and prolonged struggle.

Elaine Bartley Wells continues to teach at Parkville Middle School.

Elaine Copes Hart sends greetings from Mt. Airy, MD; son Jon graduated from Guilford College in May.

Pat Cooper McCoy writes of a busy life in New Mexico. She is a counselor at New Mexico State University; husband Hue recently completed a six-month Pentagon assignment.

Karen Helbig Whiteside and husband, John, enjoy the quiet: John is in banking.

Tom and Beverly Bosworth Lide live in Green Bay, WI, where Tom runs a boat company and Bev teaches English at a second language (ESL). Son Dave earned an MS; daughter Jackie was awarded a law degree by the University of Michigan.

Natalie Warfield '58 and Dick Palmer gave up Texas in favor of Ocean City, MD. Nat teaches at Salisbury State and sells real estate on the side.

George Schaeffer's wife had surgery recently but is doing well. Their 13-year-old son's activities keep them busy. George continues to make the daily commute to Rockville from Hagenstown, MD. He recently received another outstanding performance award at work.

Our "prof," **Jim Lightner**, doesn't like to be idle! He teaches four courses each term, directs the Math Proficiency Program, has studied abroad, gives lectures, and prepares scripts for videotapes. His substantial fall will allow more time to pursue these interests.

The Albright family writes of their activities: **Terry Mancuso** serves on the Republican State Central Committee and was elected to the Board of Directors for Maryland State Teachers Association. She also teaches home economics in Harford County. Husband Bill is in his second term as finance officer for Harford County Social Services; they are both active in Eastern Star. Daughter Sharon teaches music, while Donna is a junior philosophy major at the University of Maryland, and is now studying in England.

Resident **Texas Dorothy Gross Grin** teaches piano, gardens, and looks after elderly family members who live with them.

Allen Gilmore is alive and well in Fairfax, VA and is executive director of the Pastoral Counseling & Consulta-

tion Centers of Greater Washington. He and Eileen Galvin '58 have been married 30 years. Son Mark graduated from Boston University, while Jonathan graduates from the University of Wisconsin this year.

Sonja delaney Alkon's husband, David, is building them a home near Spring Grove, PA. They are active in Masonic organizations, and Sonja is a medical social worker at Hamlet Hospital. Children Cheryl and Kurt graduated from college recently; Kurt received a commission in the U.S. Army.

Haddonfield, NJ is home for **Shawn Stewart**. His son, Douglas, a high school junior, is a basketball star there.

Joanne Trabucco Shaheen loves her job teaching English as a second language. Her husband Doug is still an elementary principal. John is at Montgomery College. Mark is at Georgetown University, and Mary Beth is a junior in high school.

Clarence "Tom" Kaylor is in his ninth year as pastor of Good Shepherd United Methodist Church in St. Charles, MD. Wife Jean works as a program analyst in Crystal City, VA. They recently had a reunion with **George and Betty Thomas**.

Nancy Jones and Dave Clark '60 became grandparents last year. Nancy is writing a novel; Dave practices law in Salisbury, MD.

From Vermont comes news from **Luther Martin**, professor of religion and chairman of the department at University of Vermont (UVT). He spent last summer in Rome on an NEH grant doing research on Roman Mithraism. Luther just published a book on Hellenistic religions and is principal editor of another book. Wife Ruth is an editor for *Harvard* magazine. Their son, Brendan, is a freshman at UVT; daughter Hilary is a sixth-grader.

Don and Ellen Snyder '60 Hale are starting their third year in Tampa—Ellen with the public library and Don as manager of commercial lines insurance with USF&G. Son Bruce is a graduate of Auburn University; Chris is at Birmingham Southern University.

The Kiddes family has lived in Dunwoody, GA for 14 years. Ken is a vice president in Greyhound Financial Corp. The rest of the family includes wife Barbara; Wendy, a graduate of Miami University of Ohio; and Gregg, a junior at the same school.

Manfred Joeres sends regards from the West Coast. His summer travels included Czechoslovakia, Austria, and Germany.

John Waghestien finished command of the 73 Special Forces Group in April and returned to the faculty of the Army Corps of College in Carlisle, PA. Anticipating retirement in 1989, "Wags" is enrolled in a history doctoral program at Temple University. His wife, Silvia, and children Gianni, 7, and Silvana, 8, complete the family.

Pat Schaefer Jones still has ties to WMC—daughter Brenda '83 married a WMC classmate. Pat's son Brian is in medical school; son Andy is a sophomore at Duke. Pat serves on the local school board.

Ellen "Winkie" Richmond Sauerberg is serving her third term in the Maryland House of Delegates and is the minority leader. Ellen was named one of eight outstanding state legislators in the entire country by the Washington, D.C.-based American Legislative Exchange Council. She was referred to as "the leading fiscal watchdog in the Old Line State." The Sauerbergs are restoring their old home but managed to take time off for a trip to Greece.

Kitty Bond Allen is administrative secretary to the dean of the Peabody Institute of Johns Hopkins. Both daughters are married now; the Allen's son Sandy will graduate from Calvert Hall this year. Husband Mal has been fighting cancer for a long time but continues to make progress.

Gail Armstrong Petersen has her ups and downs with arthritis but keeps going with teaching and outside activities in Muscatine, IA.

From the sunny Southwest, **Marianne Shears Poston** writes of practicing law in Tucson, AZ, specializing in probate and estate planning. She also serves on the state board of Arizona Women Lawyers. Her son Mark is at Dartmouth College.

A newspaper article told of **Tom Miller's** 29 years as assistant principal of Westminster Middle School. He began teaching there right after graduation and became assistant principal seven years later. Wife Fran, a nurse, and children Pamela, 26; Gregory, 24; and Mark, 21, complete the family.

And, finally, my own family continues to thrive. David,

23, has driven thousands of miles—Newfoundland to Florida, as far west as Wisconsin, and all over the East—as a charter bus driver for Passaic Valley Coaches, our family company. He's even made it to WMC twice, transporting college teams to sports events there. Jeanne, 21, and Susan, 19, are both at Grove City College. Jeanne, a junior, is an elementary ed. major, while Sae, a freshman, is majoring in business administration. Warren continues as program administrator at IBM headquarters in Franklin Lakes, NJ. I had hoped to be substitute teaching by now but family circumstances, particularly the poor health of my elderly parents, have precluded that.

And now I turn the reins over to **Joanne Trabucco Shaheen**, who has graciously agreed to give this a try. Please give her the same help and encouragement you always gave me! Her address is: 126 Evans St., Rockville, MD 20850. Thanks for everything!

Ginni Post Braunwarth

'75 The Alumni Office shipped me cards and labels for half of you with the suggestion that I write each classmate every other year. So, you can now save your news until it's your turn or you can write me as soon as the happening takes place. Either way, I look forward to hearing from you.

Douglas C. Jones and wife, Michelle, had a son, Kyle, in June. Doug is a sales manager and representative for Durakon Industries.

Tara Aust Baugher and her husband are first scientists living in Thurmont, MD. The first words of their daughter, Allison, were Mommy and Daddy but her third word was apple (naturally). Tara has seen *Dave Cole* '74, proud father of a baby girl.

Bette Gemma and **Larry Jarzewski** continue their march for Baltimore County Schools and enjoy their girls, Christine, 3, and Elizabeth, 1.

Rob Canosa has completed his doctoral work, is continuing with the Department of Pediatrics at the University of Maryland, and is building his private practice with Psych Associates in Towson.

Roslyn Davis is also proceeding with her doctoral program. The Canosas adopted a second baby, Rani, from India. Demian is 3.

Sharon Hobbs Fisher is a certified elementary school teacher and is substituting while searching for a job. **Carole Silver Barber** still runs Carole's Cleaning Service.

Lawrence "Mike" Dallas returns to the States in July. He enjoyed Germany and was promoted to major.

Joe '73 and Debbie Steward Brocken were busy with their second son, Justin Michael, born August 7. Even though Joey, 4, is in the "wild and wonderful" stage, Debbie enjoys being a full-time mom; she hasn't lost her sanity—at least not yet.

Hannah Nikke Katherin is alive and well on the farm. Robert William Katherin III was born on April 1, 1987 and joins Rebekah, 3, and Leah, 2.

Karin Bean is deeply rooted in Northern California. She skis at Lake Tahoe and lives only 10 minutes from the ocean. Karin practices business and publications law, writes, quilts, and hikes.

Ric Bayly, of Boston, married Faye Lecompte, a writer, in 1986. They have two children, ages 11 and 13. Ric still announces for WGBH-FM and designs media facilities for corporations and museums. Ric reports that he missed **Richard Tucker's** leaving-Boston-area party, that "**Robby Bobby**" Howd manages a resort in Vermont, and that **Nancy Eichelman Venator** are trying to track down **Ric Durity**. He would love to hear from all his hippie friends.

Sally Dixon Haley still lives in Brunswick, ME with Jim and daughter Molly, 2. Sally is a physician at the Naval Air Station.

Mark Higdon was promoted to partner in health-care consulting at Peat Marwick Main & Co. (an accounting firm). He and his family moved to Laurel, MD and Mark works in Baltimore and D.C. Mark celebrated his 10th anniversary on a Caribbean cruise with **Larry and Linda Lock Schmidt**, **Tom and Cathy Trezise**, and **Robert '72 and Chloé Rose** '74 Read.

Doug Fraser completed his PhD in business administration at Temple University in June. He still teaches at Millersville University and serves as department chairman. His children are now 10, 6, and 4.

Linda Kephart Coons teaches elementary physical education and judo gymnastics. **Mike** '73 teaches at Francis Scott Key High School and coaches football at WMC. Their daughter, Brienne, is 4.

Karen Farina Kehn still teaches English for grades 6-8 at Dunblough Middle School in Howard County, Md. Jerry is in fifth grade, and Danielle is in second. Both girls are busy with piano lessons, gymnastics, and soccer. *Joel* '74 is a technical consultant at CACI in Crystal City, Va.

Mary Lou Murray Gere is busy with four children, teaching nursery school during the days, and taking night courses for her elementary education certification. Her student teaching started in January. Mary Lou sends her love to all her fourth-level Blaine friends (whom she hasn't seen in 14 years).

Charlie and Cheryl Berger had a baby girl, Erika Lynn, in October. Cheryl returned to work in January as president of Residential Management Services, Inc. in Gaithersburg, MD. Charlie is still with Couristan, traveling the Mid-Atlantic region as sales manager.

Nm Hamberger still teaches English at South Hagerstown High School. She hopes to complete her dissertation in education administration at the University of Maryland by the end of the year.

Joan Bailey-Wilson and **Alexander** were promoted to associate professors in the department of biometry and human genetics at Louisiana State University Medical Center in New Orleans. Their daughter, Lauren, is 2.

Jim Geleta of Cockeysville, MD finished his MBA at the University of Baltimore and works with a consulting firm in Alexandria, VA. Jim was promoted to major in the Maryland National Guard and works as a Battalion S-3.

Rebecca Bloyer has finished her first semester of medical school at George Washington University.

Annette Witt and **Mike '74 Deener** are majors in the Maryland National Guard. Mike is executive officer of an infantry battalion, and Annette is a personnel-officer. Annette also works full time for the guard as a chief of technician personnel. Megan Marie Deener was born in October, and brother Matt is delighted. Annette fulfilled a lifelong dream and now rides her own horse along the C&O Canal towpath. The Witts haven't been to a homecoming in four years and would love to hear from the old gang.

Jerrie and Linda Spence Gues are getting their house and yard in shape. Linda does volunteer work at church and school and tries to keep up with their two children, Katherine, 6, and James, 3.

Fred DiBlasio is still teaching, doing research, and publishing articles at the University of Maryland graduate School of Social Work. He also has a small private practice. Andrew is 6; Kristin, 3; and Michael, 1. **Jean Campbell** '76 is taking refresher courses in sign language and hopes to work with the deaf again.

My Gennill says hi. She and Ollie are fine. Mary is still at Emory University, working as the chief technologist in ophthalmology and as the cornea clinical research coordinator. She sees patients, writes papers, and works on 11 or so clinical studies.

We are fine, too. I'm still at Dymac, Pat's still at Vitro, and Marc's in his junior year at the University of Maryland. Groucho didn't swallow any balls, Shasta learned to catch a Frisbee, the fish died of fin rot, and we all love our new home.

Don't forget to write!

Allison Ondraski King
16713 Sioux Lane
Gaithersburg, MD 20878

'79 I was glad to hear from all of you. A special thanks to those of you who wrote after the last column was published.

Steven Kousouris is director of market research and product development for group business for Blue Cross and Blue Shield of Maryland.

Keith Silfer is a faculty member in the department of behavioral psychology at John F. Kennedy Institute, Johns Hopkins University (JHU) School of Medicine. **Yola Ponticas** is with the Consultation Unit of Chesapeake Physicians Association and a faculty member in the department of psychology, JHU School of Medicine.

Amy Trudy has completed her second bachelor's degree, in business and paralegal studies at the University of Maryland. She is a data processing assistant at the American

College of Health Care Administrators in Bethesda.

Rick Powell, Jayna, and son Isaac live in Indianapolis. Rick and Jayna are actively involved in ministry with two congregations.

April Daniels and **Mike Walter** live in Queenswood, MD with daughters Jessica and Sarah. Mike works for USF&G, and April runs a smoking/sewing business in their home.

Bill Roelke is in his third (and final) year of law school. In August, he will relocate to Brunswick, GA for a year to be a clerk for U.S. District Judge Anthony Alaimo.

Sally McCarl Moore is a dental hygienist for her father and two brothers and raises her three children, Kelly, Colleen, and Alexander. Husband Brian is working on his second master's.

Jim McWilliams had successful back surgery recently. He plans to go to New Orleans for the Jazz Festival this spring. Anyone care to join him?

Diane Hancock is working toward her master's in social work at Rutgers University. She is a job placement coordinator for the New Jersey Association for Retarded Citizens.

Jeanne Ryder-Shine is a marketing communications representative for C&P Telephone in Washington, D.C. She married Ed in 1984.

Dave Meyer is a computer systems analyst at the national headquarters of the Service Employees International Union. He keeps the computers running and does a lot of automating their 325 local offices. He and his wife, Marcia, have a daughter, Beth.

Robin Selland and **Scott Trenner** are busy with son Christopher and their six Jiffy Luvs. In March, they traveled to Hawaii as part of Jiffy Luvs' annual convention.

Debbie Cannon Thomas is teaching fifth grade this year. She and Joe will move this year so he can begin college of school.

Andy and Mary Lee Fones '81 Weber have moved to Cary, NC so Mary Lee can pursue her advertising career.

Carol Littmann and **Steve Pfister** '78 have moved to Mobile, AL. Carol is getting settled, meeting new friends and taking children Benjamin and Joanna.

Kimberly Smith moved from Washington, D.C. to Boston this last year. She is now vice president for human resources at Beverly Hills.

Liz Pemberton began a new job teaching psychology at the University of Iowa in January.

Cheryl Collins and **Dave Reinecker** '77 moved into their custom-built house last fall. Their children, church, and farm life keep them busy.

Mary Anna Rice Pavlos was married last spring. They live in Ohio, where Mary Anna is doing his residency.

Heldi Lawrence Chinchard and **Mike** were married in October. She works for a leasing company as an administrative assistant.

Ron Lebowitz was married in November 1986. He and his wife teach in Baltimore County. Ron is a guidance counselor in two schools.

Mark Rosenberg was married in January 1987. He and his wife traveled extensively this past year—Europe, California, New England, and Michigan.

Carey Nell Emmons and husband, Mark, have bought a house in Laurel, MD. Carey can't wait until their 10th reunion in 1989!

Kathleen Shaver Arnos and Guy were married October 3. Pam Hudson was her maid of honor. Kathy passed the board-certification exam for the American Board of Medical Genetics in 1987.

John Sweeney is completing his third year of medical school at Southeastern College of Osteopathic Medicine in Florida.

Sharon Lotz and son, Michael, live in Phoenix, AZ, where she teaches sixth grade.

Terry Smith and Randy had twins, Kenneth and Daniel, on April 29, 1987. Terry has "retired" from teaching but still gives piano lessons at home.

Nancy Swisher Reuter and Mike's son, Stephen, was born in January 1987. Nancy works part time as an underwriter for Columbia Medical Plan.

Benita Powell and Marlene welcomed Kristina into the family on October 12. Dennis is an associate account executive for SAGE Federal Systems, Inc.

Laurie Mathis Daugherty has a daughter, Emily, 2. Sherry Shaffer works for USF&G in Philadelphia.

Missy Bain and **Mike Lewis** became parents to Jessica on November 10.

Kathryn Zepp-Inhoff and Alan also have a daughter, Kristin, born September 30, 1986.

Donna Jo Rill Novick and Philip had their first child, Andrew, on November 11.

Mike Marchese and Nancy have moved to Maryland. Their daughter, Kristin, born March 15, 1987.

Liz Boyer Ryan and Tom welcomed Kelly on August 29. Liz is on maternity leave from Prince George's County Social Services.

Ruth Seaman MacDonald moved to Missouri to become an assistant professor of cell nutrition in the University of Missouri Department of Food Science and Nutrition. Husband, Ted, works at the university, too. On December 23, Neal Andrew became the new addition to their family.

Jan King and **Mark Vernon** '77 had a son, Gregory, on September 29. Their daughter, Laura, is 4. Jan is a senior programmer analyst at Nottel Corp.

Terry Mullin Stackley and family will move to Maine from Ottawa this summer.

Life on the Eastern Shore is just about the same. I did meet an aunt in October, and I'm having a wonderful time spoiling Katie. I wouldn't have a column without your help. Keep up the good work.

Patricia Blades
312 Sycamore Ave.
Easton, MD 21601

'87 Greetings! The class of 1987 has been busy since graduation last May. It was great hearing from all of you. Special thanks to the chosen few who made it over to Harrison House at Homecoming for the 100 Days Reunion Picnic!

Michael Angell is working toward a PhD in microbiology at the Penn State University Graduate School of Medicine at the Milton S. Esheney Medical Center in Hershey, PA.

Kelly Connor is "living it up" in Arizona. After spending the summer as a park ranger at the Hubbell Trading Post, National Historic Site in Ganado, AZ, she began pursuing other opportunities in the park service. Meanwhile, it is always the culture of the Southwest and having a good time adjusting.

Michele Fetsko of Germantown, MD is in charge of in-house publications for World Connections Travel in Falls Church, VA.

Westminster is still home for **Norm Dahl**, who is taking graduate classes at WMC while working for TARGET, Inc. of Westminster as a house counselor and program coordinator for three developmentally disabled children.

Steven Bayley of Glen Arm, MD is assistant manager for Household Finance in Brooklyn Park. He plans to attend night school at Loyola College, working toward an MS in finance.

Sandy Cochran is a software instructor for Clinton Computers. Before landing that position, she was assistant to the editor of *Science Impact*, a newsletter of science and technology.

Clinton Lee Holmes lives in a new townhouse with wife **Trish Feaga** '84, and puppy Soleil. Lee completed the ordinance officer basic course at Aberdeen Proving Ground and is the assistant controller for a land development company in Howard County.

Jim Ferguson has been traveling more than 35,000 miles since January of 1987 as a trainer for Jiffy Luvs International. He joins two WMC grads working in the same department, **Mike Sanders** '79 and **Rip Jamison** '80.

Kim Holtzinger works in the department of routing and tours for Ringling Bros. Barnum & Bailey Circus in Washington, D.C.

Bryant Cargile wrote to say that life with WMC has been great! Working as an auditor for Coopers and Lybrand and taking classes at the University of Baltimore, Bryant hopes to take the CPA exam in May or November.

Fun for **Tracy Kennard** is being a banker. She lives with **Kim Sturms**, who works for Smith, Burke, and Azzam Ad Agency. Tracy began the management training program at First National Bank of Maryland. She hopes to graduate with her MBA from UB by 1990!

Lori Ann Hayman is assistant marketing manager in the personnel and marketing department of Federal Savings Bank in Reisterstown, MD. After gaining some work experience, Lori plans to attend graduate school.

If you happen to be at Disney World or King's Dominion in the next few months, keep a lookout for **Nicole D. Gaines**, who hopes to perform at theme parks sometime in

'88. She works part time as the coordinator of minority affairs at WMC and will graduate this year from the deaf education graduate program at WMC.

After student teaching last fall, **Laura Ahalt** began substitute teaching in the spring.

Elizabeth Ann Goodnow wed **Rick Connor** '84 on December 27 and lives in a new house in Mt. Airy, MD. She attends graduate school at the University of Maryland at Baltimore in toxicology.

Beverly Kreidler works for TARGET, Inc. as a house counselor for developmentally disabled young women. She is also enrolled at WMC, working toward a master's degree in psychology.

Steven Johnson teaches Spanish and French at North Hartford High School in Hartford County, MD.

Kenneth Boyd is an adjuster for First Card Credit Corp. and coaches Little League football. Ken plans to enter the law-enforcement field in Nassau County, NY.

Li Sandra L. Brant, of Ft. Stewart, GA, married 1st Lt. **Alan Alvey** '85 last May. After completing Ordinance OBC at Aberdeen Proving Ground, she will attend graduate school at Georgia Southern College for an MS while working and remaining in the Reserves.

Molly Cokerly began a partnership in the furniture refinishing business in Cumberland, MD. She also facilitates high-school volleyball and eventually hopes to coach high-school basketball.

Lynn Habicht lives in Glen Arm, MD, where she substitutes teaches. During the fall, Lynn coaches girls' soccer at Loch Raven High. She is patiently waiting to land a math position in Baltimore or Carroll County.

Margo Engle completed her student teaching in Westminster, then moved to Ocean City, MD to look for a teaching position for the next school year.

Liz Fox teaches full time in a seventh- and eighth-grade special education classroom in Brookline, MA. She also attends Boston College, working for a master's in special ed. Liz emphatically states that "Boston is great!"

Melissa Durley is senior technical illustrator for Harris Corp., a government contractor of satellites and communications in Belleville, MD. Her plans for '88 include moving to Columbia, MD with **Mary Beth Angus**, who is an accountant for Maryland National Mortgage in Baltimore. According to Mary Beth, **Beth Riffey** drove across country after graduation and now lives in San Mateo, CA, working as a veterinarian's assistant.

Julie Bugg is studying for an MS in information systems management while working part time for the American Red Cross in Rockville, MD as a data management technician.

Buddy Parker is in the Army's Medical Service Corps.

Tim Ferguson is in his first of four years at Dallas Theological Seminary, working toward a ThM degree.

After leaving "the Hill," **Dennis DeMatte** began working on a state legislative campaign in New Jersey's first legislative district as a field coordinator. The campaign was successful, giving Dennis the chance to work as a legislative aide in Trenton. He lives in Vineland, NJ and is the assistant coach for the swim team at Vineland High School.

Don Burgard loves New York City and Union Theological Seminary, where he is in the master's of divinity program. He also enjoys his part-time job at the day-care center operated by the seminary.

Suzanne Bravis has been busy in the Westminster area. After marrying **Bill Jenne** '85 in June in Big Baker, she spent her day as the new field-hockey coach for the Green Terrors and the assistant sports information director for WMC. She now works for the admissions office.

Mary Margaret D'Nardo, an administrator at GBMC Hospital, recently completed the Outward Bound course—two weeks in the mountains of Utah, where she trained in rafting and mountain climbing.

Brian Felch lives in Lake Hopatcong, NJ and is assistant manager for RJ Mars Department Store in Chester, NJ.

I began work as development assistant at East Orange (NJ) General Hospital three days after graduation. My plans for '88, however, include moving on to another position, hopefully in public relations or hotel special events management.

In the spring, I'm making the great escape from civilization to Cancun, Mexico for a week! But please keep the new comings—I love the attention! Thanks again to all who wrote.

Karen M. Rex
36 Vincent St.
Chatham, NJ 07928

College and Town Link up for 20th Tourney

It's a community event that fits town and gown relations to a tee. What began in 1969 with 48 players slicing on the course has grown to a field of 132 players for this much-anticipated event.

On July 9 the Western Maryland College Invitational Golf Tournament will tee off for the 20th time on the college golf course.

One dedicated supporter, Paul Smith, recalls that in the beginning, "There were some skeptics who said, 'it'll never go.' But I said, 'How can you lose? You have one of the best gimmicks going from the vantage point of college and community relations.'

"Now the tournament is one of the premier sporting events locally," Smith, of Westminster, adds. "It's become sort of like a family picnic—a big reunion."

Of the largest, most continuous golf

tournament in Carroll County, he says, "The college has created an event that defies description. Carpenters play alongside lawyers. They throw occupations out the window. The name of the game is to be an interesting, pleasant person. It's just a bunch of people having a good time."

Ask Smith any question about the gathering of college alumni and staff and members of Carroll County service clubs, and he can extract the answer from his memory or from the fat manila folder he's kept on the event for 19 years.

The golf lover and broadcast journalist covered the tournament from 1969-1981 for WTTR radio. Since then, he has played on the Westminster Lions Club Team. A self-proclaimed statistics nut, he's kept tabs on everything from the weather for the tournament (usually humid and in the mid-80s) to the average score. (Over the years, it has improved, from 94.04 in 1969 to 88.24 in 1987.)

During the tournament, the six-person

teams make two trips around the hilly, nine-hole course for a total of 5,324 yards and a par of 70.

Among the prizes is a trophy awarded to the top-scoring team. While VFW Post 467 dominated first place for most of the initial 13 years, the WMC Alumni Team has earned the honor for four of the last five years, including 1987.

Other prizes include three trophies for individual players, plus umbrellas from Carroll County Bank and Trust Co. for the longest drive and for the drive closest to the hole, says Joseph Manzer, present organizer of the tournament and WMC's golf-shop manager.

Food and visors are donated by Seiler's, the company that provides WMC's food service, while Coca-Cola donates soft drinks, plus a case of Coke for each birdie and a picnic cooler for every eagle. The local bottling company has long offered \$100 for a hole in one, but that prize has never been claimed.

—SKD



Above: Paul Smith (l) feeds a live mike to Eugene "Stoney" Willis, former director of the physical plant and an early organizer of the tournament. Right: Spectators at one of the first tournaments eagerly await the tallies. Robert H. Chambers will hand out trophies at this summer's 20th anniversary event.





George Grier '39 (l) watches Paul Smith get some spring practice on the WMC golf course.



The '86 Alumni Team winners were (l to r) John Nesbitt '71, Craig Rae '81, Billy Dayton '71, and Steve Easterday '72.

Warm Moments from a Chilly Season

Although the Green Terror wrestling team was the only winter squad to post a winning record, there certainly were some outstanding individual performances to warm the spirits of Western Maryland sports fans.

John Ehlman '90 of Cherry Hill, NJ, became the third WMC male swimmer to win a Middle Atlantic Conference (MAC) title as he captured the 50-yard freestyle championship. His time of 21.906 seconds set a Widener University pool record as the Green Terror men placed eighth and the women 10th at the MAC meet.

The men's swimming team finished the dual-meet season with a 5-9 record, while the women were 1-14.

One of the best seasons ever by a Western Maryland women's basketball player was registered by MAC-Southwest All-Star 5-foot-11 center **Barb Wolf '90**, as the Green Terrors wound up with a 10-14 record. The Ellicott

City, MD, resident topped the team in points (385), rebounds (272), steals (82), and blocked shots (11). The number of steals is a single-season school record, while her rebound total was the second highest and her points scored fifth-best in a year for WMC.

The successful Green Terror wrestlers won 11 of 16 dual meets and placed ninth at the MAC tournament. **Jon Bovit '89**, a 142-pounder from Marlton, NJ, led the team in wins with 19 and had a fifth-place finish at the MAC tourney. Co-captains **Bill Dengler '88** of Hadonfield, NJ, and **Skip Sinak '88** of Levittown, PA, also earned conference recognition. Dengler was sixth at 158 pounds, and Sinak wrestled to fourth place at 167.

Just as Wolf dominated the women's basketball statistics, **Bryan Lynch '89** of Toms River, NJ, was the top player in many categories for the 9-16 Green Terrors. The 6-foot-5 center was Western Maryland's leader in points (372), rebounds (204), steals (38), and blocked shots (16).

—SED



Walt Lane



A spring sundown doesn't deter devoted golfers on the WMC course.

Shawn Deapel

In the Swing of It

May arrives, with trees—and golfers—blooming on the ridge above the golf course. The cry of “Fore!” mingles with the chirp of birds.

Since 1934, when students transformed part of the old Geiman farm into a course of rolling beauty, golfers have flocked to WMC. Last year they played 18,000 rounds of golf on the course.

Although some folks have claimed it's an easy course, others have begged to differ, including the late Lowell Skinner Ensor, college president from 1947-1972.

“Dr. Ensor said, ‘I’ll guarantee you you’ll use every club in your bag to play that course,’” says Paul Smith, who has grown to know every dip in the course during many years of play.

Dr. Ensor, an advocate of town and gown relations as well as of golf, was instrumental in forming the Western Maryland College Invitational Golf Tournament. For more on the tournament, which will be held for the 20th time this July, see page 44.

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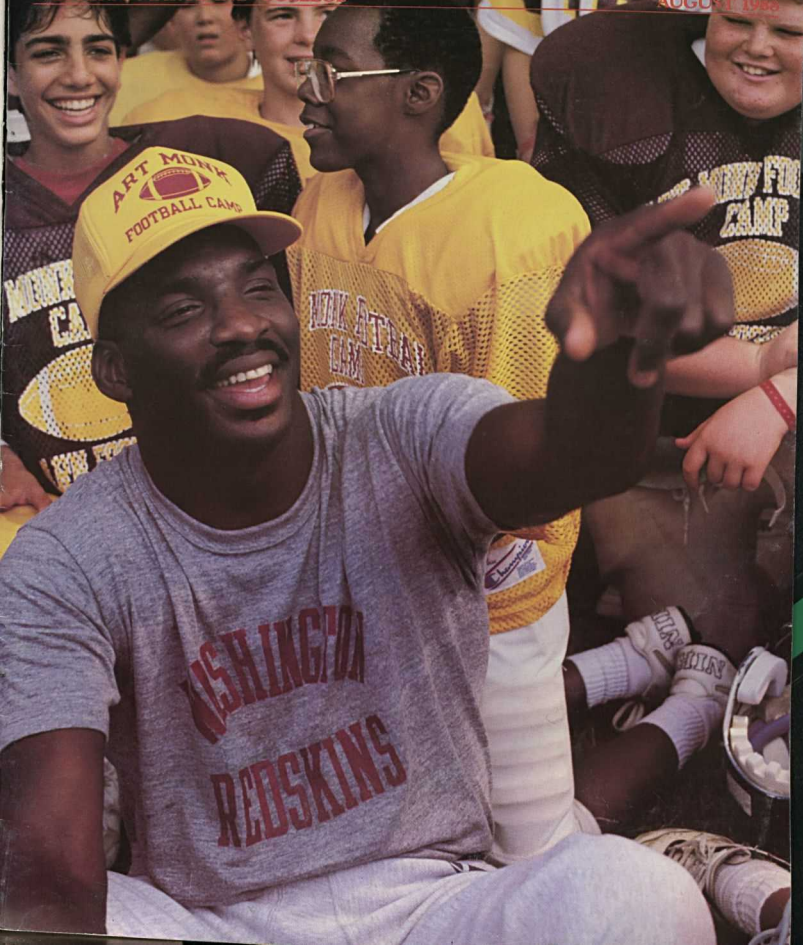
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The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

AUGUST 1985



*Students collect on the caboose for
some Commencement cheer.*



The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

VOLUME IV, NO. 2

AUGUST 1988

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Cover: Superbowl quarterback Doug Williams explains all the right moves to youngsters at the Art Monk Football Camp, under the watchful lens of E.M. Sweeney, Jr.

NEWS FROM THE HILL



Doug Barber

Nanette Fabray starred with McKay Vernon (l) and Dean Griffin as the trio worked on a documentary filmed at WMC.

College, Fabray Get in the Act

Humanitarian and actress Nanette Fabray, who received an honorary doctorate from WMC in 1972 for helping the deaf community, returned to the campus May 5 to film a documentary about hearing impairment.

Fabray worked closely with Psychology Professor McCay Vernon and Dean H. Griffin, M.D., a Westminster physician and former president of the Maryland Academy of Family Physicians.

The 30-minute documentary will be a training tool to help physicians identify and treat hearing impairments. Production costs for the video will total \$26,000. Fabray donated her time and energy to the project, which is a joint

effort between WMC and the Maryland Academy of Family Physicians.

Vernon and Griffin are also discussing a narration role with actress Louise Fletcher, who won an Academy Award for her role in *One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest*. Fletcher, the daughter of deaf parents, was awarded an honorary degree at this year's Commencement.

"I got involved with this project because I care very deeply about it," said Fabray, who suffered from a hearing loss until a recent surgical correction. "It is important that doctors learn how to identify hearing loss." Fabray will tell her own story as part of her narration in the documentary, which may also be shown by the Public Broadcasting Service.

Now 65, Fabray started in show business at age 3½. She is best known recently for her role in the television series

One Day At A Time, in which she played Ann Romano's mother. She just finished filming a comedy in Canada in which she plays an IRS agent.

Vernon said the documentary is vital to the medical world, adding doctors "don't understand how deafness affects the whole quality of a person's life. So we want to bring them the information and make them competent to diagnose, refer, and/or treat hearing problems, because right now they are either ignoring or misdiagnosing them."

One Ringie Dingie . . .

To benefit the Carroll County and Baltimore areas, Western Maryland College recently created a telephone hotline that lists weekly schedules for sports, thea-

tre, lectures, and other special events.

The activities hotline can be reached by dialing (301) 857-2766. The hotline can also be contacted by calling the WMC switchboard at 848-7000 or from Baltimore at 876-2055, extension 766.

Generated through the Public Information Office at Western Maryland, the activities line is a recorded message that lists all college events on a weekly basis.

The latest telecommunications technology enables callers with Touch-Tone phones to choose which category of events they wish to hear by pressing a corresponding digit on their own phones.

Callers with rotary-dial phones are transferred to the Public Information Office during business hours, and assisted individually.

A Case for Celebration

More awards came in late spring for the Office of Public Information from the Council for Advancement and Support of Education (CASE). The national organization honors superior work in all areas of institutional advancement.

The jury awarded the Bronze Medal for General Improvement in Programs to the PI office for its substantial improvements made in a number of programs since 1985, especially in the area of communications—and with limited resources.

This is one of the two most comprehensive categories in the CASE competition. Colorado State University won the Grand Gold Award and the University of Akron won the Silver Medal.

WMC also captured the Student Recruiting Marketing Gold Medal for the second consecutive year for its creative and successful admissions publications featuring "Doonesbury" artwork by Garry Trudeau. The posters, an admissions project, have become "black market" items, for they have a habit of disappearing from high school bulletin boards around the country. One fellow



President Chambers commends good friend Mike Doonesbury on the boost he and his creator, Garry Trudeau, have given the college.

wrote President Robert H. Chambers from Hong Kong in praise of the poster and another colleague spotted it on the wall of TESIS (High) School outside London, more than 7,000 miles away.

A Gold Medal for Best Articles of the Year was received by contributing writer Robert Kanigel. His article on chaos theory appeared in the May 1987 issue of *The Hill*.

Bishop Fred Holloway, 4th President, Dies

Bishop Fred Garrigus Holloway '19, fourth president of the college, died June 1 in Wilmington, DE.

He was born to Frank DeMott and Alice Garrigus Holloway on March 28, 1898, in Newark, NJ. After graduating from WMC, he was ordained a Methodist Protestant Church minister. Bishop Holloway married Winifred Jackson soon after his 1921 ordination. She died January 16.

After serving churches on the East Coast, he returned to central Maryland in 1927 as a professor of biblical lan-

guages at the now defunct Westminster Theological Seminary. Shortly thereafter, he was named president of the seminary.

From 1935-47, he presided over Western Maryland. His insistence on academic excellence and collegiality made a deep and lasting impression on the institution. The college established an annual scholarly lecture series in his honor in 1986.

Bishop Holloway left Western Maryland in 1947 to become president of Drew University, and, in 1960, was named bishop of the West Virginia area of the United Methodist Church. He retired from that post in 1968, then taught modern English for four years at Morris Harvey College.

A trustee of several colleges, he also was a past member of the governing body of the National Council of Churches; past head of the Methodist Church Board of Hospitals and Homes, and past president of the Council of Protestant Colleges and Universities, the National Association of Schools and Colleges of the Methodist Church, and the Association of Methodist Theological Schools.

He is survived by two sons, William J. of Wilmington, DE, and Fred Junior, of Canton, OH; eight grandchildren, including William Junior '72; and 10 great-grandchildren.

Three Cheers—in French

A trio of students entered a national French essay contest, and all three placed in the top 10 among 109 participants.

James Tarr '88, of Philadelphia, placed 5th; Robert Brown '90, of Wheaton, MD, placed 6th; and Victoria Fulton '90, of Ellicott City, MD, placed 9th. All are French majors.

For the contest, sponsored by the Alliance Française, the students were asked to write on a particular topic. The Western Marylanders entered the category for college students who had not lived in a French-speaking country. They won books and dictionaries for their efforts.

Board Grants Go-Ahead on Library Project

The Hoover Library Renovation/Expansion Project continues on track, following the June 3 special meeting of the Board of Trustees.

The board unanimously authorized the architecture firm, The Hillier Group, of Princeton, NJ, to proceed with the \$8 million project. The college is seeking donations to cover that cost, as well as an additional \$2 million to endow the maintenance of the library. The most ambitious construction project in the college's history should be completed in three years.

Chairman of the Board William S. Keigler said the completed project "will impact enormously on the academic fervor of Western Maryland College, and I, for one, am thrilled to be a part of such a momentous project."



Generations of piano students flocked about Arleen Heggemeier after her final recital on "the Hill." For more about her, see Page 10.



Jennifer Bishop (back)



Mervin Ma-whinney (top, 2nd from l), with students he ushered from high school four years ago. At left, a graduate student shows her elation.

Triumphs and Tributes Cap Commencement

A misty-eyed audience roared with applause as Donald Combs and his seeing-eye dog, Zeppo, walked across the stage to retrieve Donald's diploma at Western Maryland College's 118th Commencement.

People in the packed auditorium expressed their pride and support for the blind sociology and religious studies double major from North East, MD.

He was one of 245 students who earned bachelor of arts degrees at the May 21 ceremony. Graduate degrees went to 132 students.

Just days before donning a graduation gown, Dottie Whealton wore a wedding gown as she married fellow senior John Maria. The two Marylanders plan to attend the Southern College of Optometry in Memphis, TN.

Commencement spectators saw double three times as twins Carol and Nancy Boore of Westminster; Eileen and Kathleen McNulty of Falls-

ton, MD; and Lia and Mia Whittle of Reading, PA, picked up their bachelor's degrees. (For more senior highlights, see the accompanying article on Page 7.)

President Robert H. Chambers began the festivities with jokes about the robes adorning students, faculty, and administrators. He called them "strange regalia smacking more of a medieval drama than of the classroom of American higher education." But he said the costumes celebrate "ourselves and our communal attachment to this lovely old college."

Faculty speaker Pamela L. Regis, head of the Communication/Theatre Arts Department, told the group she remembered their freshman year, which was her first year at Western Maryland and Dr. Chambers's as well.

"You brought with you your microwave ovens, waterbeds, answering machines, VCRs, cats, dogs, snakes, fish, rabbits, a ferret, a duck, and a chinchilla—but you didn't bring a reliable sense of just what you were capable of . . . now you are ready for the real world; go get it," Regis said.

Wed just before Commencement, Dottie Wheelton and John Maria describe their first week of marriage as "awesome." They're now off to optometry school in Memphis, TN.



Jennifer Busby



Will Burman

earned an Oscar for her supporting role as Nurse Ratched in *One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest*, received an honorary doctor of humane letters degree for her dedication to the deaf community. Fletcher shared the degree's honor with her deaf parents for their love and encouragement, which she said nurtured her growing understanding of work among the deaf. Dr. Chambers called her "one of this Earth's truly good and humane people."

Two Maryland politicians from Carroll County received honorary doctor of laws degrees. State Sen. Raymond E. Beck's work on Senate committees has greatly affected

nominated by his former students, who comprised the largest number of graduating seniors from any one high school.

Mawhinney represented what the seniors believed was the teacher who best fulfilled their ideal of an outstanding high school teacher and who best prepared them for success at Western Maryland College.

Jonathan Slade received the 1988 Argonaut Award for the highest grade point average—3.995. Slade, of Westminster, former editor of *The Phoenix*, has been accepted to the prestigious Graduate School of Cinema/Television at the University of Southern Cali-

Gathering with President Chambers (far l) for honorary degrees are (l-r) Raymond Beck, Louise Fletcher, and Richard Dixon. Donald Combs (near l) and Zeppo accept a diploma from Dean Del Palmer.



Will Burman

Class President Kevin Heffner of Reisterstown, MD, recounted the climb from his first day on campus to graduation. He thanked "mom and dad, grandma and grandpa, whom we only visited when we had too much laundry and too little money," and he told his fellow classmates that they have "a lot more to offer this world than it has to offer us."

Reminiscing on his WMC experience in the late 1950s was Gary L. Tyeryar '61, father of graduate Kristin E. Tyeryar and chairman of the English department at Bridgewater College in Bridgewater, VA. Tyeryar told the seniors that "four years at

Western Maryland have altered your circuits a bit." He said he didn't see those effects on himself for many years. "Western Maryland introduced me to ideas . . . and taught me to think through and react to anything I ran into."

As the most senior senior stepped forward to grasp his degree, President Chambers halted the ceremony to introduce Dr. Cecil Eby '49/'88. His degree came 39 years behind schedule because of an explosive incident. (See back cover for more details.)

Honorary Degrees

Academy-Award-winning actress Louise Fletcher, who

the college's well-being, Chambers noted, adding, "You have vastly aided this fine old institution in its ceaseless search for newer and better paths to academic excellence." Maryland Delegate Richard N. Dixon also was honored for his support of higher education. Chambers said, "You have ably demonstrated that the students and teachers of this state and nation have in you a formidable and tireless ally."

Special Recognition

The Distinguished High School Teacher Award went to a social studies teacher at Fallston High School, MD. Mervin Mawhinney was

fornia. The program selects only 45 applicants each year.

Students who graduated *cum laude* include: Stacey L. Bradley, Barry W. Buckalew, Robyn L. Catano, John A. Eiker, Gary Goldberg, Tammy S. Graf, Patricia E. Haller, Angelique Haven, Dorothy Wheelton Maria, Theresa M. Nevius, Laura L. Nickoles, Maryann S. Rada, Karen R. Saar, Cynthia C. Shafer, Nancy E. Shaw, Lawrence C. Smith, Lisa L. Sullivan, Kristin E. Tyeryar, Kelly C. Wells, Amy E. Wiecezorek, Beth A. Williams, Kelly M. Wilson, and Jerold S. Wise.

Magna cum laude graduates include: Renee D. Allen,

Aimee D. Bollinger, C. Lloyd Hart, Sharon L. Head, Tina-marie Jones, Sandra J. Lawrenson, Amy Jo Omerod, Mary-Martha Peel, Daniel E. Seabold, Tracey Ann Tokar, Scott V. Watkins, and Debra J. Weber.

Summa cum laude graduates include: Anne N. Baker, Kelley L. Bochau, Christopher L. Conklin, Kathleen M. Murphy, Sharon L. Pierce, Mari-Chiesa Ruof, Allison C. Singer, Jonathan F. Slade, Michael O. Terry, Susan G. Wagner, and Julie A. Younger.

TOGETHERNESS—Twins (l-r) Carol and Nancy Boore, Mia and Lia Whittle, and Kathleen and Eileen McNulty.



Jennifer Bishop

Cheers for the Fearless and Bold of '88

A descendent of WMC "royalty," a *summa cum laude* who served pizzas in her spare time, and two visitors from the Orient are among the new bachelor's degree holders.

Scott Ward is the great-grandson of the late Albert Norman Ward, the college's third president. The fourth-generation graduate followed his grandfather, Col. Albert Norman Ward Jr. '35, and his father, Col. Albert Norman Ward '61 at WMC. His uncle, Maj. Michael C. Ward '68, and his aunt, Anne Read Ward '69, are also alumni. Kelly M. Wilson of Chestertown, MD, similarly followed her father, Stanley Wilson MEd '63, and grandmother, Dorothy Grim Wilson '29, as a graduate on "the Hill."

Allison Singer managed to maintain a 3.88 grade point average while commuting from Sykesville, MD, for four years and working up to 25 hours a week at the Pizza Hut in Ellicott City, MD.

Hong Kong resident Vincent T. Liu and Masahiko Sumiya of Japan earned their second bachelor's degrees in chemistry and business administration, respectively.

Michelle Hilbert hit a triple play—scoring with majors in economics, Spanish, and business—while keeping a better than 3.0 grade point average.

The only graduate this year with a faculty parent was Joan Weber, daughter of Robert Weber, head of the political science department.

Chemistry major Don Shantz of Taneytown, MD, will fly a different career direction by becoming a Navy pilot. Shantz, who has published a research paper in the *Journal of Organic Chemistry*, will finish Aviation Officer Candidate School this month and will be commissioned in October.

It's back to school—graduate school, that is—for several members of the Class of '88.



Jennifer Bishop

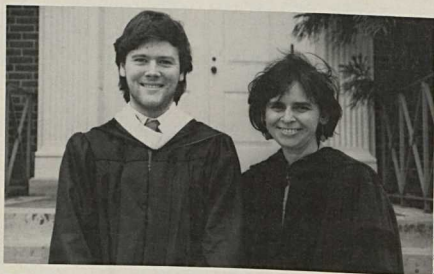
WMC x 3—Kelly Wilson '88 (l), Dorothy Grim Wilson '29, and Stanley Wilson MEd '63 have more in common now.

- Stephanie Golski of Frederick, MD, at Johns Hopkins University, for a PhD in psychobiology.
- Brian Wladkowski of Worton, MD, at Stanford University, for a PhD in chemistry.
- Mary-Martha Peel of Jacksonville, FL, at Vanderbilt University, in political science, on a full scholarship.
- Frank Smith of Rockville, MD, at Scholl College of Podiatry in Chicago.
- Andrew J. Raith of Westminster, at MIT, on a full-tuition scholarship in physical oceanography.

Eleven new teachers will soon be at the chalkboard, thanks to the first-year WMC Weekend Teacher's Program. Already holders of bachelor's degrees in other subjects, the students received teaching certificates through the year-long program.

The tally of hometowns listed 186 from Maryland; 15 from Pennsylvania; 14 from New Jersey; seven each from New York and Virginia; three each from Massachusetts and Connecticut; two each from Delaware and Washington, D.C., and one each from Florida, Georgia, and Michigan.

HILL PEOPLE



Esther Iglich helps Ecology Club members like Dan Seabold (l) to blossom.

By popular acclaim, **Esther Iglich** was presented the Distinguished Teaching Award at Senior Investiture and Honors Convocation on May 1.

Representative undergraduates selected the associate professor of biology as the 28th recipient of the award.

Iglich, who researches how the age, genetic, and sexual structures of trees have evolved over time, has taught at WMC since 1979. In her field studies she often involves students, particularly members of the Ecology Club, which she advises. (Her activities were detailed in the February '86 *Hill*.)

Associate dean of academic affairs from 1983-85, Iglich in 1986 was one of nine people nationally named as an Outstanding Adviser by the American College Testing Program and the National Academic Advising Association.

Great Britain will greatly benefit from the expertise of **Julie Badiee**, who will be a visiting art history professor at Harlaxton College this fall. Joining the associate professor of art in Grantham, near Sherwood Forest, will be 13 WMC students. They will study liberal arts at the British campus of Indiana's University of Evansville. The

Western Maryland group will live in a Victorian manor house and have the option to take trips to Paris, Florence, and the Soviet Union, as well as weekend trips around England.

Gregory Alles will be India-bound early next year, courtesy of a Fulbright Award. The assistant professor of philosophy and religious studies will spend nine months in Baroda, India, researching the impact that the *Iliad* and

the *Ramayana* have had on religion and morality.

Alles, who joined WMC last fall, will study ancient Sanskrit epics with an Indian Sanskrit scholar. When he returns, Alles will teach a course on "The Epics of India and Greece." The scholar had co-edited two books, published in late 1987, by Joachim Wach on the history of religions. Joseph M. Kitagawa, who teaches at Alles's alma mater, the University of Chicago, was the other editor.



A Fulbright takes Alles to India.



Julie Badiee will teach and tour in England this fall.



Donald Jones is the catalyst in many chemical societies.

Donald Jones, professor of chemistry, has taken the lead in several professional organizations this year.

In January he was reappointed to the society committee on chemical education of the American Chemical Society and named chairman of the college and university subcommittee. The Scientific Council of the Maryland Academy of Sciences re-elected him as chairman in April, and he will be chairman of the division of chemical education program at the American Chemical Society's national meeting in September at Los Angeles.



LeRoy Panek's success is no mystery.

Donna Evergates and Carol Sapora are enjoying Ivy-League environments on opposite coasts as they attend National Endowment for the Humanities seminars. Evergates, assistant professor of classics, is attending "Religion and Society in Ancient Greece" at Stanford University, while Sapora, senior lecturer in English, is learning about "History and the Novel in America" at Princeton University. The seminars are from June 20-August 12.

Once again, **Richard Smith** has been awarded a grant for cancer research from the National Science Foundation. The \$22,500 grant brings the total allotted to the professor of chemistry by the NSF to nearly \$85,000.

Smith conducts his research, with the help of WMC students, at the Frederick (MD) Cancer Research Center. (The professor and his work were profiled in the May '85 Hill.)

The Virginia Center for the Creative Arts was home for **Kathy Mangan** for the month of July. The artists' colony offered the poet the chance to meet, exchange ideas, and concentrate on her writing. The associate professor of English wrote about her experiences in an artists' colony in Ireland in the November '86 Hill.

Super sleuth **LeRoy Panek** nabbed his second Edgar Allan Poe Award for Best Critical Biographical Study from the Mystery Writers of America. This May he earned an "Edgar" for *Introduction*

to the Detective Story (Popular Press), while in 1980 he won for *Watteau's Shepherds: The Detective Novel in Britain, 1914-1940* (Bowling Green State University Press).

Panek, a professor of English, teaches courses on the Renaissance and Shakespeare.

A new faculty member arriving on "the Hill" this fall was associated with the college years ago.

Herman Behling, Jr. was an adjunct professor at WMC from 1967-81. Before accepting a position as assistant professor of education, he was Maryland's assistant state superintendent of schools.

Del Palmer, vice president: dean of academic affairs, announced the following faculty promotions: from associate to full professor—**G. Samuel Alspach**, biology; **Hugh Prickett**, education; and **Donald Rabush '62, MED '70**, education.

Two retired educators, **Edith Ridington** and **Roselda Todd**, received special promotions this spring. Ridington, who taught from 1957-77, was named Senior Lecturer in Classics, English, and History Emerita. Todd '28, who taught from 1930-65, was named Assistant Professor of Physical Education Emerita.



Edith and William Ridington.

Heggemeier is noteworthy among her students

By Joyce E. Muller

Repeat Performance

On March 27 a capacity audience in Alumni Hall leaned forward in their seats waiting to welcome an accomplished pianist long familiar to the campus. In the audience were Marjorie Spangler, Gertrude Makosky, and Alfred and Ethel deLong, who had sat here almost four decades earlier, charmed by this young musician, then a newcomer to campus. But on this early spring afternoon in 1988, for her final faculty recital, Arleen Heggemeier was repeating the first program she had played at the college.

For Heggemeier, professor of music, recitals have been a way of life. Dr. "A" has prepared and accompanied scores of students during their junior and senior performances. Consoling them in her smoke-filled office, soothing jangled nerves, and rehearsing them on difficult measures are all part of her schedule, tried and tested for many years.

In a recent letter, Amanda Dailey Dushman '83, professed to Dr. "A" the special care and support the accompanist had freely given to her during her recital performance. She wrote, "While playing the Bach D minor Concerto, third movement, I was practicing beforehand upstairs in a practice room. I laid down to rest and fell asleep by accident with my head laying on my hand and woke up exactly at 4 p.m. I rushed down to the recital hall and began to play when I reached a particularly difficult part—and realized my hand was still asleep and limp. I played a difficult four measures 12 times before I got it right and you calmly sat, waiting to accompany me. You came in with me perfectly just as we had planned and never revealed my problem."

Arleen has experienced nearly 40 springs on the campus—the only professor currently teaching who can claim this. She plans to retire at the end of the 1988–89 academic year and return to her hometown of Alton, IL. She admits to having been surprised by her long stay at WMC, for when she came in 1950

she never intended to remain.

She had already distinguished herself by earning her baccalaureate degree from Oberlin Conservatory. She was teaching at the Diller-Quaile School of Music in New York City, where she had earned a teaching certificate, when she first learned of WMC.

"I wanted to leave New York because I didn't like teaching little kids," she says. Maude Gesner, then chairperson of Western Maryland's music department, was a former student of Elizabeth Quaile's and Quaile recommended Arleen to Maude for a faculty appointment at Western Maryland. "I remember Quaile saying that Maude certainly knew her stuff."

During that first year Arleen lived in McDaniel Hall and served as assistant house mother with Mrs. Virgie Williams Jefferson. She performed her first recital there in February 1951. Her program included compositions by Bach, Beethoven, Brahms, Prokofiev, and Chopin.

She found that Western Maryland was not the "stuffy place" that she thought it would be and by Commencement she knew everyone in the senior class. The following year she moved off campus and today lives two blocks away on a

quiet, dead-end street where she often rouses sleeping neighbors with her inspired 4 a.m. practice sessions.

Filling her living room is an 85-year-old baby grand, her prized possession for the past 10 years. "It's the first fine piano I have ever owned," she says. "For years I came up to campus to rehearse."

Playing the piano has always been a part of Arleen's life. She grew up in Alton, where her father was a pastor for 37 years, and first played the piano at age 3. "I put the book up on the piano because I knew that was what one did, and I didn't really play, but I think I could bang out the right rhythm," she remembers. A visiting college glee club director, after overhearing her play, advised her parents to enroll her in lessons. Arleen began studying piano at age 5 and performed her first recital at 7.

Her creativity is evident throughout her home. Her dress patterns lie stretched out on her dining room table, almost at arm's length from her piano. She sews all her clothes, including the flattering white full-length gown she wore at the March recital.

But for these many years teaching has been her first passion. "What I love most about teaching is the minute students look at me and say, 'I never heard it played like this.' And the most exciting part is getting them ready for recitals."

And of course, Arleen has heard all types of excuses from students who didn't practice. "The best one was, 'My gerbil is having a baby.'"

Smiles flicker on her face as she pages through an album packed with letters of admiration from former students and colleagues, presented to her at a reception following her final recital. Although she maintains that she will no longer perform another public concert ("It's physically too demanding"), come September she will again usher another class of students through Levine Recital Hall, accompanying their performances, always promoting their strengths, and disguising their mistakes.



Arleen Heggemeier continues to help students scale new heights.



Peter Howard

For seven years, some of the giggliest summer guests have been YMCA day campers.

A first resort
for punters, pastors,
and piccolo players,
the campus hosts 50
conferences and camps.

Summer on "the Hill." Where a 250-pound Washington Redskin shares the turf with a 50-pound, pre-teen camper. Where, in one Baker Chapel, the shingles shake with the exalted voices of young Baptists singing, while in the other chapel, Methodists reverently receive the message of their keynote speaker.

What for nine months has been a land of learning for Western Maryland students becomes from late May until mid-August a scenic study setting for a variety of seekers of religion, athletics, scholarship, and job skills.

A conference site for most of this century, the college has played host to some

By Sherri Kimmel Diegel

Summertime

IS A BOON TIME



REBECCA DUNN

Alfred deLong:

*Five golden decades,
four water bombs,
three burger brawls,
two teens 'a cooing,
and a pile of plaques
and a pear tree*

Cymbals clashed, piccolos tooted, and drums rolled as the WMC Band Camp played on campus July 10-16, sponsored by Performing Arts Instructor Linda Kirkpatrick.

50 conferences or camps for each of the last two years. Usually two or three are booked on campus at the same time.

An increase in the number of conferences and a doubling in revenue, to \$650,000 over a one-year span, resulted when WMC hired Barry Bosley as director of marketing and facilities management in 1985. He oversees the conferences as well as other business ventures. Before that, conferences were one of many duties undertaken by the College Activities Office or a part-time conference director.

"There's nothing magical about doubling the conference revenue," maintains Bosley. "It's just that I was there to follow through on requests and take care of the details. Other colleges are not as competitive as we are. We can cater to individual needs and requests more efficiently than those colleges that handle their conference programs through an academic department, which has many other needs to attend to."

However, says Bosley, more colleges are jumping on the conference wagon and hiring people to market their campuses. One of the misconceptions colleges must change, he says, is that "We won't charge for the use of facilities because we're a school and we're nice."

To further advance the college's abil-

WHEN ALFRED DELONG hired on as music professor in 1936, he intended to educate young singers. Soon he added a second career, one that gave him an education in human relations—a topsy-turvy career outlasting the academic one for which he was hired.

During his first year on "the Hill," while he was installed in bachelor's quarters in Old Main, the request came: "Will you help out with summer conferences?" the new president, Fred Garrigus Holloway, asked him. How could deLong refuse the man who had chosen him as his first academic hire that year?

So deLong joined professors John Makosky, later dean of the faculty, and Samuel Schofield, later dean of the college, in heading up the summer conferences. In 1940, Holloway asked deLong to go it alone. And he did, until 1983—well past his 1969 retirement as associate professor emeritus of music.

Decades after the harrowing occasions, he enjoys reflecting back on some of the more colorful groups that have stormed the campus.

"The worst group was the DeMolays in the Fifties," he recalls. "They were supposed to set an example for the youth and be the ideal children. Well, they did \$1,200 worth of damage in the dorm the first year

they were here. These stalwart sons of the Shriners flooded the place and smashed 120 windowpanes in the dormitories alone.

"They brought firecrackers and dropped them on the heads of the Baltimore Colts" (who were holding summer camp at WMC), he adds. "They dropped water bags from the fourth floor and missed a couple of Colts by inches. Those big Colts went right up to the dorms after them. I don't know if they ever caught any of those kids."

After the teen-agers' antics, deLong says, "I gave them merry hell. I said, 'We can't have this.'" The next year he gave them another chance, but their conduct hadn't improved. Despite his scoldings, he says, "They thought I was just wonderful. They were going to give me an honorary Masonic degree. But after that second year I booted them out, and I didn't get my degree," he says with a chuckle.

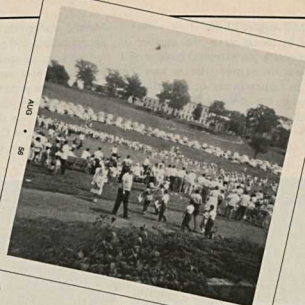
"Yes, there were some dillies," he continues. "In the Seventies a fast-food chain brought in its young, aspiring managers to indoctrinate them into how to make a better hamburger. They had nothing to do in the evenings, so they had a social hour—they boozed all evening. They had enough liquor to float a battleship.

"During the second year, on their last night, they had an awful lot of drink left, and they didn't want to take it home with them. They had a real brawl. The Westminster police came out, and the college security people went wild. The next (and final) year they brought in their junior management and cut out the liquor. They really toned it down."

While deLong had to battle adolescent rowdiness and young adult boozing, he also had to temper raging teen-age hormones. "I had the temerity to have a football camp and

ity to attract and accommodate conference groups, Bosley last fall hired Dianne Curran '87 as assistant director of marketing and facilities management. "Since Dianne has been here, we've improved on our documentation," particularly the completion of contracts between the college and conference groups and insurance vouchers by the groups.

The opening of the Quality Inn/College Conference Center in October 1986 has greatly enhanced the college's conference bargaining power. Before that, the 900 beds in the residence halls were the only overnight facilities. Now some groups, especially those with older members, stay in the Quality Inn's more luxurious rooms.



cheerleader camp at the same time. I arranged dances and got them to gether socially. That cut out the shenanigans. They didn't have to be sneaky about it (getting together)."

But younger children often caused a lot of headaches for deLong and his staff. "They were always getting into something, such as turning on the fire hydrants, climbing to the tops of high trees, and playing with the dorm elevators until the fuses blew. My poor assistants were busy all day long dragging these kids away from trouble."

Assigning rooms in the residence halls also could cause a lot of anxiety. In the early days, he and Dr. Makosky worked diligently to dole out rooms to a group of ministers, keeping in mind their hierarchy in the church.

"We spent endless hours doing this," deLong remembers. "I called them the Princes of Privilege—they were spoiled by their congregations. Every one of them wanted to be in an eastview room 10 steps from the bathroom. Finally, I said, 'John, we

Colts fans converged on WMC to greet their heroes. Fronda Cohen (top left) met "first beau" Alan Ameche. Old Main (top right) presided over practice. Fronda waited while sister Gwen got Coach Schula's autograph.

can't go through this every year. Let's just put them in a room and let the chips fall where they may."

Despite the difficulty of keeping various age and peer groups in line, deLong enjoyed his tenure as conference director, for he also got to work with stimulating groups.

"For a number of years we had a meeting of PhDs in philosophy from all the leading universities in the United States. I was so intrigued by the quality of their conversation that I just had to sit in on some of their sessions. It was high-powered stuff. They challenged each other, and the fur just flew. In the evenings they played gospel hymns and jazzed them up like ragtime and added new lyrics."



Not only did deLong enjoy many of the conferees, but they appreciated his good nature and patience. One group planted a pear tree in his honor beside Decker College Center, while another gave him a plaque and gifts expressing its appreciation.

DeLong, now 85, stuck with the conferences for nearly a half century because "I like people and enjoyed the association with many really fine people."

—SKD

Why have organizations from Washington, Baltimore, and beyond chosen the college as a site for summer conferences?

"We loved the lodgings, the food, the friendliness of the staff, especially those who worked in the cafeteria," says Agnes Chambers, an adult leader for the United Baptist Missionary Convention of

Maryland. "The friendliness of the whole environment provided a ministry unto us."

Last August was the first time the convention had come to Western Maryland; it has been held before in other areas of the state. The group brought its pre-school to college-age retreat back in July because "what Western Maryland

had to offer was the best of all the facilities we considered," Chambers stated.

Traditionally, conference-goers on "the Hill" have represented religious organizations—a natural choice, since the college began as a Methodist institution. One of the first groups to sign up was the Organized Bible Class Association, which charts its 61st annual conference

at WMC August 12-14.

But in recent years the number of sports camps has exceeded those with a religious orientation. Bosley says this shift in emphasis can be partially explained by the advent in 1985 of the Gill Learning Center, the \$6.2 million sports complex. "The gym sells any sports camp that walks in the door, whether

Morris, among others. The camp draws approximately 600 players, ages 9-18.

This year, 18 sports camps, 10 religious conferences, and more than a dozen miscellaneous groups congregated at the college. Among the vocationally oriented groups was the Short Course in Water and Waste Operations, held annually by the state of Maryland to cer-

sponsored camps or arranged for sponsors in their individual sports.

For many years, the most populous group to use the campus in summer has been the Baltimore Annual Conference of the United Methodist Church. Once every three years 1,300 ministers take over "the Hill." This year they were on campus from June 9-13.

Meeting the needs of such a large group is a monumental task, as Kathleen Dawkins discovered when the director of college activities oversaw the preparations in 1985.

"Nine buildings were scrubbed and vacuumed, their windows washed, and carpets shampooed," she recalls. "Nineteen hundred sheets and towels and 950 each of blankets, pillows, and soap bars were distributed." And dining services served 7,000 meals during the 72 hours.

The many tasks fall to regular campus employees from Physical Plant, Security, Housekeeping, and Dining Services, as well as 20 students hired especially to help with summer conferences.

Student assistants from Western Maryland and other East Coast colleges provide 24-hour, behind-the-scenes support for the guests. They wash towels, deliver bed linens to the cleaner's, set up chairs and tables, provide audio-visual support, and monitor registration tables. Each conference is assigned a student who serves as the college's liaison and provides immediate response to the conferees' ever-changing and last-minute requests.

Although Bosley feels the conference program is functioning well, in the future he would like to see more education-oriented groups sign up, such as the Maryland Summer Center for Math and Technology (affiliated with the state's gifted-and-talented program). The limited number of classrooms available—WMC's graduate and undergraduate programs also operate in the summer months—hinders his ability to book many academically focused conferences.

"I'd also love to get into some special programs, like the Storytelling Festival, which was here last summer," Bosley adds. In June of 1987, a conference arranged by the Carroll County Tourism Office brought in some of the nation's leading storytellers and 600 of their East Coast enthusiasts—not enough, however, to cover the costs. Such programs are held at the sponsor's financial risk, and the college has not yet decided to take on such a project, Bosley says.

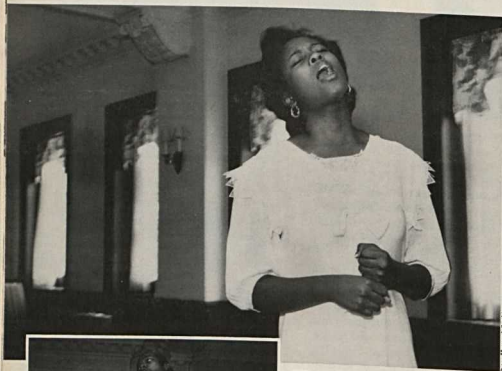


Photo: Howard (Bosley)

Ervant voices ring out in McDaniel Lounge when the United Baptist Missionary Convention of Maryland makes its visit to "the Hill." A soloist sways with the power of a gospel number while a fellow singer keeps the tempo as he directs the choir.



they use it or not," he says. "Then, of course, there are the six playing fields and the overall beauty of the campus."

The grassy fields and indoor sports facilities are the main reason Gerry Babbitt has brought in 125 youngsters to his Maryland/Virginia Professional Baseball School for the last four years.

This year's Super Bowl Champs, the Washington Redskins, suited up for the third Art Monk Football Camp at WMC. Joining Monk as skill instructors were Redskin luminaries Doug Williams, Dexter Manley, Jay Schroeder, and Joe

tify employees to design waste plants and filtration systems.

WMC coaches and professors also get into the conference-holding act. This summer, Hugh Prickett, director of the Center on Deafness, held his annual National Hearing Forum. Michael Brown, professor of biology, directed his WMC Summer Science Institute. And Linda Kirkpatrick, instructor in performing arts, hosted the WMC Band Camp. Coaches Becky Martin (basketball), Carol Fritz (volleyball), Nick Zoulias (basketball), and Brian Blank (soccer)

Electronics in the body shop

By Marshall Ledger

Devices implanted in humans are getting smaller and smarter. The best of them might help the paralyzed to walk or the deaf to hear. But we're a long way off from a functioning Mr. (or Ms.) Chips.

Her name is Ophelia, and she is a plastic model of the human skeleton, three-fourths life-size. She is fleshed out with artificial medical parts, among them glass eyeballs, coated titanium teeth, a Jarvik artificial heart, a metal elbow, a plastic wrist, silicone finger and toe joints, bone pins, a polyurethane bladder, an electric device that stimulates bone growth, and a sensor that detects fluid pressure in the brain.

Ophelia is a fixture in an introductory course on biomaterials at Johns Hopkins University. Emanuel Horowitz, professor of materials science and engineering, co-teaches the course along with Edward Mueller of the federal Food and Drug Administration. They ask their students to obtain commercially available replacements for human parts, which the students then place on or in her.

Even as an educational tool, Ophelia only hints at the state of the art of artificial devices. Most of her prostheses come, so to speak, from the body shop. They are mechanical substitutes, like new axles or carburetors; or they are nonworking stand-ins. The artificial bladder, attached to the skeleton just as the spring semester ended, is a different

order of device. Along with the artificial heart and the sensor, it is implanted to help restore a deteriorating or lost bodily function. Simulating the natural organ or tissue, such parts react to the body's electrical, chemical, or physiological signals, then carry out or take control of necessary bodily processes.


Such devices represent the relentless advance of biomedical apparatuses to monitor conditions in the body, to diagnose problems, and, in some cases, actually to treat them. The substitute organs relieve both patient and physician from the anxiety of waiting for a transplant from human donors. The sensors, the latest frontier, bring about new standards of accuracy to refine therapy.

These technologies come from a world that challenges scientists and engineers to duplicate not merely the anatomy of the body but also to mimic its natural functions, playing off the body's chemistry and overcoming wear and tear.

It is a world in which bioscientists and bioengineers realize how very little they know about how the body works, much less how to imitate it, suggests Robert Peura, director of the biomedical engineering program at Worcester Polytechnic Institute (WPI). Howard Chizeck

echoes that sentiment. The associate professor of systems engineering and biomedical engineering at Case Western Reserve University (CWRU) helps develop electronic devices for paraplegic people. He chafes at the hardware limitations of today's devices, yet finds "even more constraining" the lack of deep knowledge about basic body mechanics.

And it is a world of thinking small in order to think big. Microminiaturization has made possible many of these biomedical electronic marvels. Size has already advanced beyond ordinary comprehension: Scientists expect to develop electronic switches no larger than a molecule. A University of California at Berkeley research lab has produced a microphone so small a postage stamp could hold 50 of them; it bears great potential for use in hearing aids. In the not-too-distant future, Ophelia may be decked out in parts hardly visible: for example, microsensors to let doctors "see" the inside of a wound or even repair artery walls, and micromachines to be deployed to make repairs on a silicon chip. Radios with maybe five transistors not long ago were the size of a pack or two of cigarettes. "Now we can put 10,000

- 
- Hydrocephalus shunt
- Proplast facial implant
- Dental (tooth) implants
- Proplast chin implant
- Pacemaker
- Humerus metal bone plate
- Artificial Heart
- Bone growth stimulator
- Forearm bone plate
- Total hip implant
- metal alloy
 - polyethylene
 - acrylic bone cement
- Silicone finger joint
- Femoral intramedullary rod
- Synthetic total knee and patella
- Artificial eye
- Silicone nose implant
- Synthetic bone for augmentation
- Total shoulder
- Silicone breast implant device
- Pyrolytic carbon heart valve
- Synthetic elbow
- Electrical stimulator for spinal cord
- Foley catheter
- Wrist implant
- Implantable urinary sphincter
- Heel bone staple
- Silicone toe joint

What makes Ophelia tick?

Attached to this classroom plastic skeleton are artificial human parts readily available, made from glass, metal, or synthetics. Most of Ophelia's parts are not electronic. In the future, students gathering human implants for study might find electronic switches no larger than a molecule.

transistors with 30,000 interconnecting wires on a quarter-inch square that is 20/1,000ths of an inch thick," says Robert Fischell, chief of technology transfer at Hopkins's Applied Physics Laboratory (APL).

That happens to be the size and electronic complexity of the computer chip inside a programmable implantable medication system (PIMS), an insulin pump and valve device about the size of a hockey puck. Adapted from technology developed for the Viking Mars Lander, Fischell's project is, in effect, an artificial insulin pancreas. It's designed to prevent or lessen the complications of diabetes, among them blindness, loss of limbs, and impotence.

The pump dispenses insulin to the patient on need—and it determines the need. After a physician sets the prescription via the pump's computer, which can control the flow of insulin for up to four months, it "remembers" how much insulin has been delivered, hour by hour. Computer algorithms ensure that it does not exceed the limit. "That's the type of 'thinking' it can do," notes Fischell.

The pump's machinery is called an open-loop device because it is programmed through a keyboard; a physician at a console monitors the reaction of the implant, following progress and even changing the dosage. The patient, using a hand-held device, before eating can also call up insulin in pre-programmed levels taking into account that he or she is about to munch on, for example, "a small, sweet snack."

Currently, diabetes patients must receive one to four shots of insulin a day. The pump eliminates the daily need for injections; patients check in at a hospital a few times a year to have the pump's reservoir refilled. Placed in the abdomen, the pump releases insulin near the point where the pancreas would. As Fischell puts it, "We're trying, as closely as possible, to mimic what nature did."

Of the nation's 1.5 million insulin users, however, only 16 have the implant, since development has progressed only to clinical trials. The patient using it the longest has had it for a year and a half.

Marshall Ledger is editor of Penn Medicine at the University of Pennsylvania Medical Center. Except for a plastic patch covering a hernia, he has, so far, not required implants to keep him moving.

In addition to regulating insulin more dependably, for the thousands of diabetics who now carry external pumps, the device will make social life more pleasant. Says Fischell, "One lady said, 'Did you ever try to wear it on an evening gown?' And teenagers don't like it because they look different. But the implant is cosmetically unnoticeable, even if you're in a swimming suit."

A trained physicist whose expertise is in building high-quality miniaturized circuits, Fischell is in APL's space department, where the goal of "technology transfer" means applying the elegant science learned in satellites to medicine, especially implants. Other

Some devices have such immediate appeal that the public forgets the long lag between laboratory experimentation and availability. CWRU's Howard Chizeck conducts research on neural prostheses, devices that replace functions ordinarily carried out by the nervous system. He and his associates electrically stimulate muscles of patients who are paralyzed. Through their technique, called functional neuromuscular stimulation, they look for ways to enable patients to regain movement in their limbs and to control and coordinate those movements. The work is easy to relate to: If it succeeds, some people made paraplegic by spinal cord injuries



Using electrodes to stimulate muscles, Howard Chizeck at CWRU explores how to restore normal movement in paralyzed patients. As a patient takes a step, the computer coordinates the movements.

projects of the lab include a rechargeable heart pacemaker, a human-tissue stimulator, an implantable heart defibrillator, and, for incontinence, an artificial urinary sphincter.

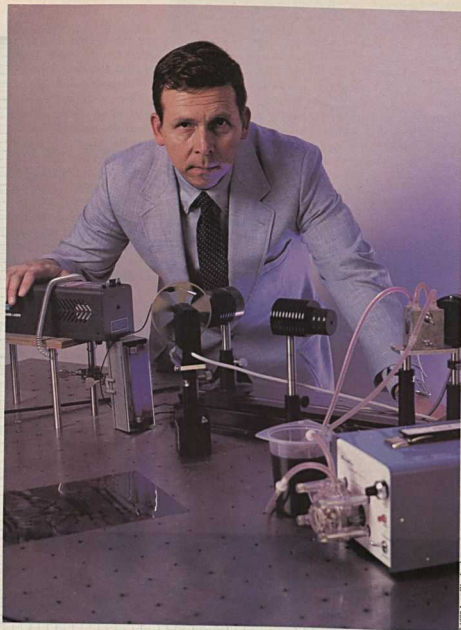
Fischell enjoys telling how the insulin pump originated. In 1976, while on vacation, he was studying the books on diabetes and insulin that he had brought along. He sketched a device, but once back home, filed away his papers. Then, two and a half years later, a medical scientist asked him about the feasibility of an insulin pump. Fischell dug up the drawings and said, "You mean a pump like this?"

He believes an implantable pump could be studied for application in neurological problems such as Parkinson's disease or spasticity. More immediately, the pump might be adapted to administer chemotherapy to a cancerous bladder.

(and there are an estimated 20 new patients nationwide each day) may regain some ability to walk.

One of Chizeck's colleagues, P. Hunter Peckham, associate professor of biomedical engineering, has used electrical excitation to restore a few hand and forearm functions to paralyzed people. Some patients can now feed themselves and do other personal tasks. One patient has received an implanted unit driven by radio waves from the outside, but the work is in an early stage of evaluation at collaborating institutions.

The limbs of Peckham's and Chizeck's patients are stimulated by electrodes set near or into appropriate nerves. But even determining how best to do that is a challenge. Chizeck notes that electrodes on the skin surface are the easiest to install but the least selective in the muscles they activate. Insert-



© 1982 Janet Woodcock

Plugging electronics into medicine are WPI's Robert Peura (above) with an *in vitro* blood measurement system; Hopkins's Robert Fischell (far right) with an implantable pump; and CWRU's Yoram Rudy (right), who researches the heart's electrical activity.



David Gorman

ing electrodes through the skin is more difficult but enables better mobility in specific motions. And implants, though eventually probably the best choice, require surgery.

Yet such motion only approximates normal human muscles. Chizeck has stimulated only some 48 channels of muscle control. It's "a lot in terms of technology," he points out, "but crude compared to nature, compared to the original equipment," in which tens of thousands of channels are involved in moving a leg or an arm.

Most neural prostheses require an external computer to be programmed with the appropriate information. Chizeck's system uses sensors to feed back into the computer data on the movements patients are making; for instance, one foot can detect the heel of the other foot touching the floor. But such a system must be exceptionally reliable; one wrong signal could make a patient trip. Some patients have been able to walk as far as several hundred meters, but the effort is so great that perhaps only the researchers could call it progress.

There's still considerable work to be done in many areas of basic research. Stimulators applied directly to the brain indicate the nature of the problem. In one project, appropriate areas of the brains of blind people are electrically excited so that the patients visualize white flashes. Could the electrodes be fired sequentially in a way that develops images in the mind?

No one has yet advanced that far, but experiments of this type are planned for the near future. Miniaturized electrodes are now "pretty close to the smallest they can be," notes Terry Hambrecht. A 1968 Hopkins medical graduate, he's in charge of the neural prosthesis program of the National Institutes of Health, where he studies the points of contact between the electrodes and the nervous system. He is experimenting with electrodes only five microns thick, approaching the size of nerve cells (a human hair might be 100 microns thick). The electrodes float with the brain by means of a flexible wire. (The brain doesn't exactly rattle around inside the cranium, Hambrecht points out, but its movements do affect the delicate implant.)

Tiny electrodes have been used in cochlear implants to restore a degree of hearing to some deaf people. Deafness

is sometimes caused by a malfunctioning of the sensory hair cells of the inner ear. The implants pick up acoustic signals and, substituting for the hairs, transmit the signals to the brain as electrical impulses, which the brain accepts as "sound." In Horowitz's introductory biomaterials course at Hopkins (where Ophelia hangs out), Hambrecht has shown a videotape of a patient, deaf from the age of 12, who was given a cochlear implant. An exceptional patient, she can decipher enough words to answer the telephone. The device is still being refined, but already some 3,000 patients are using it. (See box on page VI.)

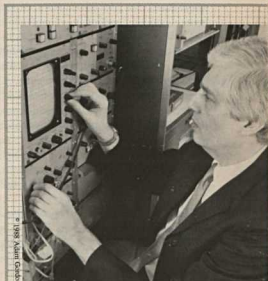
Few things are as dramatic as a new therapeutic device, but to physicians, an effective diagnostic tool can be just as welcome. Electronics are making possible less invasive techniques. Take, for example, the medical screening being studied by Edward Kresch, associate professor of electrical engineering at Villanova University. Kresch leads a team attempting to characterize injuries or diseases according to electrical signals sent out from the spinal cord or the brain. The group takes measurements at the Lafayette Hill Medical Center, not far from campus, where patients come with back problems and sports injuries, or for physical rehabilitation.

At the center, medical technicians give patients mild electric shocks on the arm or leg or elsewhere on the body (they feel no pain). In measuring the response on the skin, if the technicians find no response after a given point along the spinal column, they know the problem is at that spot. If surgery is required, the physician can pinpoint where to make the incision. The test is expensive and can run more than two hours. But compared with exploratory surgery, it's short and far less costly, Kresch notes. It's also less invasive than X-rays, whose ionizing radiation has a permanent and cumulative effect on DNA.

A computer provides Kresch with a diagram of the signals, which have a "very distinctive shape" in normal subjects but vary with different injuries, diseases, and metabolic derangements. Right now, physicians have to look at the computer screen image and decide if the signal looks normal. Kresch wants to quantify the signals to make it easier for them to judge how far from normal the

signal is and what—if any—therapy is needed.

Kresch's team has measured dozens of normal subjects and hundreds of abnormal ones. They will continue to test groups of patients with the same disease or type of injury—for instance, some with abnormal curvature of the spine, others with muscular debilities or metabolic disorders. They expect to determine the normal range of signals (or the characteristically abnormal one) for each classification of patient. Then they would like to try predicting the problems



By measuring signals from the spinal cord or brain, Villanova's Edward Kresch attempts to characterize injuries and diseases.

of randomly chosen patients by matching their signals to those of the groups. "It's a rather crude estimate to say you can quantify a complicated thing like this with a single number," Kresch observes, "but it's a start."

Working in an entirely different field for similar diagnostic purposes, Yoram Rudy, associate professor of biomedical engineering and cardiology at CWRU, specializes in the electrical activity of the heart. Rudy seeks an understanding of cardiac electrical impulses, under both normal and abnormal conditions. His

work could lead to an understanding of rhythm disorders, which are responsible for the majority of incidents of sudden death from heart problems.

In an applied aspect of his research, he tries to develop noninvasive methods to measure electrical fields on the torso and to determine what is happening to the heart. The work is an extension of the familiar electrocardiogram, in which technicians sample the potential distribution at six or 12 selected points—"inadequately" sample, says Rudy, because having so few measurements forces the cardiologist to resort to "guesswork" to understand the electrical state of the heart.

A surgeon usually determines the focus of the arrhythmia during open-heart surgery by mapping the electrical activity directly on the heart; to do so requires wrapping electrodes in a "sock" placed on the heart. This procedure proves surgery and, ironically, can cause arrhythmias, says Rudy.

He is trying to develop a more thorough and noninvasive mapping system, monitoring 240 points on the skin's sur-

face. He would then produce a color map of the potential distribution of the electrical fields on the torso (color-coded for different voltages). The map would be displayed on a TV monitor every millisecond during the cardiac cycle.

"That gives us more information, but it's not enough," he notes. He still has to interpret it, and that's a difficult mathematical problem, known as the inverse problem (in math jargon, he notes, it's dubbed an "ill condition problem," i.e., an unstable one). He works with a bank of computers at CWRU as well as through a telephone modem to the National Science Foundation supercomputer in Pittsburgh.

In the near future, he expects to test the mapping procedure on patients prior to surgery, then verify the findings during surgery—"with the hope that as we develop more and more trust in the results, we will eventually dispose of the need to do any mapping during surgery." So far, the procedure can localize electrical events on the heart with an accuracy of about one centimeter—accurate enough for surgery.

Searching for noninvasive technology, researchers turn to many scientific specialties. At WPI, engineers have perfected a technique called pulse oximetry, which uses optics to detect the amount of oxygen in the blood (as blood picks up oxygen, it turns red). WPI's team places an electro-optical sensor on top of the skin of subjects, and directs light through the skin at two wavelengths. Some light is absorbed by the blood, some is scattered into the tissue, and some is scattered back and registered by a detector. The amount of light detected is a function of how much oxygen is present in the blood, indicating how well the respiratory and circulatory systems are functioning.

Robert Peura and Yitzhak Mendelson at WPI are using a similar approach, which will measure glucose susceptibility in diabetic individuals. Peura explains the discovery process: He and his associates didn't know, at first, how to elicit the optical characteristics of glucose. It turned out that, in the band that a carbon dioxide laser puts out, the amount of light absorbed by various glucose solu-

Who will benefit? Who will pay?

Should people who need a biomedical device subject themselves to experimental science? Take, for instance, the cochlear implant, which simulates acoustic signals and restores sounds and even an understanding of speech to some otherwise deaf people. "I do not now recommend implantation," says Frank Rowe, a 1969 graduate of Western Maryland College who chaired the United States Commission on Education of the Deaf. An authority on microcomputers and an advocate for the disabled, he was the first executive director of the American Coalition of Citizens with Disabilities.

Rowe is deaf. He points out that the cochlea lies dangerously near facial nerves that could be severed by miscalculated surgery—a penalty too stiff for the current status of cochlear-implant technology. He would prefer to wait until it gets out of the Model T phase and into a stage of sophistication more like Ford's Taurus, he says.

Rowe feels that speech recognition via computer is a more fruitful line for deaf people to anticipate. Such technology

currently, he says, is "speaker-dependent"; the computer makes templates from a specific speaker's words, then displays them on a screen as that speaker says them. Voice-recognition machines that function independently of a specific speaker are "about five years away." He adds, "What we are doing outside the body will get us to real comprehension of speech faster than this device implanted in the body."

But assume that a cochlear implant involved no risk. Patients would still face the recurring health-care question of access and cost. Currently a cochlear device, including surgery, costs about \$20,000. Physicians can determine in advance whether a patient is physically able to receive the implant (depending on whether bone has closed off the inner ear), but they can't tell how much a patient will benefit from it before the implant.

Will insurance pay for something so uncertain? Terry Hambrecht at the National Institutes of Health is mindful of the problem, but notes, "For people in

research, our main consideration is making these devices possible. Once we develop them, we go on to try to perfect them or develop new ones and hope that the rest of the system will take care of providing them to individuals."

But few researchers seem comfortable about that prospect. Howard Chizeck at Case Western Reserve University notes that some devices enhance the quality of life without obviously changing the productivity of the recipients; he wonders if insurance companies will be eager to cover costs in such cases, even though the technology could cut the cost of full-time care, not to mention both the financial and emotional drains on the families.

In the United States, health-care costs already consume some 11 percent of the gross national product. New devices bring new dilemmas, if only over the cost. For example, an implantable defibrillator can sense whether blood is being pumped to the heart and within seconds send an electric shock to restart the heartbeat. It's a technological advance over the portable machine used by par-

tions changed; the more glucose, the more absorbed light. They first measured glucose and water, then glucose and blood. The researchers made use of a special prism to prevent the liquid from absorbing too much of the light energy.

One remaining challenge, Peura says, is finding a way to make the measurement without drawing a blood sample. Then it would be as noninvasive as the pulse oximeter.

For this kind of research, Peura points out, information from the sensor must be what you want to measure—yet often that's the catch, because the body's physiology changes constantly. Pulse oximetry can be thrown off, he notes, if the blood that's measured comes from a person who has just stepped in from the cold, whose body is adjusting to the warmer atmosphere. Or an electrocardiogram done on a person who is exercising might mask electrical signals given off by the heart with those generated by the active muscles. Peura seems to speak for Kresch and Rudy and many others when he says, "You can analyze data to the *n*th degree, but if you don't have a

representative signal, it's of no value. That's why the whole area of sensors and making accurate measurements is so important."

Current sensors, as crucial as they are for so many electronic machines, are relatively crude—at least for the complex demands of hearing or seeing or walking. In fact, Wen H. Ko, professor of electrical engineering and biomedical engineering at CWRU, can make the best of them sound primitive. In the broad sense, he says, a sensor can be not only a measuring device but also an "actuator," controlling the flow of electrical impulses or bodily fluids or drugs. No body has designed a microactuator to put in the body to determine its own commands and carry them out, he says (that would be a closed-loop system). The insulin pump at Hopkins, he points out, requires an external programmer.

Ko is trying to develop a control with many positions, which would be useful, for example, to hydrocephalic children, whose brain ventricles are too large and fill with fluid, thus compressing the brain. Current treatment involves inserting a shunt, which directs the fluid to the abdominal cavity. Relieved of excess fluid, the ventricle recovers to almost normal size. But then the drained ventricle tends to become too small, causing severe headaches. In addition, as the child grows up, the shunt may become too short, or be accidentally pulled out, or become clogged.

Physicians would like to be able to avoid these obstacles and others—for instance, the "syphon effect," which occurs when a patient who is lying down suddenly stands up. Doctors also want to narrow the shunt as the child grows up, eventually closing it entirely. Ko estimates that a third to half of all children with hydrocephalus would benefit from such a control device.

He and his associates are building a prototype sensor that will measure fluid pressure as well as body temperature and any tendency to clog. The valve, ideally one millimeter in diameter, would open to permit anywhere from a fifth of to three times the normal flow, and be self-flushing. The sensor would last at least a decade and maintain itself automatically. And the whole package—control valve and sensor electronics—would be no more than an inch square and three eighths of an inch thick, with as many

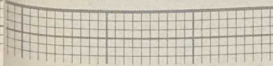
as 5,000 transistors.

Such a device, he says, would continue the development of integrated circuit technology from the early pacemaker (which had perhaps four transistors), to the insulin pump, to the electrical stimulation devices. The sensor may be the next. He figures that it's one of the most internally complex electronic systems attempted—in some ways three times the complexity of the insulin pump or the implanted muscle stimulator. He predicts that the device is a year from being tested in an animal and perhaps three years from clinical trial. "Once we show it can be done, many more things will follow," he says.

Alfred Potvin has that same feeling. "Whoever develops better sensors, inside or outside the body, is going to be in a terrific position to develop whole families of new products that will make obsolete much of what's in the marketplace today," he says. A 1964 WPI graduate who went on to earn a doctorate in bioengineering, Potvin directs the medical instrument systems research at Eli Lilly & Co. (Lilly, chiefly a pharmaceutical firm, gains 13 percent of its sales from medical devices.) Potvin oversees a research unit that, last year, successfully completed work on a closed-loop drug delivery system. Currently his 18 researchers devote all their time to biosensors.

The technology for sensors has been around since the 1950s, yet there are still no commercially available chemical sensors for measuring within the body such things as the concentration of drugs. "Biocompatibility is a problem," Potvin notes. Some physical sensors—for measuring blood pressure or velocity, for example—are available, but they may work for only a few hours or a day. With many years of additional development of the sensor, the glucose levels being tested by Peura at WPI might be read by patients who are wearing the measuring device like a wristwatch.

How refined can technology become? Scientists often don't know whether the obstacle is the state of technology or their limited understanding of how the human body works. "You never know where you're going to end up," says Peura, "so you go through steps: You know where you want to be and you look at various approaches and at what others are doing. You keep refining, going back and forth (between theory and application), until it all falls together."



ametics, where delays of a few minutes can cause irreversible brain damage. Long-term care for a brain-damaged patient is extremely expensive. But the implantable defibrillator costs about \$15,000; tests, surgery, and recovery might run another \$20,000.

In the United Kingdom, there's a two-to-three-year, government-assigned waiting list for the implantable defibrillator. Those who have the money can come to the United States and get the device and go back home. Those who don't must wait, and thus some may not live as long as they could have with the device.

Alfred Potvin devoted 17 years to university teaching before arriving at Eli Lilly & Co. to work on biomedical products. When his students questioned cost, distribution, and ethics, he let them respond to each other's points. "Invariably," he says, "I'd find that you get into a controversy that no one has an answer to—which is about where we are in the real world."

The day Nixon broke into the office of the dean



Courtesy Whitier College

Big man on the Whitier campus, Dick Nixon (number 23 on the "Poetlings") at Duke later tackled a transom.

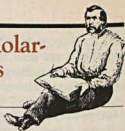
By Ken Sokolow

... and other prophetic episodes from our presidents' college careers

With the advent of the *Miami Herald* school of journalism, every aspect of the candidates' lives is now seen as fair game. Yet one incubator for the styles and work habits of future presidents—their college careers—still tends to be ignored, even during election years.

Since the inauguration of George Washington in 1789, 30 of the 39 men who have served as president have attended American colleges as undergraduates. And there's a striking similarity between their behavior and attitudes in college and their performance in office. What follow are some highlights (and low points) of the five behavioral types.

The Scholar-Geniuses



THESE MEN—John Adams, James Madison, and Woodrow Wilson among them—were devoted to learning for its own sake. Had they not become involved in politics, they could have become career academicians. Indeed, that's what Wilson was for most of his adult life. Scholar-Geniuses couldn't win the affection of the masses and so were respected, not loved.

Adams, unlike George Washington, his predecessor as president, did graduate from college. A man of wide-ranging intellectual curiosity, Adams became a voracious reader while a student at Harvard (1751-55). He wrote that his "love of books and fondness for study dissipated all my inclination for sports and even for the society of the ladies." But that was years before he met the brilliant Abigail Smith. The college's rigorous discipline—starting with morning prayers at 6, daily recitations, enforced curfews, and dreadful food (salt fish on Saturday was the highlight of the week)—didn't seem to affect the dedicated Adams.

Immersed in his studies, he chose not to take part in the reckless japes of his slightly younger friend John Hancock, who had been fined by the college for getting a slave drunk to the point of endangering his life. Through a literary club whose members read aloud new plays and poems, Adams developed histrionic abilities that proved to be helpful in his legal and political careers.

In 1755, one listener was so impressed with the commencement speech Adams delivered at Harvard that on the spot he offered him a job as a schoolmaster in Worcester, Massachusetts. Adams accepted and taught for a year, then began reading law. The least appreciated of the Founding Fathers, Adams as president would fight a lonely but successful battle to keep America out of a full-fledged war with France in the late 1790s.

Madison, another bookworm, was sent in 1769 to the College of New Jersey at Princeton instead of the College of William and Mary at Williamsburg, where Virginia aristocrats were supposed to be educated. His family thought the colder

climate would be more healthful than the malarial tidewater marshes. Frail and a hypochondriac, Madison studied theology, considered to be good preparation for meeting one's Maker in an untimely fashion (he lived to be only 84).

Madison completed the normal three-year course at Princeton in two years, but at quite a cost: His sleep, he wrote, "was reduced to less than five hours in the twenty-four." Too much study and too little exercise took a heavy toll on him for years after graduation.

Since the privately tutored youth already knew more Latin than most of his classmates, he was free to concentrate on a newer discipline—"the law of nature and of nations"—advocated by the college's president, the Rev. John Witherspoon. The educator had two basic rules for his students: "Lads, ne'er do ye speak unless ye have something to say, and when ye are done, be sure and leave off." The extremely shy Madison may have taken this too much to heart, for he never overcame his dread of public speaking. His first inaugural address, listeners complained, was inaudible.

The most recent example of the all-but-extinct species of the presidential Scholar-Genius was Woodrow Wilson. The first president to earn a PhD (from Johns Hopkins) and the first college president to become president of the United States (he led Princeton from 1902 to 1910), Wilson was a compulsive perfectionist with a marked tendency to nervous disorder. But ultimately he was an achiever. From boyhood he was imbued with the desire to become a great statesman and orator; his undergraduate hero was Gladstone, his gospel was free trade, and his attitude was that of a snobbish Anglophile.

In 1873 he entered Davidson College, but later transferred to Princeton. Even though illness forced him to leave both Davidson and the University of Virginia Law School, this self-described "idealist, with the heart of a poet" always managed to return to an academic environment.

A world-class scholar, Wilson could also be a world-class klutz. On one memorable occasion while a student, he entered an elegant Princeton drawing room, slipped on a rug, skated across a glossy floor with his arms thrown out for balance, and stopped just short of knocking over his hostess. Clearly, this eccentric genius developed in an academic environment, where he could do



the country the least harm. By a series of flukes, he became a U.S. president, nominated on the 46th ballot.

Aloofness, reserve, and a tendency to despise popularity were common threads among Adams, Madison, and Wilson. They had enormous faith in their own judgment and rectitude, which made for tremendous difficulties in dealing with Congress. Adams lost the leadership of the Federalist party because of his stubbornness, pomposity, and political incompetence. Wilson's League of Nations proposals failed in Congress, in large measure because of his invalidism, tantrums, and contempt for back-room negotiations. For a nation to be led in wartime by men of scholarly temperament, as it was by Madison and Wilson, poses difficult problems.



Pious Plodders

THESE PRESIDENTS would be called workaholics today—or nerds or wonks by their college peers. They typically graduated at or near the head of their classes. Rutherford B. Hayes was the valedictorian at Kenyon College. Salutatorian James K. Polk took first honor in classics and mathematics at the University of North Carolina. Commencement orator Benjamin Harrison was voted "one

Princeton proved idyllic for Woodrow Wilson (shown in a Vanity Fair sketch when he became U.S. president).

of the three brightest men" at Miami University of Ohio. All were motivated by a deep-seated religious faith and a strong desire to succeed, all were undergraduate leaders, and all were temperance advocates. But the Pious Plodders—Jimmy Carter among them—didn't capture the public's imagination, and they were always one-term presidents.

Jim Polk, a frontier Calvinist and strict Sabbath observer, had no discernible sense of humor. Before the advent of Coach Dean Smith's basketball teams, he was Chapel Hill's main claim to fame. Polk as a student was logical and methodical. In 1818, he graduated after only two and a half years, having earned a reputation for promptness and dependability. "As certain as Polk will rise at the first call" became a campus expression for absolute certainty that outlasted his sojourn at Chapel Hill.

The campus Dialectic Society, in which Polk held every office including president, debated the question, "Would an extension of territory be an advantage

"Ruddy" Hayes roomed in Kenyon's Old Main. The college erected a flagpole around 1877 to salute him.



Courtesy Kenyon College

to the United States?" It's unclear which side Polk took, but the majority of the society voted "no." When he became the nation's president, Polk argued the affirmative—and settled the Oregon boundary dispute with the British, made Texas a state, and went to war with Mexico to fulfill America's "manifest destiny" to rule from sea to sea. Predictably, Polk as president accomplished all the goals on his agenda.

"Ruddy" Hayes became quite popular at Kenyon, graduating in 1843 and winning a reputation as a great conciliator between students from the North and the South. As president, conciliation would be his aim as well. Hayes was so morally straight that pragmatic Ohio politicians nicknamed him "Granny"; he and his First Lady, "Lemonade Lucy," banned alcoholic beverages from White House receptions.

Ben Harrison, the grandson of President William Henry Harrison, transferred to Miami of Ohio to be near his beloved Caroline Scott, whom he later married. In fact, he spent so much time on the Scotts' front porch that classmates nicknamed him "the pious moonlight dude." Like the Hayes family, the Harrisons set a high moral tone for an indifferent nation during his presidential term (1889-93). They started the tradition of the White House Christmas tree (which has lasted) and revived the Hayes habit of Sunday evening hymn-singing (which has not).

A modern-day throwback to the Pious Plodders was Jimmy Carter, who, shortly after his inauguration, lectured an audience of bureaucrats on the dangers of living in sin, urging such couples

to marry. His audience at first suspected he might be joking.

Carter had been rushed through the U.S. Naval Academy in three years, due to a shortage of officers in 1946 (he also attended Georgia Tech and Georgia Southwestern College). He graduated in the top 10 percent of his class, but lamented in his autobiography that he hadn't worked up to his potential—a typical Pious Plodder attitude.



Charming Dilettantes

JOHN F. KENNEDY certainly was one. So was a lesser known and notably inconsequential president, Franklin Pierce, who was actually one of the more colorful undergraduates in American political history. At Bowdoin College (class of 1824), he had a scrape with cheating when he copied an algebraic problem from the slate of the class brain—Calvin Stowe—the future clergyman and husband of novelist Harriet Beecher. When challenged, Pierce frankly admitted his deed, delighting the class and disarming the teacher.

Pierce's charmed life at Bowdoin is an example of self-indulgence going unpunished and unchecked, and may indeed have had a lasting effect on his abilities to govern himself and his country. Thirsting for the kind of military glory his father had achieved in the Revolutionary War, Frank Pierce organized a student cadet corps that persisted in parading across the lawn of the college president. After several warnings, the president caught Pierce marching his corps across the forbidden territory. He reportedly told Pierce, "I will have you

know, sir, that here civil law is superior to military." Anyone else would have been expelled, but no action was taken to punish the popular Pierce. Nor was he ever disciplined for leading a senior-year springtime rebellion and boycott of classes—rather common in 19th-century colleges with their very restrictive rules.

Nathaniel Hawthorne, a year behind Pierce at Bowdoin, wrote a flattering election-year biography portraying his college friend as one of nature's noblemen, beloved by all at Bowdoin for his generosity of spirit, his effervescent sense of humor, and so on. Pierce is the least believable character in Hawthorne's fiction, but the electorate swallowed the image.

Pierce reached his level of competence in local New Hampshire politics and a small-town law practice. But boosted by the magic of the family's name in the Granite State (where his father had been twice elected governor), he was propelled into an undeservedly successful political career. At one time, he was the youngest U.S. senator. He could be called General Pierce, without stretching the truth too far, after his service (rather undistinguished) in the Mexican War. A man with no enemies to speak of and no controversial positions to alienate the South, Pierce won the nomination on the 49th ballot at a deadlocked Democratic convention in Baltimore in 1852.

But his string of luck ran out after his election. The victory of style over substance, personality over achievement, that had sustained him at Bowdoin could not carry him through the White House. Pierce-bashing has been a favorite sport of historians for the past century. Even in his native state, a satirical Franklin Pierce Society exists "to rescue him from the obscurity he so richly deserves."



Academic Idlers

WILLIAM TECUMSEH SHERMAN said of Ulysses S. Grant, a fellow Ohioan several years behind him at West Point, "a more unpromising boy never

entered the military academy," (Sherman never met cadet Edgar Allan Poe.) At five-foot-one and 117 pounds, Grant looked more like a jockey than a future general. And it was only as a daring equestrian that Grant (class of 1843) was to distinguish himself at West Point. He set a high-jump record that stood for 25 years. He broke bad horses using infinite patience and tact, but lacked those qualities when it came to his courses.

"A military life had no charms for me, and I had not the faintest idea of staying in the army even if I should be graduated, which I did not expect," Grant wrote in his *Personal Memoirs*. "I did not take hold of my studies with avidity, in fact I rarely if ever read over a lesson the second time during my entire cadetship." He saw the Point as a place of confinement, and found his escape in reading novels, but not "those of a trashy sort," he emphasized. One of his professors, Dennis Mahan, said Grant's "mental machine was of the powerful low-pressure class which condenses its own steam and consumes its own smoke."

The two happiest days of his life, Grant later said, were the day he left West Point and the day he left the White House. Stoic and taciturn, Grant suffered through both ordeals. The pattern of academic sloppiness and escapist behavior marking his time at the military academy recurred in his two terms in the White House (1869-77). His administration was marred by unprecedented high-level graft, matched only after 1921, when the next academic idler to become president—Warren G. Harding—ushered in the era of the Teapot Dome.



Courtesy Whittier College

Nixon had hoped for Harvard, but finances kept him at Whittier.

Campus Pals



A NEW, UNWELCOME TYPE in American politics, this category harbors the shrewdest and least ethical politicians, among them Lyndon B. Johnson and Richard M. Nixon. Pragmatic rather than idealistic, they have a deserved reputation for getting things done.

LBJ, known as "Bull" Johnson for his constant exaggerations and distortions, excelled as a campus political organizer, arm-twister, and vote-getter at Southwest Texas State Teachers College.

Nixon at Whittier College was the undisputed "big man on campus": president of his freshman class, the student body, the history club, and a male social organization called the Orthogonians. He was second in his graduating class in 1934. Each year, he went out for the football team, displaying tremendous spirit and little ability. But sometimes the team let him deliver locker-room pep talks. Dick Nixon shared Vince Lombardi's credo of winning being the only thing. Unfortunately, any football team called the "Poetlings" (in honor of the college's namesake, John Greenleaf Whittier) isn't going to strike terror in the hearts of opponents.

The Whittier student newspaper, *Quaker Campus*, reported, "Nixon is a rather quiet chap about campus, but get him on a platform with a pitcher of water and a table to pound on and he will orate for hours." Some accused him of trickery as a debater; the editor of the school paper saw him pretend to read statistics from a blank piece of paper.

In his campaign for student body president, Nixon seized on an issue about which he cared little, but realized the students cared a great deal: the college's ban on dancing. He urged that students be permitted to hold dances on campus to keep them from patronizing the dives of Los Angeles. Thus he won a landslide victory—and the chore of organizing the events.

While taking charge of virtually every organization whose path he crossed, he

was also getting up at 4 a.m. to buy fresh produce for the family grocery store. His family's circumstances had forced him to live at home and attend Whittier instead of Harvard, where he'd won a scholarship. At Whittier, his prudent Milhous forebears had established a scholarship trust designed to help such unfortunate descendants.

When Nixon applied to Duke Law School, Whittier President Walter Dexter wrote to the dean, "I cannot recommend him too highly because I believe that Nixon will become one of America's important, if not great, leaders." He earned a scholarship to Duke and came to lead a monastic existence to maintain the highest possible class rank. In the spring of 1936, when law students became anxious about the late posting of grades, he climbed through the narrow, open transom above the dean's office and unlocked the door for his two co-conspirators. The three friends found the key to open the desk drawer and peeked at their grades; after Nixon saw that he had dropped below third place, they put the files back and left.

Perhaps the Duke break-in did leave its mark on Nixon. If one believes a story recounted by H.R. Haldeman in *The Ends of Power*, John Dean and President Nixon were discussing the possibility of obtaining tax files on prominent Democrats. When Dean complained about the difficulties, the president supposedly responded, "There are always ways to do it. (Expletive deleted), sneak in the middle of the night." What we see in college is generally what we get in the White House. The workers will continue to work, the shirkers to shirk, the invalids to suffer, the Machiavellians to scheme. The consequences for the nation can be quite traumatic, for example the national uproar over the "third-rate burglary" and elaborate cover-up known as Watergate.

To paraphrase the gloomy lesson of Hawthorne's *The House of The Seven Gables*, the sins of the adolescents were visited upon the adults (and the nation they led) in every generation. On the other hand, imagine how boring history would be had the nation chosen only presidents with unblemished college records. All of our leaders could have been clones of Harrison and Hayes.

Ken Sokolow studied history at Johns Hopkins. A Baltimore writer, he collects presidential anecdotes and memorabilia.

The Winners

Growth and change were the themes of our photography contest. Readers responded with more than 300 images of memorable moments. Many caught the fragility of life's beginnings: a fuzzy, newborn camel with a Mona Lisa smile; a toddler asleep in a Great Dane's paws; a sailor carrying his infant son in a matching sailor suit to the commissioning of a ship.

On some, the captions told a behind-the-scenes tale. One described two solemn Turkish brothers awaiting the ritual of circumcision. A nun biking through Cape May Point,

New Jersey, wrote of how a row of martin houses reminded her of the "order and simple beauty in God's world."

Our judges sought out spark and spontaneity, a touch of humor and humaneness. The two grand prize winners—"Superboy" and the lava flow—are aspects of energy unleashed. They received \$200; the other nine winners received \$75. Our thanks to all of you who entered and to the judges: Peter Howard, a Baltimore photographer, and Amy Wells, AMC production coordinator/designer.

► **First Prize,
Black & White
Amalia Winer
Nepean, Ontario**

This was the first time that our son had used his own imagination to create something very real to him. He made his costume, and came flying through the room. It was really fantastic!





◀ **Daniel Fred Goodman, MD**
Assistant Professor,
Johns Hopkins Hospital

As I traveled through mainland China in 1982, I made many new friends. This young child, in a day-care center on a rural commune, was initially frightened by the presence of a stranger from "far away"; he ran to the far corner of this room. Soon, however, we became good friends and spent the afternoon together with the other children, playing and exploring. It was a special moment of growth for both him and me, as we were able to overcome cultural barriers and discover that a smile is truly international.

▲ **First Prize,**
Color

John E. Bowen
Hilo, Hawaii
Western Maryland
College, Class of '60

A lava flow from Kilauea volcano on the island of Hawaii enters the Pacific Ocean at dusk. To witness this sight is to feel oneself in intimate communication with nature and the forces of creation.

► **Frank P. Maloney**
Assistant Professor,
Villanova University

The physicians decided that after my wife was in labor for 46 hours, our son would need a helping hand (literally) to

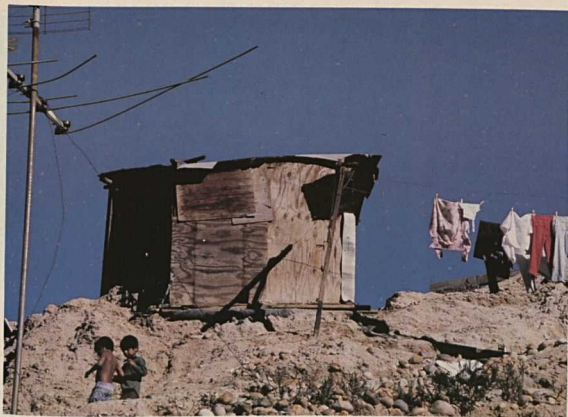
make the really big change to independent life. So, little Ryan Maloney was born by Caesarean section on September 9, 1987, and captured on film by his dad. Mom was . . . busy.



▲ **Barbara J. LaValley**
Groton, Connecticut
(mother of Brian W.
LaValley, Worcester
Polytechnic Institute,
Class of '90)

Growing up brings many new experiences in life. Holding on to younger joys reminds us of those growing-up times. The sharing of father and son in this picture depicts just one of those times.





◀ **Alicia Koppel**
Santa Barbara,
California

Two young boys by their shack in Tijuana, Mexico. Unaware of my presence (I used a telephoto lens), they were playing and learning things in their own way. It was at a time when school was in session, but, at their age, their parents prefer to keep them at home.

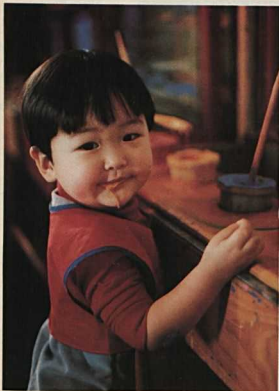
▶ **Barry H. Penchansky, MD**
Lancaster,
Pennsylvania

This moment in nature was captured with the goal of offering the viewer the transcendence I experienced while taking these pictures. I was on vacation in 1983 in Upper Galilee, near the Hula Reservoir, at a bird sanctuary. I shot the reflection of the sun in a papyrus swamp. From the several rolls of pictures I took that day, this was my favorite.

▶ **Mark M. Miller**
Medical Illustrator,
Johns Hopkins
School of Medicine

Aging is change. Inevitable, indifferent, and universal, it is an inescapable truth of life. How we accept this change is partly determined by our own sense of self-fulfillment, and by the realization that we are really never alone.





◀ **Laura Ross Stevens**
Plainfield, New Jersey
Western Reserve
College, Class of '79

While visiting the Rhode Island Children's Museum, Max stopped to

paint his first picture. He turned away to play with a brush. I called for him to look toward me and as the paint dribbled down his chin, it was all I could do to take the photo.



▲ **Paul F. Viggiano**
Philadelphia,
Pennsylvania
Villanova University,
Class of '79

As communications coordinator for Philadelphia Life Insurance Company, I was asked to snap a few pictures at the annual Service Awards Ceremony. The final award was to be given to Rod Ross, president of the company, by Dave Erwin, the chairman. It was obvious the two men had a deep feeling for each other, and I sensed a great picture was about to happen. As the two men shook hands, Rod quickly turned and decided to plant a nice "wet one" on Dave's cheek. I snapped the picture. This moment made me realize something very important: Even in the cold, often impersonal world of business, there is always a time for love and caring. It truly was a moment of growth and change for me.



▲ **Kimberly Anson**
Frederick, Maryland
Western Maryland
College, Class of '89

Sunset over Masai Mara in Kenya. Topis can be seen on the horizon at

the last moment before day changes into night, and the breathtaking sunset fades quickly into darkness. How exciting it was to capture that moment!

BY SHERRI KIMMEL DIEGEL



Columnist Spear Nips at Official Heels

If journalists are the watchdogs of government misconduct, then Jack Anderson is the pit bull of the species.

For more than 40 years he's been worrying his bone of contention, in print, against wastrels of the public trust and pocketbook. When he steps down someday from the "Washington Merry-Go-Round," the nation's most widely read and longest-running political column, the two top dogs of public-service journalism will be Dale Van Atta and his fellow Anderson protégé, Joseph Spear '63.

During his 19 years with Anderson, Spear has grown from a muckraking pup to co-columnist, editor, and chief of staff. His spacious Washington office features on a marble mantel an image of Anderson when his hair was black, not a distinguished white. There are also photos of a cowboy, country singer Dolly Parton, and rock singer Deborah Harry.

"Sometimes I think the headaches and money I make aren't worth it, but I get a kick out of doing something in the public interest," says Spear, who sports an easy smile and neatly trimmed mustache. "I don't enjoy hurting somebody, but,

damnit, if they're abusing the public trust, they deserve to pay.

"The hardest part of my job is confronting people you write about and asking them to comment on it," he adds. "You don't impugn someone's reputation with ease of mind. And you can't write about someone's nefarious dealings without talking to them."

Collaring corruptors was the last thing on Spear's mind when he entered Western Maryland in 1959. He was a skinny country boy with a crew cut, from Sharptown, MD, population 600.

Settling back in his office chair, Spear recalls the stroke of luck that earned him a WMC degree.

He was all set to enlist in the Navy when Sen. Mary L. Nock, of Spear's native Eastern Shore, informed him that a test he had taken qualified him for a Senatorial Scholarship. When Nock chose him for the full, four-year scholarship to Western Maryland, he recalls, he was "blown away. Without that scholarship there was no hope at all of my going to college. We were poor folks."

At Western Maryland the biology major and chemistry minor soon found his way to the *Goldbug* (student newspaper) office. Starting out as a sports writer, he rose to managing editor his senior year because, he says with a chuckle, "I had the only car, a '55 Plymouth, to deliver copy to the print shop."

The *Goldbug*, for Spear, was Muckraking 101. "I managed to get myself in some pretty hot water. I got in a screaming match in the paper with a philosophy major who was anti-sports and in another one with the football coach, Bob Waldorf, (over whether or not Spear was qualified to write about the sport). I was put in a caldron and boiled (by faculty, staff, and administrators) after writing a letter about how the book-



From the 1963 *Albino*

As a Gold Bug cub reporter (l) at WMC, Joseph Spear '63 cut his teeth as a corruption buster. Now he seeks out tips on government misdeeds, from the President on down, as chief of staff and co-columnist with Jack Anderson.

Spear talks shop with his boss of 19 years, Jack Anderson (r). The venerable muckraker calls Spear "the best editor in the country." The pair shares a by-line on a nationally syndicated column three times a week.

store gouged students by overpricing books. I got a pretty good taste of what it was like to be a polemicist."

But it took several years for that taste to reach its full flavor. What didn't take long was for Spear to notice Linda Mahaffey '66, to whom he has been married for 23 years. "I met her the day she came to campus as a freshman. I used to say it was love at first sight, but I've matured now and say it was very strong attraction at first sight."

For two years after graduation Spear served as a U.S. Army lieutenant at Fort Dix, NJ. Then he returned to Carroll County, first to teach high-school science, then to work as a sanitarian

for the health department. When Linda was hired by C & P Telephone Co. in 1967, the Spears moved to the Washington area. There Joe entered the master's program in journalism at American University (AU) and worked as an editor for an education publication.

It was while serving as the president of AU's chapter of the Society of Professional Journalists, SDX, that Spear first encountered the king of the muckrakers.

"We asked Anderson to speak to the group, and I just happened to be at the head table when he told one of my professors he was looking for young talent." The professor

Who's in the Dog House at the White House?



"Tricky Dick" Nixon puts the finger on a White House press corps reporter.

WITH THE PRESIDENTIAL RACEHORSES in the backstretch and heading for home, Joseph Spear reflects on the chief executives he has known but not always loved.

When Spear came to work for "Washington Merry-Go-Round" columnist Jack Anderson in 1969, Richard M. Nixon was the man in the Oval Office. Three years into his job as an investigative reporter, he observed Nixon's reelection campaign against George McGovern.

"Seventy-two was mind-boggling," recalls Spear with a shake of his head. "Nixon had the entire press establishment cowed with the Agnew Act. We were living in an environment that was palpably hostile. Poor old McGovern was just a voice in the wilderness."

So intrigued was he by the dirty dealings of the Nixon administration, that Spear wrote *Presidents and the Press: The Nixon Legacy* (344 pp., MIT Press) in 1984. The book, reviewed in some 50 publications, was well received as an exploration of Nixon's press-muzzling tactics and how these methods have become presidential staples.

When Jimmy Carter ran against Gerald Ford in 1976, Spear rooted for the peanut farmer. "I liked what he said when he campaigned but didn't like what he did when he got here. He brought in people who didn't have any idea of how the Doctrine of Comity worked between the executive and legislative branches. However, Carter was a smart campaigner. He cornered the love issue. He told everyone, 'Ah love you,' Spear draws in a mock-Southern accent.

"Jerry Ford, I think, got treated very poorly," he adds. "He's a decent and honorable guy with real integrity who did his best. But he got caught in the Watergate backlash."

In 1980, Spear says, "I didn't think Reagan had a chance. I said, 'No way will the great mass of people vote for a doctrinaire conservative like Ronald Reagan.' I still believe the great mass of the American people, that is 60-70 percent, are middle-of-the-road. But the guy has a really appealing personality."

Spear finds Reagan to be a better actor than his B-movie career revealed ("Every time he says, 'Aw shucks,' it's calculated"), but he sees little else to admire in the man.

"I find the lack of morals and the corruption in this administration scary. You could see it the first day, when the White House changed from the sparse, one-of-the-people image of Jimmy Carter to the glitterati. It was like, 'We're the kings here now.' It was almost as if they were devoid of moral and ethical values."

Spear hasn't been overwhelmed by the quality of the current contenders, but he does believe "there's hope for a change. I believe politics will go from a decade of greed and evolve into a more public-spirited decade. The attitude in the new administration will be, 'Let's help the poor and disadvantaged.' The big question is, how are we gonna pay for this?"



Steve Delaney

recommended Spear, and Anderson asked him to apply. "I talked it over with Linda and decided I didn't want to be a muckraker. I was majoring in magazine journalism."

But his professor convinced him to meet with Anderson. After Spear passed some competency tests, Anderson asked him to join his staff. "I'm convinced I was just at the right place at the right time," Spear claims. "I'm relatively intelligent and relatively aggressive but so are hundreds of other people."

Spear rose through the Anderson ranks from a reporter who snoped out stories—on location in the Ivory Coast, Saudi Arabia, Greece, Turkey, Egypt, and other countries—to column editor. In April 1985, Anderson chose Spear and Van Atta to share his byline. Drew Pearson, founder of "Washington Merry-Go-Round" in 1931, similarly had promoted Anderson in 1964, after Anderson had done 16 years of legwork for him. When Pearson died in 1969, Anderson assumed the crusading sword.

The lifeblood of investigative reporters are whistleblowers with close government contacts. Some sources are altruistic, while others act on personal vendettas, says Spear. Before trusting an untried source, he uses his instinct and documentation to decipher motive and veracity. When a source provides a government document, he goes to the department concerned to verify it.

Seventy-five percent of Spear's informants are people he knows. "Most of the tips mailed in anonymously stem from personal, not altruistic motives," he says.

Whistleblowers often stay attuned to government misdeeds long after they've left Washington. Spear receives anonymous postcards from all over the world, such as the one from Lima, Peru, signed, "a friend," and noting that six or seven U.S. congressmen were in the country on a junket.

Some government officials and agencies are so annoyed by exposés that they seek out the whistleblowers in order to muzzle the muckrakers. And so it was that the Anderson staff was beset by the FBI and the CIA in the early Seventies. The CIA's Project Mudhen, in which the teetotaler Anderson was coded Brandy and the down-to-earth Spear was dubbed Champagne, sought to ferret out the column's sources.

"They stalked out my home, interviewed my neighbors, reviewed all my records, including some from Western Maryland," recalls Spear of the two weeks he was under surveil-

lance. The operation, which was illegal because the CIA does not have a domestic charter, did not turn up one source.

The FBI's tactics were dirty tricks, literally, because agents were believed to have sifted through Anderson staffers' garbage cans. They also scoured the staff's telephone records for toll calls, attempting to identify sources.

"This infuriated the old man (Anderson)," says Spear. "He said, 'We're going to do to (J. Edgar) Hoover what he has done to us.' " While Anderson told Joe to investigate Hoover's relatives, he had another reporter sift through the FBI chief's garbage.

Since Hoover had not spoken with his only relative in several years, Spear's task was easy. But the man on garbage duty had to drive to Hoover's house regularly to rummage through the streetside cans. Once he was accidentally filmed by an ABC film crew. That same staff member eventually quit the Anderson operation, unnerved when he discovered his roommate was recruited by the FBI to spy on him.

Spear, whose specialty is diplomatic reporting, still digs up much of the column's material, but Van Atta, "a reportorial wizard, is the source of more than 50 percent of the product read, especially on the CIA," Spear says.

The staff of 10, which includes the three columnists, four reporters, interns, and administrators, manages to crank out a column that runs daily in more than 800 newspapers worldwide.

"My job is to pull a file out and decide what to publish that day from a selection of several stories," Spear explains. "I feed it to a writer, edit, check for accuracy, then make sure it gets to our syndicate in New York."

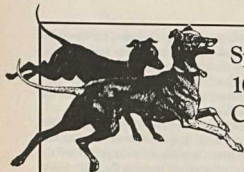
During its 57 years of muckraking, the column has taken a strictly non-partisan viewpoint. And the hate mail that regularly passes over Spear's desk reflects his thrashing of Democrats and Republicans alike. Still, some pundits claim crusty Jack Anderson has "gone soft" on Reagan.

"Jack likes Ronald Reagan," Spear is quick to admit. "But the rest of the staff is non-partisan. The story is what counts the most. Jack and Reagan do have some things in common, like their management style. They're both big idea men—they propose something and let everybody else do it."

Besides the column, Spear contributes to three radio shows a day, a newsletter, and an occasional television docudrama. He also spends hours each week in a task that he finds fairly new and very annoying—checking facts with lawyers to avoid libel suits.

"In 1975 Jack Anderson would have sooner swallowed a cyanide pill than let a lawyer see a story," Spear says. "Now we let a lawyer see every word. Libel is a big problem. It's a form of censorship these days. The threat of a libel suit is sometimes enough not to write a story."

"I killed a story one time about a guy who was a member



Spear's 10 Most Cursed Curs

1. **Media bashers.** "They outrage me the most, because freedom of the press is what I hold dearest in my heart. My religion is the First Amendment."
2. **Members of the public who are gullible enough to believe the media bashers.**
3. **Terrorists.** "People who push old folks in wheelchairs off boats are cowards. There's no other way to describe them."
4. **Hypocritical politicians.** "Our friend Gary Hart and the former—and I emphasize former—Reverend Pat Robertson."
5. **OPEC.** "I can't stand those dirty dogs having us over an oil barrel."
6. **Antonin Scalia.** "He's the most virulent anti-press justice on the Supreme Court."
7. **Al Haig.** "I don't like his anti-democratic attitude. He thinks foreign affairs and politics are something the elites should handle and the rest of us should just go along for the ride. That grates against my fundamental beliefs."
8. **Spears lumps his last three peeves together.** "Aside from professional athletes, they're the richest people in the world." They are:
8. **Lawyers,** "excepting personal friends."
9. **Bankers,** "excepting one or two personal friends."
10. **Drug dealers.**

of the Hitler Youth and is now a high-level official in the defense industry," he continues, with a look of distaste. "I killed a story about Lyndon LaRouche during the last presidential election. The column operates on a budget of \$400,000, including staff salaries. One lawsuit could wipe us out."

Adjectives such as Nazi and anti-Semitic are automatic red flags to Spear now. The need to tone down the column "robs us of some of the color," he laments.

Nonetheless, Anderson scored a hit against the libel mongers in 1986 with a victory in the Supreme Court case *Liberty Lobby vs. Anderson*. The 65-year-old journalist was sued by the archconservative group after calling it neo-Nazi, anti-Semitic, and racist. The court's conclusion led federal judges to

throw out many frivolous libel suits before they ever reached the courtroom.

"It's a good victory," says Spear, "because what it says is a public-figure plaintiff needs to show, at a pre-trial level, substantial evidence of malice (on the part of the journalist)."

Preserving freedom of information is the issue that most concerns Spear today. "There's a continuing and endless controversy between politicians, public officials, bureaucrats, and the press," he says. "If it weren't for the First Amendment, which guarantees freedom of the press, where would we be? Would folks abide censorship? Could they be convinced that is the way to go?"

"With all the crap that goes on, it's hard not to become jaded. In order not to, I try to view it as kind of like a dynamic battle between the forces of good—the press—and the forces of evil—corrupt and ineffectual politicians and bureaucrats. You have to accept the fact that there is a certain amount of abuse of the public trust that goes on. But you have to keep the spotlight on or the forces of good will weaken and be knocked over."

Some of his attempts to help the press prevail have dramatically affected public policy. "I wrote a series about FBI files that I obtained on such celebrities as James Baldwin and Jane Fonda. One was on the sex life of Eartha Kitt." Thanks to his exposé of the FBI, Fonda won an invasion-of-privacy suit against the government.

His series about the corrupt former Nicaraguan dictator Anastasio Somoza, he says, "was the first real chink in the man's armor." Shining the light on Somoza's buddy, U.S. ambassador Turner Shelton, sparked appeals from the White House to Anderson to "leave our man alone," says Spear. Another result of his exposé of Shelton, whose picture was printed on Nicaraguan currency as a tribute from Somoza, was a \$30 million law suit in which Spear was named a defendant. Eventually, the suit was dropped.

Nineteen years after becoming a reluctant muckraker, Spear generally spends 10 or more hours a day working for Anderson. But he makes time for other pursuits, too. This summer he's teaching a course in advanced reporting at AU.

And he's attained his longtime goal of being a published fiction writer. Spear's short story, "Ambiguous Words and Gestures and Tricks," is in the spring/summer issue of *Alaska Quarterly Review*. "I had a book published by MIT Press (*Presidents and the Press: The Nixon Legacy*, 1984) and didn't feel as good as I do at having published fiction," he says with a wide grin.

On weekends he and Linda, a personnel manager at Bell Atlantic Telephone Co., try to get away to their beachside cottage in Delaware. Only then is the leash off the watchdog whom Jack Anderson calls, in his gruff voice, "the best editor in the country. He does the work, and I get the credit."

ALUMNI NEWS

Alumni News Staff

Donna D. Sellman, '45

Linda M. Eyer

Connie B. Anders



CONVOCATION—After the ceremony, honorees and officials gathered: (front row, l-r) Alfred Goldberg, Carl Bode, and Blanche Bowsbey; (back row) William Keigler and Robert Chambers.

Two Earn Trustee Alumni Awards

To acknowledge their outstanding professional achievements, Blanche Ford Bowsbey '27, MED '66 and Alfred Goldberg '38 were presented Trustee Alumni Awards at WMC's May 1 Convocation.

Bowsbey, of Finksburg, MD, spent 39 years in music and education at the Community College of Baltimore and started Baltimore City College's music program in 1935. Her son, L. Stanley Bowsbey, Jr. '52, MED '59, is dean of planning and research at WMC.

Dr. Goldberg, an educator and historian for the U.S. Secretary of Defense, has authored or edited many historic books and articles about the Air Force, the Army Air Forces, and national security issues. The retired Air Force Reserve colonel was awarded the U.S. Government Meritorious Service Award in 1955, 1958, and 1962.

Dr. Carl Bode, author and professor

emeritus of English and American studies at the University of Maryland, received an honorary doctorate of letters and delivered the keynote address.

Bolster and Bowsbey Share Bailer Award

Two graduates of Western Maryland College's master of education program were honored with the Joseph R. Bailer Award for distinguished careers in education.

L. Carey Bolster MED '64, coordinator of mathematics for Baltimore County Public Schools, and L. Stanley Bowsbey, '52, MED '59, dean of planning and research at Western Maryland College, were given the prestigious award May 3 at the fourth annual spring conference sponsored by the graduate program.

This was the first time in the award's history that it was given to two people.

The Bailer Award, established in 1985,

is in memory of the man who directed the WMC graduate studies program in education from 1949-71.

Bolster, a noted author of numerous mathematics textbooks, said Bailer was a "great teacher who touched my life and made a difference."

Bolster has served as director of the National Council of Teachers of Mathematics. He teaches in the Baltimore County schools and taught a graduate course at WMC for five years.

Bowsbey became dean of planning and research July 1, after 18 years as dean of graduate studies at WMC. He was honored for his service to the education department. He came to the college as an education professor in February 1969, and he has served on numerous collegiate evaluation and accreditation teams for the Middle States Association and for the Maryland Department of Education.

Bowsbey, who succeeded Bailer as dean, told members of Graduate Studies and the Education Department, "to these people I owe most of my thanks."

Faithful Service Brings Honors to Five

Five Meritorious Service Awards were presented at the Alumni Banquet at Western Maryland College on May 28. Awards are given on the basis of unusual service in the form of faithful and continued effort in maintaining class or other alumni organizations, active participation in alumni or college affairs, or as-

sistance in expanding the usefulness, influence, and prestige of the college.

Recipients of the 1988 awards are Susanah Cockey Kiefer '33, Sherwood H. "Jerry" Balderson '38, Henry B. Reckord '38, Martha Hodgson Honeman '43, and Janice Mooney Hobart '63.

Sue Kiefer, of Catonsville, has served Western Maryland since her days as an alumni visitor to the board of trustees, 1965 through 1968. She has been class fund chairperson, class agent, class re-

union committee chairperson, and in 1967 chairperson of the alumni association constitution revision committee. Sue has continued to serve her classmates by chairing their reunion luncheon in May on Alumni Weekend.

Although hundreds of miles away, Jerry Balderson, of Tucson, AZ, has been a loyal supporter of the college. In 1971 he served as class chairperson for a successful fund drive. Ever present at many campus events and alumni tours,

Biology Alumni Begin \$1 Million Fund Honoring Professors

Biology professors emeriti Jean Kerschner, Isabel Thompson Isanogle Royer, and Harwell Presley Sturdivant were honored at a May 27 dinner held at the College Conference Center. More than 100 former students, friends, and members of the college community attended the tribute to the faculty, whose combined teaching careers at WMC total 90 years.

All proceeds from the dinner, totaling over \$13,000, will go toward the creation of an endowed scholarship in the professors' names. The scholarship will be awarded annually to an outstanding biology student who demonstrates financial need. In addition, a deferred growth endowment fund valued at \$1 million was begun. Monies from this fund are earmarked for additional scholarships or teaching positions in the biology department. This is the first and largest fund ever established at the college for the advancement of an academic division.

After teaching at two other col-

leges from 1932-1948, Dr. Sturdivant joined the WMC faculty as professor of biology and department chairman in 1948, a position he held until his retirement 25 years later. The Westminster resident brought great acclaim to the biology program.

Dr. Royer, also of Westminster, joined the WMC biology department following her graduation from Ohio State University in 1942. She was the first faculty member to receive a Smith-Mundt Fellowship, which funded a sabbatical and a year's teaching assignment at the University of Hue in Vietnam. She served as department chair for six years before her retirement in 1979.

Most junior of the three honorees is Dr. Kerschner, who joined the faculty in 1952. She served as pre-med

adviser for a number of years and saw, with the help of colleagues, that many students were admitted to graduate schools around the country. The Hayesville, NC resident retired in 1980.

Combining 90 years of teaching biology at WMC are (clockwise): Jean Kerschner, Isabel Thompson Isanogle Royer, and Harwell Presley Sturdivant.



Phil Grant



Peter Howard



Peter Howard

Jerry has opened his home to Western Maryland alumni living in Tucson, and also to visiting administrators from WMC as they travel through the Western states.

Long-time treasurer of the Greater Baltimore Alumni Chapter, Henry B. Reckord, of Towson, frequently attends alumni events. Henry first began serving his alma mater in 1963 as a class agent. Since then, he has been a phonothoner, a tireless campaign worker for the Gill Learning Center, and a permanent member of his class reunion committee.

Marty Honeman, of Westminster, has been president of the local alumni chapter for the past three years. She has served as a member of the Alumni Fund Committee, class chairperson, phonothoner, and in 1985-87 also served as a member of the National Alumni Fund Committee. Having extended her hospitality to WMC students for Dinner-on-the-Town, Marty has also offered her home as a class reunion meeting place.

As class secretary since 1973, Janice M. Hobart, of Westminster, has kept her class well informed about the college. In succeeding years she also served as director of the Board of Governors, member of the Undergraduate Relations Committee, and, for 25 years, planner of every reunion.

A 70-Gun Salute to Army ROTC

Starting this fall, Army ROTC marks its 70th anniversary of continuous service on the campus of Western Maryland College.

During World War II, Western Maryland reportedly furnished the Armed Forces with more officers than any other college of equal size.

In 1969-70, the ROTC Program at Western Maryland was changed from required to elective. In 1974-75, women became eligible to enter the program.

WMC's local ROTC unit will hold several activities and special events during the school year in celebration of its 70th anniversary.

All WMC Army ROTC alumni are cordially invited to attend the unit's formal Military Ball on Saturday, April 8, 1989 and the President's Review on May 4. For more information, contact the Military Science Department at (301) 857-2720.



Non-traditional student Patty Regan graduated with flying colors.

WMC's Now a Part of Her History

She first attended college in the tumultuous Sixties, then after a gap of many years, Patty Regan '88 finished with a flourish, receiving the U.S. History award at the May Investiture and Honors Convocation.

With a BA in history and a certificate to teach, the Woodbine, MD resident is well equipped to begin a new career this fall as a social-studies teacher in Montgomery County.

Regan began her education in 1966 at the University of Maryland, but left in 1968. She resumed her studies nearly 20 years later at WMC because of "the closeness, the prestige, and one other thing—the faculty."

A Hero's Welcome

Everybody needs a hero—someone whose selfless manner points to a better, more fully human way for the rest of us to live.

Maybe your hero serves meals to the poor, tutors the illiterate, houses the homeless. Maybe he or she works to make our world a cleaner or more peaceful place. Or helps the handicapped, the elderly, the young, or the ill. Maybe your hero volunteers or works for an organization such as the Make-A-Wish Foundation (grants wishes to terminally ill children) or the Peace Corps. Or works as a restorer of historic places or as a story teller, preserving our heritage. What is a hero? You decide.

In the November 1988 *Hill* we want to celebrate folks who remind us to care for one another. You can help us find WMC's heroes by sending us a description of your doer of good deeds, along with, if possible, a black-and-white or color photo.



Make sure you include your name and telephone number in case we need more information about your hero.

The only qualification is that your hero be an alumnus/a, student, professor, or other employee, past or present, of Western Maryland. We will consider all submissions that meet the August 22 deadline for inclusion in the November issue.

Write to:
WMC Heroes
c/o The Hill

Office of Public Information
Western Maryland College
Westminster, MD 21157

Births

Jeffrey Scott Lassahn, March 4, 1987, John '66 and Kathleen Bell Lassahn '68.
Molly Noel McNeil, December 25, 1987, Kevin and Virginia Hailey McNeil '72.
Justin Michael Brockmeyer, August 7, 1987, Joe '73 and Debra Steward Brockmeyer '75.

Brandon Kwang Chen, March 8, Ken and Sharley Lee Chen '73.

Christine Elizabeth Crozier, January, Dan and Debra Bell Crozier '73.

Kevin Lawrence DuLaney, January 28, Don '74 and Carol Ensor DuLaney '73.

Michael Andrew Benedetto, July 31, 1987, Rosemarie and Joseph Benedetto MED '75.

Kyle Douglas Jones, June 25, 1987, Michelle and Douglas Jones '75.

Ryan Andrew Clarke, January 11, Debbie and Stephen Clarke '76.

Lawrence Edmund Hale, II, January 22, Diane and Jeffery Hale '76.

Justin Michael Day, November 20, Randy '77 and Debbie Scalzone Day '79.

Selena Haring, February 5, Donald MED '77 and Pamela Gatto Haring MED '79.
Sean Smith, March 27, 1987, Kimberly and Robert Smith '77.

Gary Behm, April 6, Greg '78 and Cynthia Wolfe Behm '80.

Amber LeFev, August 23, 1987, Donna and Bruce LeFev '78.

Nathan Brian Reichenbach, February 12, Brian and Shirley Zengel Reichenbach '78.

Michael Edward Hayes, July 10, 1987, Glen and Nancy Maitland Hayes '79.

David Thomas Le Sueur, March 13, Bob and Mary Thomas Le Sueur '79.

Carolyn Marie Angelos, December 18, Ann Marie and Bill Angelos '80.

Brett Hafstad, June 6, 1987, Glenn and Joycelyn Reynolds Hafstad '80.

Elizabeth Jackson, December, Gerry and Nancy Menefee Jackson '80.

Meredith Gene Mewbourne, April 26, Dee and Karin Olsson Mewbourne '80.

Ryan Landry Schulz, June 1987, Jim and Phyllis Landry Schulz '80.

Alexander Timchula, April 15, Steve and O'Donnell White Timchula '80.

Cameron Tamaj Hart, February 9, Jarce-lynn Smith '81 and Carlton Hart '83.

Megan Christine Szymanski, July 14, 1987, Jeff and Debra Smith Szymanski '82.

Emily Johnson, June 25, 1987, Henry and Alice Booher Johnson '87.

In Memoriam

Dr. Bessie Lee Gambrell '02 and Honorary Degree '43, of Hamden, CT, on March 31.

Mrs. Harry S. Cobey (J. Matilda Gray) '11, of Lynchburg, VA, on December 1.

Mrs. Esther Kauffman Hess '11, of Westminster, MD, on May 18.

Mrs. Anne Wenner Van Bebbler '15, of Troy, KS, on July 23, 1985.

Dr. Henry L. Darner '16, Honorary Degree '56 and Emeritus Trustee, of Sun City, AZ, on March 10.

Mrs. Mary Melville Beck '17, of York, PA, on June 29, 1985.

Miss Elizabeth Warren '27, of Snow Hill, MD, on April 28.

Mrs. Hilda Young Dryer '28, of Arlington, VA, on May 25, 1986.

Miss Grace H. Jones '28, of Salisbury, MD, on April 11.

Mrs. Alma Taylor Pruitt '29, of Berlin, MD, on April 9.

Mrs. Rebekah Brewer Stonebraker '30, of Clear Spring, MD, on April 26.

Mr. Michael E. Hernick '32, of Dunedin, FL, on February 17.

Dr. Anna May Russell '34 and Honorary Degree '50, of Irvington, VA, on April 11.

Mrs. Ellen Thompson McKenzie '35, of Cresapton, MD, on December 5.

Rev. A. Odell Osteen '38, of Williamsport, MD, on April 8.

Mr. Homer Y. Myers '39, of Taneytown, MD, on May 17.

Mr. Sidney H. Waghelein '39, of Silver Spring, MD, on May 12.

Mr. Ralph E. Yearly '40, of Westminster, MD, on April 24, 1986.

Dr. John T. Spicknall, Honorary Degree '47, of Metuchen, NJ, on September 23, 1983.

Mrs. Bettye Benson Gardner '49, of Sparks, MD, on April 10.

Mr. Bror H. Hammargren '49, of Florham Park, NJ, on November 19, 1987.

Mr. Robert M. Blome '52, of Boca Raton, FL, on November 18, 1986.

Miss Sarah E. Williams '53, of Westminster, MD, on February 22.

Mrs. R. Irene Pope Michael '55, of Arlington, VA, on October 3.

Mr. Emory Edmunds MED '57, of Camp Hill, PA, on November 18.

Col. Frank R. Swager MED '61, of Westminster, MD, on March 17.

Mr. Robert A. Thomas MED '61, of Chambersburg, PA, on July 3, 1987.

Mr. Wilbur Sanders MED '62, of Waynesboro, PA, on November 10, 1986.

Mr. Edward A. Trittipoe MED '73, of Leesburg, VA, on September 15, 1986.

Miss Vicki Economas '75, of Baltimore, MD, on December 3, 1986.

Mr. Mark O. Pawluk '78, of Stowe, VT, on June 30, 1985.

Alumni Events Calendar

- September 9-11 Alumni Weekend at Ocean City
Friday—alumni dinner at Phillip's Restaurant.
Saturday—alumni cocktail party, poolside at The Ocean Voyager, 33rd St.
- September 17 Opening football game at home with Gettysburg College
- October 3 WMC Alumni Reception, 5-7 p.m., at the Yale Club, New York City. Garry Trudeau, creator of Doonesbury, will be our special guest. Alumni living or working in NYC, please note (note, too, the new date for this reception).
- October 15 Homecoming. Class reunions: '63, '68, '73, '78, '83.
- November 5 Sports Hall of Fame/Fellowship of Champions. Inductees: S. Leroy Byham '26 (posthumously), Douglas S. Crosby '31, H. LeRoy Campbell '38, Frank E. Sadowski '38, Joseph Drugash '39, Thelma Yohn Lockhard '39, Edward Peters '39 (posthumously), William F. Thomas '39, Charles I. Wallace, Sr. '39.
- Fellowship of Championship teams to be recognized:
1929 Maryland State Intercollegiate Football champions,
1933-34 Maryland Intercollegiate Basketball champions,
1933 Maryland State Football champions, 1937-38 Maryland Intercollegiate Tennis champions, 1949 Mason-Dixon Conference Football champions, 1963 Middle Atlantic Conference College Division-Southern Section Baseball champions,
1963 Mason-Dixon Conference and MAC College Division-Southern Section Football champions, 1968 Mason-Dixon Conference and MAC College Division-Southern Section Baseball champions, 1969 MAC College Division-Southern Section Baseball champions, 1973 MAC College Division-Southern Section Baseball champions, 1978 MAC Golf champions, 1978 MAC Lacrosse champions, 1978 MAC Volleyball champions, 1979 MAC Volleyball champions, 1979 MAC Lacrosse champions, 1983 MAC-Southern Division Softball champions, 1984 MAC Baseball champions. Plus, all champions in individual sports competition for all years.

CLASSES NOTES

If you don't see your news . . .

Editor's Note: Alumni classes with more than 150 enrollment will be divided alphabetically A-L and M-Z with news of each half being requested in alternate years.

Master's News

Irene Maxwell Murphy MED '65 received the Golden Gift Award this summer to attend the University of Texas Leadership/Management program. The award is sponsored by the Delta Kappa Gamma Society International.

Philip L. Arbaugh MED '74, of Westminster, received the Washington Post distinguished Educational Leadership Award. The award was established to recognize principals who go beyond the day-to-day demands of their positions to create exceptional educational environments. Phil began his career in Carroll County and is the principal of Clarksville Elementary School in Howard County.

Rocco DeVito MED '77 was named coordinator of co-curricular programs at the Model Secondary School for the Deaf in Washington, D.C.

Gary Harner '74, MLA '83 has been promoted from assistant to the registrar to assistant registrar at Towson State University.

'32 Not many of us are capable of climbing Mt. Everest or swimming the English Channel, but you are able to write a few lines to your class secretary. When you receive a copy of *The Fall*, don't you turn to Alumni News—Class of '32—to see what your former classmates are doing? There are always the same faithful few who let me hear from them.

Celeste Benson Mitchell says there is never a dull moment in her life. She is quite active in her church organizations and in AARP. Celeste and her husband, Herman, go on many overnight trips to the Poconos, Williamsburg, and Myrtle Beach. During the winter of '87, they took a cruise to Panama and nearby islands.

Marian Humphreys Joyner and Paul were planning a Florida trip. In June, they were to go to Clemson for Paul's class reunion.

Last fall **Eva Draper Black** spent two weeks in California. She visited Los Angeles, San Juan Capistrano, Hearst Mansion, Yosemite, San Francisco, etc. In December, Eva attended the concert of the Choral Arts Society of Washington at the Kennedy Center.

Virtue Shockey Clopper keeps busy with church activities, bridge club, and her grandchildren.

Mary Orr Herring Manspeaker occupies her time with bridge, music, reading, needlework, friends, and family. Thanks for keeping in touch. As you said, you had this job for several years; you know what it means to get a message from your classmates.

Henry Caple tells us that he and Frieda are spending a happy and quiet life in Denton, MD. Their two sons from Baltimore and Washington visit them on Sundays. They enjoy their mother's cooking.

Howard Amos and his wife live in Fort Myers, FL. They were pleased to see President and Mrs. Chambers when they visited in the area.

Katherine Leidy Unger of Hanover, NH was not able to attend our 55th reunion. She was visiting in England then. **Alice Evans Walters** is another one of our travelers. When I heard from her in February, she was ready to leave for South America—flying to Rio, boarding the Royal Viking Ship to Santos, Montevideo, and the Strait of Magellan, then going around Cape Horn and flying home from

Buenos Aires. What a trip!

Margaret Myers Tucker and **Ginny Stoner**, with other WMC alumni and faculty, went to Hawaii in January. She is fortunate to be near her daughters—two in Carroll County and one in Cockeysville, MD. Margaret lives in Carroll Lutheran Village. She participates in many activities there and is close enough to the college to enjoy its programs.

Since our 55th reunion, **Maribel Bishop Livingston** has been in the Bahamas and visited with **Ella Weir Queen** in Sarasota, FL. Last September "Bish" and Lawrence were off to Alaska. In December they spent a long weekend in New York for their 50th anniversary.

Alveta Dillon and **Louise Dillon '35** keep busy with their lovely estate in Garrett County, MD. During the winter months, they feed the wildlife in their wooded area. In February, their greenhouse was lovely with calla lilies and geraniums. Alveta and Louise exhibit their work—braided rugs and knitted items—at craft fairs. I saw a lovely braided rug in their living room.

Congratulations **Charles "Bob" Etzler**: Bob has been named president of the Class of '32. He hopes to continue to operate in the same manner and with the results achieved by the capable and popular **Harrison Dixon**. Let's give Bob our support by participating in our class activities.

I received a letter from **Mary Ellen Sent Dixon '33**. After Harrison's death, Mary Ellen returned to her home in Anneton, AL. By the way, she has had her lovely long hair cut. She says "it is casual, comfortable, and not grey." She was planning to visit her daughter in Monterey, CA. Stay in touch, Mary Ellen, we always feel that you belonged to the Class of '32.

When I hear from **Mary Humphreys**, I am amazed at her many activities. She is a director of the Calvin B. Taylor House Museum, does proofreading for several papers, participates in church activities, and is an ardent player of bridge and Scrabble.

Margaret Lee Nelson Taves has not felt well for the last few months. In March, she spent two weeks in the hospital with viral pneumonia. Recently, I had some of my old films put on tape for my VCR. Mary and Margaret Lee were visiting me when some of the filming was done. Both of you missed your calling: You should have been in pictures.

We offer our sympathy to **Lois Fortines** on the death of her husband, **Charles**, on October 5. Charles and Lois helped plan our 55th reunion last year at the Grace Fox House. Charles will be greatly missed.

Michael Herneck always let me hear from him. In fact, in our last report, he said, "I am feeling great, and I am still hooked on my hobby of raising orchids and other tropical plants." Now I regret to write of Mike's death, February 2. We send to his widow, Amelia, our sincere sympathy.

In January, my daughter, Susan, and I went to Ireland with two of her friends and their mothers. Several years ago, I went there in the summer. I was a little leery about Ireland in January, but it has a moderate climate. Ireland is rightfully called the Emerald Isle. Everything was gorgeous. We visited Bannatyne Castle, Blarney (kissed the famed Blarney Stone), the Cliffs of Moher, Galway Bay, Connemara, Dublin, the Ring of Kerry, and so on. This summer I plan to visit the Eastern Shore and see some of my Western Maryland friends.

Mrs. Clarence J. Sullivan
(Sue Robinson)
P.O. Box 35
Fallston, MD 21047

'40 Thank you, thank you. The response to the post cards was better than ever this year. Maybe it's because we're getting close to our 50th. Make a note on your calendar for late May 1990! Some cards arrived just

after we went to press last time but don't give up—we do catch up. If I have missed anyone, please write and let me know. This includes ex's.

Paul and Jane Glickchrist remain healthy and happy in their West Virginia forest trying to keep ahead of the deer that chew up their landscaping. They took a delightful trip to Germany last summer with friends. Jane and her daughter had a trip to California in the fall. Jane is busy in garden club and the La Vale Century Club. She produced a "Christmas in the Kitchen" cookbook for her church circle.

Blanche Scott Jordan lost her husband to bone cancer in June 1986. In the fall she was in Orange City, FL, where she had a heart attack and had to remain five months. Her recovery has been great. She spent three months in Florida this winter and had a wonderful time on a Caribbean cruise.

Donald Haugh has discovered he's pretty good at cooking and cleaning but terrible at braiding Helen's hair. Helen slipped on ice and broke a bone in the palm of her right hand. Their bird sanctuary still thrives.

Richard Mehring suffered a heart attack in March 1986 but is completely recovered now. He and Marell live in Keyport, MD on a few acres with a big garden and 63 kennels, where they raise Great Danes. They've produced two champions so far. They spend several months each year near Fort Myers, FL.

Ray and Lalia Scott Riley had a three-week auto trip in Ireland in 1986 with daughter **Janet Colburn MED '72** and her husband Allen. Five days were spent at a beach cottage with their "Danish daughter," an exchange student who had lived with them for a year, 20 years ago. In March 1987 they vacationed at Vandebeil Beach near Naples, FL. In the summer they traveled to Maine and Nova Scotia. Last winter they visited their daughter, **Donna Little MED '77**, in Longview, TX, where she is director of special education. On their way home they stopped in New Orleans and Jekyll Island. They spent their usual month at Naples.

Marianna Long Durst retired three years ago as a supervisor in the middle schools of Prince William County, VA. She has a part-time job in the archives of the circuit court. She has done some traveling in the Southwest with her daughter, who is a doctor. Marianna's husband died two years ago after a lengthy illness.

Though he retired 12 years ago, **Raymond Roderick** is still a busy Methodist minister. He has been chaplain of a nursing home in Boonshoville, MD for 10 years and in February was asked by the bishop to be pastor of a church, near Middletown, which lost its pastor.

Frank Shipley writes that he enjoys retirement with three granddaughters, golf, scuba, model railroading, and reading. Their twins each had a baby last summer.

Jack and Mary Thompson missed the winter snows again by spending those months in Puerto Rico. They had lots of sun and good food and some success at blackjack.

That terrific threesome—**Elen Shipley Sybert**, **Emma Williams**, and **Kay Fertig Higgins**—were in Naples, FL in February for nearly a month again this year. They had the usual mini reunion with **Bette Helm Retzer**, Grace "GB" Smith Dougherty, Regina "Fitzie" Fitzgerald, and Helen Smith Dougherty. They also had an overnight with **Sue Armstrong Depp**. They also had a day at Egmont, Ellen said it was wonderful to see so many classmates and share memories. She said, "Everyone looks great and they have many plans for the future—all ignoring any suggestions about senior citizens, Gray Panthers, etc." Kay missed our 45th reunion because of a trip to China and Japan. Last summer she had a cruise to Alaska and British Columbia. Fitzie was on a cruise to Nova Scotia and Canada and was about to leave in March for a month in London and the Continent. Bette and Bill had their usual Caribbean cruise where they were spending the winter in Sarasota. They returned to

Illinois in April. GB and Ed have been "doing reunions" this past year—her family, their high school classes, and Ed's seminary. She visited **Phil '39** and **Sally Price '37** Lanos in Texas, then spent the winter in Deerfield, FL. Her son Tom, who runs the family clock business, was married last summer.

Edith Armacost Ernest reports they still love being in South Carolina, where they have spring in the winter. She helped again during **Flowerfest** in Summerville (azalea time) in early April.

Arthroscopic surgery on the right knee in July 1987 stopped him down briefly, but by September, **Carleton 'Stumpy' Gooden** was hiking in New Hampshire's White Mountains. He completed only (7) 2,740 hiking miles last year. This September he will hike **Chimney** in Utah and Nevada.

Bill and Grace Scull raised a lot. Last summer there was a cruise to Maine and Nova Scotia, then time in Florida and the Alabama "Rivers" in the winter. Their daughter Kathy and her husband will be stationed in Jamaica after they leave North Yemen, so they will visit there next winter.

Sam and Mary Frances Hawkins '43 Galbreath were all around the country last September and October. They toured the Canadian Rockies, then took a train to Vancouver, followed by a visit to Sam Junior's family in Portland, OR. In Harlingen, TX they saw the "world's greatest air show" by the Confederate Air Force. Then there was a wedding in D.C. California was next, for a visit with **Jean Cairnes Bickman**, then they returned to Portland. They expect to tour Alaska in September.

Scott and Adelaide Brooks are landlubbers once again, having sold their yacht. He says they took a trip west last year. Occasionally they run into Fitzie in restaurants.

Every time there is a card from **Win Coberly** Good, I get out the atlas. First there was camping and canoeing in west Florida. Then she was off to Canada for three weeks on islands in the North Sea and Algonquin Provincial Park. There were no people there, but there were moose eating 30 feet away and loons diving around the canoe. She went home and painted her house to get back to reality. She attended the Appalachian Trail Conference in Lynchburg, then hiked more than 180 miles on the trail in the summer. Foot discomfort sent her to a Vanderbilt hospital for surgery. She stayed in a motor home there to watch the leaves change color.

Marie Fox Deppisch says her eyesight is still impaired, but her husband and sister read to her. We hope there will soon be some improvement in her condition.

Henry Ackley is adjunct professor at Mount St. Mary's College where he enjoys a limited schedule.

Norma "Nicky" Needom Knepp and Lester "Bo" '41 had a wonderful time on the alumni trip to England and Scotland last fall. Then there was a spring trip to Gulf Shores, AL with Canadian friends. They enjoyed the spring golf tournaments, playing in the Georgia Seniors Tournament in Albany, seeing the Masters, then the Memorial at Dublin, OH. From Ohio they went to New York to board a cruise ship to Bermuda in June.

Dottie Brown Womble spent a month in Europe and the British Isles catching up on places she had flown over and never visited. Her last trip was a cruise to awesome Alaska and a train to the Canadian Rockies. She took a helicopter ride to Mendall Glacier. It was quite a sensation walking on the ice fields. She has lots of time to enjoy her granddaughter while her daughter is back in school. Dottie attended a Florida WMC reunion in Clearwater.

Bob and Betty Brown 'Strupp went in March, when they see many WMC newbies. They do a lot of traveling, having covered all 50 states. They now have eight grandchildren in Atlanta, Birmingham, and Hawaii.

Charles Med '63 and Ethel Barnes Berry, with her brothers, sister, and spouses, were thrilled by their trip on the QE II to the Caribbean. They walk three miles a day, diet some, and experience those aging pains that most of us '40ers do. They still travel to wildlife carving and art shows in the East. They have four sons. Chuck teaches at South Dakota University. John is a hospital administrator in Marian, VA; Frank teaches in Anne Arundel County; and Tom teaches in Westminster. There are five grandsons.

Charlie Swinderman's spring organ recital in Westminster to this year was a joint recital with one of his students. He hopes to play for the chapel service at our 50th reunion.

Martha "Patty" Payne Valenzuela is thankful her operation for a detached retina was a success. Patty's travels

this year took her to Georgia, South Carolina, and Canada. She loves this continent and leaves the globetrotting to her husband and sons. She has a fun one-year-old grandson. Her hobbies are gardening and music.

Katherine Klier is still active in the Children's Theater Association of Baltimore and sings in her church choir. She was in Alaska in 1986 and the Far East last fall. She had a week-long cruise on the Delta Queen in April.

Les and Mary Stokes enjoy their six grandchildren and volunteering. Last fall all of them had a trip to the Pacific Northwest and in February spent time in Bradenton and Naples, FL.

Peg Kuhns Scott and Walt had a wonderful trip last summer to see the farmland they recently inherited in Carson, IA and in Clark, SD. Peg is a busy volunteer—tutoring and managing the hotline at Family, a crisis center. They had a summer cruise on the Mississippi, followed by a few days in New Orleans.

If you are ever in Cumberland, you must visit **Aunt Lydia's** Duster Corner in the Antique Mall. That's Jerry and **Lydia Bradburn Reeves's** way of not being too retired. She said it isn't all antique but mostly unique. They had two visits to Hawaii last year—one to attend their grandson's graduation from University of the Pacific. They also enjoyed a fast-paced AARP-sponsored Western tour. Lydia plays bridge, volunteers at a nursing home, and takes daily walks. She hasn't played golf since breaking her arm. Her greatest accomplishment was to stop smoking.

Kitty Jacky Beckord and Hen '38 spent their usual April in Myrtle Beach and will be in Ocean City in September. He has visited their son in Portland, OR.

Jean Cox and her son completed his PhD at Stanford in mechanical and aerospace engineering. Jean does volunteer work at her church and at the school where she used to teach. Her interest in crafts keeps her busy—quilting, basketry, and classes at the Smithsonian.

Margaret Quares Stow has had a big problem with her walking since 1986. **Larry '39** got her a motorized wheelchair and a van in which to transport it. As a consequence, their traveling has been greatly restricted. She has osteoporosis, which affected her feet and thighs, making walking very painful. But she is much improved and able to walk around the house and yard.

Constance McKinley Pfisterer never misses a summer homecoming to Maryland from their place in Florida. Her home near Cambridge takes back to a 1666 land grant. Their days of hunting and fishing, hares and dogs are over, but they have their books.

Elinor Kratz Conant has retired from paying jobs and is now clerk of session of her Presbyterian church of over 1,200 members. She is learning to use a computer and a word processor. Her husband, Lu, still does some part-time work with the church. Last fall they accompanied their son and daughter-in-law, who live near north, to the Philadelphia airport to pick up their 4-month-old Korean grandson. His sister, adopted from Korea at 5 months, is now 6. Their other son, in Massachusetts, has a son, 4.

Eleanor Perry Relf and her sister, **Corky '36**, had a memorable trip to Australia and New Zealand last year. Next month they head for Nova Scotia.

Robertette Lipp Gilgish bemoans her fate of having no terrific cruises to go on this year, just travel between Clearwater, FL and Towson, MD. The 1987 Caribbean Cruises had a get-together at the college in the summer and compared pictures and purchases.

George Myers stays active in his church, the Western Maryland Railway Society, and Westminster Church Homes. He searches for time to travel.

Homer and Laura Bredesen Eberhard had a big golfing year. In September they joined a group of 33 from all over the U.S. for an outing in Scotland. They played six courses including the Old Course at St. Andrews. Their favorite course was Glenageary. They traveled by bus to the courses so were able to enjoy the lovely country, too. In January they went to Casa de Campo, a golf and tennis resort in the Dominican Republic. This trip was with a group of 32 from their home golf club. In March they spent a week at Captive Island in Florida before joining the Maryland Seniors in a week-long golf outing there. Between trips, Homer was busy with his azalea farm. He sells 2,000-3,000 plants a year.

Bill Beatty and Lorraine visited England and Scotland on an International Church Society tour last September.

Ruth Zentz McLaughlin continues her community volunteer work. They visited Canada last year and are seeing

more of the United States this year. Her best news is that she stays in excellent health.

Beulah Griffin Curtis is trying to reorder her life after the death of her husband last August. She hopes to get back to traveling in a few months.

Jean Cairnes Bickman's trips last year were in the United States. This year they had a large tour of England followed by a van trip through the Southwest, followed by three days in London.

In June 1987, the Washington alumni chapter had a great cruise on the Potomac about the Spirit of Washington. **Lalla and Ray Riley** and Veronica "**Ronnie**" **Kompanek DeWalt** joined us for a lovely trip, including dinner.

It is sad news to inform you of the deaths of several of our classmates. **Frank Smith**, who lives in Fort Lauderdale, died of a heart attack while vacationing in Alaska with **Cyn Radisill '42** in August 1987. **Ethel Martindale Osteen** of Williamsport, MD, who was a music teacher and very active in the Methodist Church, also died in August 1987. Her husband **Odell '38**, a minister, died April 8. **Donald Humphries** of Potomac, MD suffered a heart attack in May 1987. He was in a coma until his death in January. We offer our deepest sympathy to the families of these dear classmates.

Web and I attended a Marine Corps reunion in Charleston last summer. While there we visited **Edith and Jack Ernest** and had a few hours of golf. In September we drove to Dallas for another Marine gathering, dawdling along the way and enjoying the country. We think we passed a milestone this year. At least it made us feel older—our first grandchild went off to college.

In writing this news, one thought keeps popping up. When you are on a trip, look around carefully; you might see a classmate. We all go to so many of the same places.

Mrs. Webster R. Hood
(Doris Mathias)
6428 Eastlight Court
Springfield, VA 22152

'44 I know all of you want to join me in thanking **Ann Meeth Klingman** for her super job as class secretary—a tough act to follow. Anne keeps very busy busy-siding the grandchildren, serving on the board of managers of the Presbyterian Home in Towson, MD, showing animal slides at local schools, and teaching Sunday school. Her older son, Mike, writes a weekly gardening column plus feature articles for the *Baltimore Evening Sun* and received "Best in Show" honors in the 1987 Editorial Council of the Maryland, Delaware, District of Columbia Press Association for a series of articles on unemployment. Younger son Will is writing his third book, which is on the King and Queen of Sweden during their recent visit in 1929. His first book, *1919: The Year Our World Begun*, is in the bookstores and libraries now. His second book, *1941: Our Lives in a World on the Edge*, will be out in September; Harper and Row is the publisher.

Olive Cook remains active with the Caregivers Support Group and her church's Chancel Choir, which sang for the King and Queen of Sweden during their recent visit to Westminster.

Emily Billingslea Wirth is glad to be back in the old hometown, Westminster, and enjoys WMC functions.

Being out of "the work force" has not kept **Paul W. Henry** from his daily involvement in various community needs and services. He has been on several overseas trips. To help prepare for an early August trip to Russia, Poland, Germany, and England, Paul has completed a course in Russian history at the community college in Silverton, OR. **Mary Turney Gipe** and husband, Paul, recently returned from a trip to Florida where they loosened up their golf muscles so they can take the links in the Cumberland, MD area. Their greatest joys remain their grandchildren, son, and daughter.

Dr. James E. Griffin dropped us a card from Muncie, IN, saying he'd retired in May, after 42 years of work. **Jeanne Dieffenbach Smith** and husband, **Ben Smith '43**, still enjoy golf. Jeanne has retired from Social Services and does substitute work at a high school in Salisbury, MD. They have three children and five grandchildren. In May, they were to visit their Air Force daughter in Holland and then go to Sweden. In July, they were to go to Ocean City to meet WMC friends.

With three of their four children living out of state, **Eizabeth '37** **Billingslea Scott** and husband, **Dave**, travel often to visit grandchildren. They enjoy WMC activities.

Margaret "Peg" Myers Briscoe and husband, **Jim**, spent

last summer traveling to Germany, France, Holland, Switzerland, and Austria. They still love living on Sausal Island, FL, and enjoy visits from children, grandchildren, and friends. Peg hopes any classmate coming south will look her up.

William Pennington and wife, Dorothy Bopst '46, wintered in the Florida Keys and vacationed in Mexico before returning home to Pennington Acres in St. James, MD for farming and house building.

Anne Covington Kidd and her retired-from radio-broadcasting husband, **Wilbur "Cap" Kidd '42**, still live in Waynesboro, VA. They have two children, Bryan and Julianne, and two grandchildren, Benjamin and Jennifer. Anne, a certified genealogical record searcher, has transcribed and published *Queen Anne's County (MD) 1850 Census*. In addition to serving as chairperson of her local history and genealogy committee, Anne teaches genealogy classes, holds membership in various genealogical societies, and does genealogical research. She also likes counted cross-stitching.

From Newbury, SC, **Marjorie Strickland Green** writes that her husband, **Walt**, retired from the Virginia Conference of the United Methodist Church in 1980. Son John is a family-practice physician; youngest daughter, **Mary Anne** is director of the Downtown Development Program in Darlington, SC, and daughter Rebecca has completed work on her doctorate in library science at the University of Maryland. In addition to pastoring three small country churches and enjoying grandchildren, they found time for trips to Hawaii and Europe.

Phoebe Johnson Rutherford seldom gets back to Western Maryland from her home in West Dennis, MA, but enjoys reading the news in *The Hill*. Her interest in travel has taken her to southern England, Scandinavia, Hawaii, and Alaska. In July she was to tour the national parks in Arizona, Utah, Wyoming, and South Dakota.

Ann Carter Price and husband, **Howard**, are fortunate to have two daughters and one son close to home in Centerville, MD. With the arrival of new granddaughter Jennifer they now have five grandchildren. Recent trips have taken them to Canada, Michigan, and Wisconsin.

Dorothy Armacost Meier reports from Madison, WI, that she had to retire in 1985 because of two hip replacements and four bypasses. She taught for 24 years and served as director of the Instructional Materials Center. She misses teaching but does a lot of reading, Scrabble, sewing, and correspondence.

E. Lee "Peck" Bond of Reisterstown, MD retired four years ago, after 36 years with Chevron Corp. He's building a new house the hard way, by hand. Peck enjoys many hobbies, including gardening, polishing gemstones, painting Ukrainian Easter eggs, and making maple syrup. The Bonds travel to keep up with their daughters and grandkids in California, Florida, and Germany, plus their "exchange student" daughters in Norway and Germany.

Esther Bradley Trice and her husband live a relaxed, carefree life, after selling their home and moving into an apartment in Salisbury, MD. Their children and five grandchildren are all within visiting distance. Four children are in the real estate appraisal business, their oldest son is in banking in Baltimore, and their youngest daughter is training to be a nurse. Esther enjoys her tutoring in Project Read. Recently they took a boat trip on the Danube and a trip up the coast of Norway.

Jeanie Eckhardt McWilliams and husband, **Clarence McWilliams '43**, of Reisterstown, MD, have fun with their 10 grandchildren. Earlier this year, before the current disturbances, they went on a Panama Canal cruise. Jeanie's parents, ages 83 and 87, joined them. She's looking forward to seeing all of us at our 45th reunion.

After a 30-year banking career, including a period as president of the Carroll County Bank, and overcoming a serious illness (intracranial aneurysm), **Russell Seman** changed professions and has been a realtor for seven years. He was named 1987 Realtor of the Year by the Carroll County Board of Realtors. For the past three years, he has served as chairman of the Independent Development Authority for Carroll County. Now, he is president of the Carroll County Board of Realtors. In June Russell and **Donna DuVall Seman '45**, director of alumni affairs at WMC, celebrated 40 years of marriage. They have two children, R. Thomas and Maura, and two grandchildren. They enjoy the wonderful alumni trips and trips on their own, such as a visit to Tahiti and French Polynesia in April.

Anita Rue White and husband, **Malcolm**, enjoy their

quiet lifestyle in Fort Pierce, FL. She works part time as a church secretary but gave up with the children's church choir in May.

Kathryn "Kitty" Voss Getz and husband, **Glen**, have lived in Salt Lake City, UT for 23 years. Kitty reports that it's a unique experience living there as a non-Mormon. She received her BA and MSW degrees from the University of Pennsylvania. She works part time as a social worker for a home health care agency and for a spouse abuse program. Their sons live in Florida, Louisiana, and Washington.

Wallen Ben of North Dartmouth, MA, is assistant director of the Inter-Faith Pastoral Counseling Center, as well as the Protestant chaplain at St. Luke's Hospital, a 400-bed facility. His wife, **Christine**, is a watercolorist. They recently attended an art workshop in Wisconsin. While there, they visited with **Dr. Milton Huber '43** and his wife, **Ruth Miles '45**. The Ben's' oldest son, **Charles**, works and sings in the Library of Congress. Second son **James** is a public-school music teacher. John, the third son, is into computers. All three sons are excellent singers; Wallen and sons sing in the New Bedford Choral Society. The Bens have a granddaughter and a grandson.

Vivian Salazar Olsen of Medford, MA, is a real-estate broker managing a local real-estate office. She is married to **Neal Olsen** and has two sons and a granddaughter, 4. The Osen live in an antique house with four cats and the happy ghost of an old sea captain. Summer will find them at their place on Cape Cod.

William Harrington retired as librarian from his hometown high school in Brunswick, MD, in 1981. In addition to keeping his house and two cats, **Julie** and **Sibyl**, Bill plays the organ at his parish church, St. Francis of Assisi, and works with the Brunswick History Commission. Treasurer of the commission, Bill is working on a history of the town as a part of its 200th anniversary in 1980.

Did you recognize the drawings on the cherry-colored flir I sent you? You should have, because you've seen them before. **Elizabeth Miller Zimmerman**, who now lives in Grays River, WA, did so for your yearbook, the '44 *Aloha*. Thank you, Elizabeth, for bringing back many cherished memories.

Thomas G. Bush
2608 Erdman Ave.
Baltimore, MD 21213

'52 Many thanks to all of you who responded to my postcards. Since this is my 10th year as class secretary, the time has come for one of you to take over the job. I have really enjoyed hearing from you, but will happily turn over my role to my successor. Let the Alumni Office or me know if you can serve.

Lois Dulin sent news from Seminole, FL of a job move from a large Washington, D.C. law firm to a small one in the St. Petersburg area. She is looking forward to retirement in a few years.

From Cleveland Heights, OH, **Charlotte Reed Cushing** wrote that her husband, **Ray '50**, retired in June from Scott Paper Company. They had dinner with **Mary Ina Grace Bourdon** and husband, David, recently.

Mary Bell Shaw Callahan of Easton, MD, stopped teaching public-school kindergarten after 15 years and is busy as director of St. Mark's United Methodist Church Handbell Choir and the nursery for 3- and 4-year-olds. She and her husband enjoy golf, travel, and their grandson, **Brandon**. 1. Son Gary is a senior engineer at Westinghouse-BWV. Daughter Susan, married last year, is promotion director for Hess Apparel.

In Whittier, CA, **Ward and Betty Brandenburg Gladby** and their family are very much involved with the Gladby Maintenance Supply Co. Ward will soon complete his master's degree in Bible exposition at Talbot Theological Seminary. Their son, **Pat**, has a son, 3.

Jan Ports wrote of his work as a private certified clinical pastoral counselor-psychologist in Baltimore. He enjoys his second home in Ocean City and his grandson, 4. Jan still plays Discard piano.

Teaching kindergarten and enjoying seven grandchildren occupies **Marianna Remsburg Shea** of Naugatuck, CT. She is active in the American Association of University Women and is a member of Salem Lutheran Church. Her newest hobby is quilting.

Joe Makolovich was to retire in June. **Anna Lee Park Mabey** will work another year. **Anna and her daughters**, **Viet Lee** and **Elizabeth**, planned to visit in early summer their son, **Mike**, stationed in Hawaii.

In April my husband, **Howard**, and I had dinner with the Makolovichs, Jim and Ernestine Langrall Twilley, Susie Rinehart Elgin, Roberta Lang Burdon, and Jean Carl Merritt. Time, Susie, Bobbie, and I planned to visit the Makolovichs at their home in Ocean City in July.

More retirees, in Sarasota, FL, are **Edward and Jane Early**. Ed keeps busy with the condo board of directors and writing a novel.

Don Wassmann of Columbia, MD, was appointed deputy director, Maryland State Office on Aging, after serving in a similar capacity for Montgomery County. Wife, **Kathy Bliss Wassman '51**, is supervisor of neuropsychology activities division in NIH's Department of Patient Activities. Their children and grandchildren live nearby.

Over the Martin Luther King holiday, **Ira and Mary Dodd Zepp '49** visited Don and Kathryn Phillips in Willingboro, NJ. Ed and **Gabriele Lesti Carli '77** also participated in a United Methodist district pastors' discussion of "King's Beloved Community vis-a-vis The Moral Majority." In lectured and keynoteed the township celebration. Don says they live in a truly integrated community.

Philip Royer is still supervisor of vocational education, district hearing officer, United Way chairman, and elder at Sylvan Way Baptist Church in Bremerton, WA. His wife, **Jackie**, directs the day care and pre-school at the church. The Royers are grateful for God's blessings, including good health, three children, and six grandchildren.

In Baltimore, **Mary Lou Mumford Manning** is a secretary-bookkeeper and takes accounting courses. At her church she is involved with the early childhood program and youth counseling. *South Pacific* is this year's dinner theatre production and last year the choir was on tour in Louisiana, including New Orleans.

Pat Crawford Dejean wrote from Lafayette, LA, of having two grandchildren, **Michael**, 4, and **Amanda**, 3. She traveled to New Orleans, west Texas, and Maryland to visit family.

At Montgomery College, Germantown, MD, **Arthur Hayes** is a professor of sociology and anthropology. He and wife **Jenny** enjoy sailing, having spent last winter vacation in the British Virgin Islands. They anticipate the construction of a larger, 42-foot-sloop schooner for cruising. They have four children and two grandchildren.

Addie Lou Parks Benson and husband have sold their business in Salisbury, MD but are still in decorating, working out of their home in Delmar, DE. They hope to do some traveling. Son Bob, an attorney in Salisbury, is married. Daughter Linda will earn her MBA in May from Franklin Pierce School of Business.

Thankful for a good life is **Faion Lott**, who lives in an octagon-shaped house on the Chesapeake Bay. His daughter, **Allison Christine**, is an editor with *Chesapeake Bay Magazine*.

Chuck Hammaker, of Alexandria, VA, is full-time security consultant with Vint Corp. and his wife, **Myke**, is still with United Virginia Bank after nearly 10 years. Son **Aldine**, an attorney in Houston, was married in November to **Dale**, also an attorney. Son **Altee** signed a two-year contract with the San Francisco Giants. Daughter **Charlene** is GS-12 with the Navy Procurement Office.

The big event this year for **Walt and Patty Fetsch Hart '54** in Elizabethtown, Pa., is their daughter **Christi's** graduation from Princeton University.

Vera Joyce Kaltrider Fair sent regards from Lineboro, MD, as did **Helen Wiley Millar** in Bedford, MA, and **Barbara Baumgardner Malone** in New York.

From State College, PA, **Pall Welliver** wrote of being busier than ever. Funding has been renewed for a regional computer resource center in Merion State, meaning another exciting four years for Paul as he introduces computer technology in the classroom.

Roger Ault of Camp Springs, MD, is now a proofreader for the law firm of Hogan and Hartson in Washington, D.C. He vacationed in Cancun, Mexico, in February.

Decorating their studio apartment in Honolulu was a winter project for Gordon and **Marsha Beebe Gordon** of Beaverton, OR. Their son completed his Air Force duty and now flies for Horizon Air and lives in Boise. Their daughter is in business school. Gordon is pursuing his MBA.

Katharine Wiley Pearce is a supervisor for income maintenance with the Department of Social Services in Essex, MD. Husband **Tom '53** retired from the Maryland Department of Transportation and works part time for state highways as a consultant. Their sons, **Steve** and **Charlie**, are grown and on their own. In addition to their home in

Founders Club Dinner Held at College Conference Center



This second annual dinner, held April 16, honored donors of \$1,000 or more during 1987-88. Top left: Anna McCool '38 and Robert Chambers. Below left (l-r): Frank Carmen with Harriet and Alleck Resnick '47. Right: Virginia and Henry Kimmey '34 with Dick '34 and Sue '33 Kiefer.



Peter Howard (alt)

Baltimore, the Pearces have property in North Carolina and hope to build soon.

From Tallahassee, FL, Jack Rall wrote of son Eric graduating from University of Florida (U of F) with an electrical engineering degree; their daughter Megan, is finishing her second year in journalism and advertising at U of F; and daughter Kristen is at Tallahassee Community College. Jack's wife, Jo Ann, is in real-estate sales while he invests and supervises their retirement income.

Peggy Samples Sullivan still works for Thalheimer's in Richmond, VA. She really enjoyed our 35th reunion.

Travel and genealogy are two hobbies of Janet Preston May of Fairway, KS. They went to Hong Kong and Macau last year, and Europe always beckons. She hopes to make our 40th reunion in 1992.

Lida Birdsall Hale of Orchard Park, NY, is a financial secretary at First Presbyterian Church in Buffalo. She and husband, Vance '50, bought a summer home in Ocean City, NJ. They have seven grandchildren and hope to visit their youngest son in the Netherlands.

More traveling—this time for Brent and Janet Wood, of Rutland, VT. With their children now on their own, they managed to visit England, France, Switzerland, and Italy last summer. In January they enjoyed the beaches and shopping in Cancun. The Woods boast of one grandchild.

Joining the ranks of the retirees is Art Press, formerly of Brooklyn, NY. He and Peggy now live in Hawley, PA, in the Poconos. They have two grandsons, Michael, 7, and Danny, 3. Youngest son, Robert, graduated from Brandeis University and is vice president of Chemical Corp.

Roland Fleischer, of State College, PA, spent five weeks last summer in Holland, England, and Scotland on a research grant from Penn State. He did an exhibition catalogue for the New Jersey State Museum and co-edited a volume of articles on Dutch painting; his book on a 17th-century Dutch painter is to be published in the summer. His wife, Alice, is a research assistant at Penn State. Son Ted is a high-school senior, and son Rich is in 10th grade. Roland hopes to be able to relax next year.

From Chuck Immler in Goldsboro, NC, came word of his 1986 marriage to Liza, who is from the Philippines. Katherine Carol was born in January 1987 and has accom-

panied her parents to the Philippines, Tokyo, Hong Kong, Florida, Maryland, New York, Canada, and to their home in Greenville, ME, at Christmas. The Immlers have a trip to Finland and Russia planned.

Taking an early retirement from her job as a Defense Department intelligence analyst, Marvin Munch is enjoying her second career as a nature photographer. To depict birds and other wildlife in their natural environments, she has visited islands in the Caribbean, Africa, Alaska, and national wildlife refuges from Florida to Montana. Four of Marty's photographs appear in the 1988 calendar of the National Wildlife Federation, and two were published as NWF greeting cards. She hopes to exhibit again at the Eastern Waterfowl Festival in November.

I continue with my volunteer work, Bible study, aerobics, and enjoying our granddaughter Krista, 1. Fortunately, daughter Susan and her husband, Richard Gray, live nearby. Son Ed is a doctoral candidate at the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill in operations research. He and I really enjoyed our trip to England last summer for a family wedding. We especially liked Cornwall and hope that our British cousins will be visiting us in the fall. The Hughes family will be vacationing this summer, as usual, in Ocean City.

We send our condolences to the family of Robert M. Blome who died in November 1986 in Boca Raton, FL.

The responses I received told of the happy lives of many of our classmates. Indeed, we are fortunate and have much for which we are thankful. May God bless each one.

Betsy Patterson Hughes
(Mrs. Howard J. Hughes)
1907 Glen Ridge Road
Baltimore, MD 21234

'56 Thanks to all of you who returned the post cards.

Please remember that the Alumni Office has asked the secretaries to contact only half of each class for the annual column. So I will contact you only every other year. In the meantime, if you have any news you would like included in the column, please feel free to send it to me at any time.

Janet Seymour Berg has retired after 20 years as organist

and choir director at Christ Church in St. Michaels, MD. Janet continues to teach piano at the Academy of the Arts in Easton. She visited "the Hill" in March for a recital by her former music teacher, Arleen Heggenmeier. Janet's youngest daughter was to graduate from the New England Conservatory in May with a bachelor of music degree in oboe performance.

Jean Wantz Lawyer and husband Phil '55's daughter, Michele '87, will receive her master's degree in math from the University of Maryland Baltimore County next year. Son Kevin completed his sophomore year at Virginia Tech.

Kaye Phillips Jones writes from Bear, DE, that she and her husband, Sard, still trek to their ocean place and count the months to retirement—23 more to go. Kaye and Sard traveled to Cincinnati in April for daughter Traci's wedding. Son Jim lives in Salisbury, MD, where he works for a bank.

John and Sue Dorsey '55 Batista's daughter Beth is a junior at Miami University of Ohio. Their oldest son, Jay, his wife, and daughter, 3, live in Richmond, IN, where they work for an electronics equipment firm and writes in his spare time. Their other son, Michael, lives in Pasadena, MD and works for Westinghouse Corp. Sue is still active in Dayton, OH, teaching piano.

Bob Green and wife, Lyn, have moved to Columbia, MD. Bob makes the commute each day to Hunt Valley, where he is customer-services manager for the Maryland Regional Office of the Hartford Insurance Group. Lyn recently passed the state real-estate exam.

Nancy Pennybacker Howard is still department chairman of guidance at Franklin High School in Reisterstown, MD. Her husband, Ronnie, retired last July and now runs his own contracting business. Nancy and Ronnie bought a sailboat and enjoy cruising the Bay. Oldest son Bret is at Virginia Tech working on his doctorate in chemistry. Ronnie Junior is an electrical engineer for AAI of Cockeysville, MD.

Howard Hunt retired from education in July 1986 and works as an educational and business consultant. His wife, Barbara, teaches second grade. Oldest son Howard Junior will complete University of Virginia Law School this year and daughter Gwendolyn is a junior at Grove City College, located in Pennsylvania.

Ruth Allen Higbee is a teacher's aide and teaches basic skills two nights a week. Daughter Denise was married in October and lives in Illinois.

Dottie Rach Frech still teaches math at Lutheran High School in Baltimore. Dottie has been the cheerleading coach for the past two years and senior class adviser for the last 10. Daughter Debbie is employed as a tax accountant in Silver Spring, MD. Denise teaches in a Catholic elementary school, and son Donald works for an electronics firm in Hunt Valley.

Joels Coffman Lundberg writes from SHAPE in Belgium that she has been sidelined temporarily by a knee operation. Lois says she's doing well and looks forward to getting together soon with Kathy Chamberlin Flamm.

Charlie Luttrell starts his 20th year teaching at Frederick Community College this fall. Charlie's main goal is to improve his tennis, he says, even though he understands he was ranked 10th in the 50s division of the Mid-Atlantic region in 1987.

Jay "Gus" '55 and I try to get to our Ocean City place for R & R as much as possible. Last August we made a trip to Newport and Cape Cod, and I was able to collect visual aids at Plymouth Plantation for my 4th grade. In February we beat the winter blues by spending a week at Disney World and took along my mother, aged 90, and daughter Susan. We particularly enjoyed Epcot Center.

Erin McCoy LaMar
19 Northampton Road
Timonium, MD 21093

'60 Thanks again to everyone who replied to my requests for class news. If you didn't receive a postcard this year (only a portion of the class is contacted, due to space limitations), you should next year. I received three cards that were too late for my last column, so they begin this one.

Barbara Bell Woody writes from Timonium, MD that daughter Jenn graduated from Virginia Tech and is a quality-control engineer on nuclear submarines. Son Bruce is at Towson State majoring in philosophy and drama. Her husband, Joel, a professor at the University of Maryland Law School, is very active in conferences by speaking activities for the Baltimore Conference of the Methodist Church. Barbara reports that she is the librarian at Hillside Elementary School, sings in the church choir, and is trying to learn to play the dulcimer.

At the time she wrote, **Evangeline Grider** older son Robert, was in his final year at the University of Maryland. He and her younger son, Andrew, was finishing his third year in the U.S. Navy. Evangeline, of Frederick, MD is the media specialist at Walkersville Middle School. She enjoys getting together every four to six weeks with former WMC classmates Nancy Haas McVaugh and Becky Reynolds.

Charles Myers, of McKinleyville, CA, in his first response to *The Hill*, says that he has completed his 18th year in the theatre arts department of Humboldt State University and that he received his PhD from the University of Iowa in 1970. He is married, and by previous marriages has two sons, 24 and 19, and a daughter, 16. Charles writes that he is about to take a year's leave and hopes to visit WMC.

Jim Goldring and **Peg Herring** '61 work at KILA-FM Christian Radio in Las Vegas, NV, headquarters of the Sounds of the Spirit (SOS) Radio Network. He is marketing director for the satellite programming service, and Peg is the receptionist. They thoroughly enjoy living in Las Vegas, although it is different from Utah. Youngest son Dave lives at home; oldest son Steve was married in September and is soon to graduate from the University of Utah College of Pharmacy; and daughter Amy lives in Maryland and works in Washington, D.C.

Phyllis Cassetta Karrer says travel is wonderful! She has been a travel agent for the last 16 months and has taken trips to Mexico and Hawaii. Her sons are 25 and 21; one is planning a trip to Morocco. Phyllis writes that she is "in the again by virtue of upcoming divorce" and will move to Maryland this summer.

Ruth Weer Hutchins writes from Portville, NY that daughter Mimi graduated from Allegheny College in June and daughter Laurie graduated from high school and is off to Penn State this fall.

Ellen Snyder Lake is literary coordinator for Tampa/Hillsborough County. Son Bruce graduated from Auburn University in June 1987 and son Chris is beginning his junior year at Birmingham-Southern College. Husband Don '59 is commercial lines manager for USF&G Insurance.

They have enjoyed the wonderful Florida climate since November 1985, when Don was transferred to Tampa from Dixon, IL.

Ken Lundberg, MD, Joe Bender (U.S. Army, retired) writes that he enjoys his work with a local community action agency. Two sons are in Anaheim, CA building computers; one daughter is a nurse in Phoenix, AZ; and daughter Kathy is now 15. "Don't know if we will make it through another teen-ager, ha! ha!" writes Joe.

Ted Kliner, in Laurensville, NJ, will retire as head of president of K Construction. At present, son Ken is a junior at Hofstra University, and Jeff is a junior in high school.

Retiring after a teaching career of 27 years, **Bill Bruce** of Skysville, MD writes that he and Edna Mae are proud grandparents and are traveling throughout the United States lecturing on free enterprise and financial independence.

George and Sue Cassabone Becker send best wishes to the Class of '90 from Doyelstown, PA. George owns a George Becker Assoc. insurance agency in Doyelstown. Sue is active in golf and tennis and civic events. Their son, George III, is a 1983 Georgetown grad and works in the insurance agency. Daughter Debbie, of Reston, VA, is the NCAA sports writer for USA Today.

Robert Harter was chosen historian/archivist for the 1989 Annual Conference of the United Methodist Church and serves as secretary of the task force on New Congregational Development. He plans to lead a group to Austria and Germany in 1990 for the Passion Play with excursions to Denmark and Norway. He finished 27 years as the United Methodist minister in June and is still active in the summer program at Ocean Grove, NJ. Bob's wife, Jo, is a grandmother; her son married when he was stationed in Okinawa as a Marine. Now the two grandsons and their families live in Susquehanna, PA, just up the street from the parsonage.

As for me, I'm still accounting for costs at the U.S. branch of Warner and Philander Corp., a German extruder machine company. Daughter Nancy married last summer and is planning a trip to St. Louis, MO to visit with her and my son-in-law, David, who is now to be a chiropractor. **Jessie Bazzighi Traband**
15 Farview Terrace
Suffern, NY 10901

'80 As promised, this letter will include news that you've coached me too late for my last submission. It seems that my postcards follow some of you around the country for weeks before they finally reach you! Sorry for the delay on some of this.

Jon Hackborth is a career counselor at Galfand University, where he also teaches a course in career development. Jon was married in July of 1987; his wife, a native of Michigan, is studying mechanical engineering at the University of Maryland Baltimore County.

Steve Anuszewski has also gotten married. He and his wife, Debbie, bought a house in Clarkstown, NJ, in 1986, and Steve says they enjoy visits from WMC friends. Steve has also formed a company, Financial Planning Services; in his spare time he is assistant wrestling coach for the Paulsboro High School team.

Tom Glynn is the head wrestling coach and head J.V. football coach at St. Anselm Abbey School, where he teaches math and economics. Tom is still single and lives in Upper Marlboro.

Dave Zaucha is single but "may be taking the plunge soon." Actually, since my note from Dave is months old, he may already have "plunged"; if you want to ask him about it, you can find him living in Timonium and working as director of public education for the American Cancer Society in Maryland, a job he's had since 1981. He is active in Grace Fellowship Church in Baltimore and frequently can still be found on the tennis court.

Fran Sevier Brown and husband, Paul, were married in 1986, and live in Towson, MD, where Fran is an associate employment manager at Good Samaritan Hospital. Fran spends time with Pam Noll Brazis, Barb Llewellyn Chilcoat, Sara Norman Watson, Jocelyn Reynolds Hafstad, and Faye Taylor Boynton, whose babies are now toddlers. Not only are Jocelyn and Glenn enjoying parenting Kyle, 3½, and Brett, 1, but she also enjoys her part-time job as office manager for an Annapolis CPA firm.

Phyllis Landry also has a son, Ryan Landry Schuly, born in June 1987. Phyllis and husband, Jim Schuly, have a home in Severna Park, MD and Phyllis has a rewarding (and

challenging) job as director of the Sheltered Workshop of Anne Arundel County, where she teaches job skills and good work habits to 65 mentally retarded adults.

Charles Wheatley IV married Kim Reeves '82 in 1983. They live in Catonsville, MD, and Charles works at Westinghouse Corp. He received an MS degree in operations research from George Washington University in 1983.

Margot Gerding is an engineering analyst for AAI Corp. in Baltimore, but when I heard from her she was temporarily based in California working on an Air Force flight simulator.

Susan Friedl Berner works for the Department of the Army in Cape Canaveral, FL, at the Shuttle Payload Accounting Division. She and William have a son, Scott, born in March 1986.

Maureen Sullivan has been coast to coast since graduation: a year of grad school in Connecticut followed by three years as scenic artist for the Milwaukee Repertory Theatre, followed by a season as scenic artist for the Alaska Repertory Theatre in Anchorage, then back to Milwaukee where she married John Zeigler in June 1986. Then she tested into the New York City local of the United States Artists Union and moved to New York City to do scenery for Broadway shows, musicals, and films on television and in the movies. She moved to Connecticut, and, at last count was commuting to NYC part time and developing her own business doing custom interior painting (whew!). New England, Maureen says, is a good place to settle down. **Sue Thornton** and **Glenda Frederick** were among those present when Maureen got married. According to Maureen, Glenda lives in Towson.

Sue says she lives in Burkittsville, MD, and teaches drama and stagecraft at Brunswick High School. She is also active with the Octarian Theatre and Fredericktowne Players (where she is on the board) in Frederick.

Jacki Burns Gale is busy as a head nurse at Baltimore County General Hospital. She and her husband live in Westminster. Jacki keeps in touch with Linda Schwartzler Andrews and Scott Andrews.

Kim Kost Berland and her husband built a house in Simsbury, CT; getting totally settled took some real effort. Kim works part time and enjoys leisure activities. If she has some time she might look up Mitchell Alexander, who with his wife, Mildred Arlis '84, lives in Waterbury, CT, where Michi is director of college activities at a small liberal arts college.

John Wilcox is associate editor of *Training and Development Journal* (a monthly on adult education), for which he writes a monthly column on educational technology issues and investigative features on corporate education, in addition to editing free-lance submissions. **Ron Jones** is also in journalism, having completed a graduate program at Penn State in 1987. He spent the summer of 1986 with the *Montgomery Journal* in Rockville, MD, and has substantial reporting and editorial experience.

Donald Wilson MED is a guidance counselor at E. R. Hicks Middle School in Hagerstown, MD. He has served as both vice president (1985 and 1986) and president (1987) of the Washington County School Counselors Association. He and his wife and three sons live in Hagerstown.

Dave Walhraft of Newport Beach, CA works with Kelso and Co., a New York-based investment-banking firm specializing in leveraged buyouts. The company has completed over \$3 billion worth of transactions in the last four years, buying corporations such as Dan River, Blue Bell, and International House of Pancakes.

Mike Cantrell has a new job with the Baltimore law firm of Friedman and MacFadyen, and I am still struggling with medical school. We do see **Nancy Menefee Jackson** occasionally; she has a daughter, Elizabeth, born in December. We also hear from Steve and O'Donnell White Timchula, who have a son, Alexander, born on April 15. But, on the whole, things are hectic for Mike and me, as they are for most of you; I'm beginning to believe that time really does move faster as you get older. In fact, our 10-year reunion will be here before you know it! Please keep it in mind as you write to me for the next *Hill* column. Mike and I are interested in any ideas you have for the event, from family picnic to formal dinner dance. Of course, if we want to do anything "gala," plans will need to be made months in advance!

Thanks for keeping in touch. Take care.
Ann L. Hackman
85 Janin Drive
Glen Burnie, MD 21061

"Gramps" Gets His Game Together

By Scott E. Deitch

At an age when most professional athletes have already retired or are close to doing so, 40-year-old Frank Klein '89 revived his academic and athletic careers as a Western Maryland student and baseball player.

For Klein, the return last fall to college and organized sports is just another step in his ongoing effort to bring some discipline back into his life and to recover from a serious drug addiction. He had not attended school since a short stint at Catonsville Community College in 1976.

"I went to Catonsville with plans to transfer to Western Maryland in 1978," Klein said. "However, I got married, and drugs and alcohol intervened."

The substance abuse indeed extended for 10 years before the 1966 graduate of Calvert Hall High School (near Baltimore) decided to do something positive with his life.

"It has been a goal of mine since I was 16 to finish college," Klein noted. "At 39, I knew that now was the time. I'm glad I decided to come back, but I wish the circumstances were different."

The psychology major extended his recovery one step further by trying out for the Green Terror baseball team.

"When I first talked to Coach (Dave) Seibert in January, I told him that I didn't want a roster spot just because of my age or situation," Klein explained. "I needed some discipline and I was ready to give it my best shot."

The 5-foot-11 first baseman worked hard during the pre-season and made the 25-man roster. Although Klein didn't play in any of the team's games, he made his contribution by catching batting practice and warming up pitchers in the bullpen.

"I knew coming in that my playing



Frank Klein '89 is on the ball now in his second go-round in school.

time would be limited," he said. "However, I still really enjoyed playing with the younger guys, and the coaches always were supportive."

Playing on a team with most members half his age earned Klein the nicknames of "Gramps" and "Pops," but the labels never affected him. "I took the kidding all in fun," he laughed.

One of Klein's goals during the baseball season was to improve his physical condition in preparation for the 1989 campaign. He succeeded by dropping from 220 to 200 pounds between January and May, with hopes of losing another 20 pounds during the summer months. "I hit the ball well and began

feeling better and stronger as the weight decreased," Klein said.

So for the first time in many years, Klein appears to have regained the self-discipline that he felt was missing during the past 10 years. "I didn't give myself the chance to fail at baseball this time, and I believe that can be carried over and applied into my everyday life."

Getting himself into shape academically after a long layoff was a struggle for Klein. "The first month was tougher than what I could have imagined," he acknowledged, adding that a Spanish course was his biggest headache. He earned a 2.75 grade-point average during the fall semester, but found his

grades "disappointing." Nonetheless, Klein claimed after the spring semester that he is not suffering from "academic burnout," and expects to receive his bachelor's degree next May.

Klein also is seriously considering work on a master of education degree at Western Maryland. He already has discussed possible arrangements with prospective employers in Westminster to work while fulfilling the degree requirements.

Baseball may not be the only sport in his athletic plans. Klein has thought about trying out for the 1988 Green Terror football team as a walk-on placekicker. "If he puts his mind to it, he could do it," said head football and assistant baseball coach Dale Sprague. "Frank is an amazing individual."

With his rehabilitation program in full gear, Klein replayed some thoughts about his first year at Western Maryland. "I've really enjoyed the instructors and appreciated the support from the faculty and the entire athletic staff."

"Knowing my background, I'm convinced that coming back to school was the right move."

Hallett and Sullivan: In Orbit with the All-Stars

Record-setting performances by **Bill Hallett '89** of the men's lacrosse team and **Lisa Sullivan '88** of the softball squad highlighted the Western Maryland spring sports season.

Sullivan, from Westminster, batted .462 for the 8-13 Green Terrors, and set single-season records in hits with 30, doubles with five, home runs with nine, RBIs with 26, and stolen bases with 11. She concluded her career as the all-time leader in at-bats (234), runs (94), hits (101), doubles (11), triples (26), home runs (13), and RBIs (82).

For her efforts, Sullivan was named to the Middle Atlantic Conference (MAC)-

Southwest League All-Star Team. At the WMC Women's Sports Banquet held in May, she also was presented with the Most Valuable Player awards for both softball and women's basketball, along with the Women's Alumnae Athletic Award, given to the most outstanding senior female athlete.

Hallett became WMC's career scoring leader during a 21-7 win over Haverford April 20. An assist on an early fourth-quarter goal was the junior's 221st point, breaking the mark of 220 set by **Eric Schwaab '82**.

Previous records continued to fall as Hallett finished the campaign with 45 goals and 57 assists, setting new single-season highs for assists and points (102). The Fallston, MD, resident was picked to the MAC All-Star Team for the second consecutive year and needs just 19 goals and 26 assists to become the school's career leader in those categories. The Green Terrors won 10 of 14 contests, their best season since 1982's 8-2 effort.

The school's other junior lacrosse star, **Sandi Stevens** of Akron, OH, led the women's unit to a 9-3 record with a team-high 63 points (42 goals, 21 assists). Stevens has led WMC in scoring each of her three seasons, and raised her career-leading totals to 152 goals, 73 assists, and 225 points. She also became a two-time MAC All-Star.

Also earning conference All-Star recognition for the second time were men's lacrosse player **John Chessoock '88** of St. Davids, PA, and women's lacrosse squad members **Nancy Kammerer '88** of Fallston and **Laura Ciambuschini '88** of Towson, MD.

Chessoock had 39 goals and 13 assists this year, and is fourth in career goals with 100. Kammerer, the women's lacrosse team MVP, led WMC in goals with 44, and is second behind Stevens in career goals with 98. Ciambuschini was an outstanding defensive player and added four goals and six assists to the Green Terror offense.

—SED

Oskam Serves Up a Fine Performance

After an eventful season as a WMC soccer player (see *The Hill*, February 1988), freshman **Mark Oskam** of Maarsse, Holland, displayed his athletic talent on the tennis court and compiled the best record among the 1988 Green Terrors.

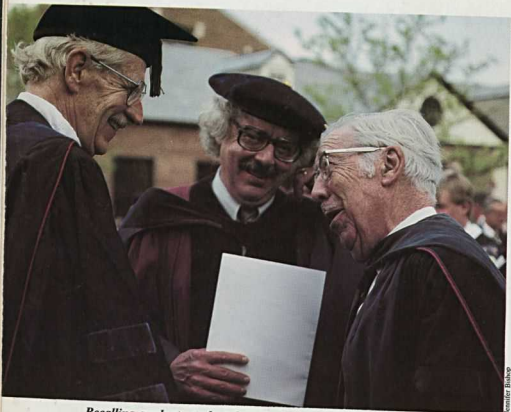
Although WMC finished just 3-9 as a team, Oskam won seven of 11 singles and six of nine doubles matches in which he competed. The first-year student-athlete, who is attending Western Maryland through the Netherlands/America Commission for Education Exchange, faced the fourth-seeded player in the first round of the MAC singles tournament and nearly pulled an upset, losing in a three-set match to the Haverford College competitor.

Another international freshman played a major role in the women's tennis team's 5-5 season, its first non-losing season since 1983. **Erika Berenguer-Gil** of Mexico City, Mexico, was 5-4 at second singles for head coach Joan Weyers, and was 4-4 in doubles play.—SED

1988 Football Schedule

Sept. 10	at Albright (7:30 p.m.)
Sept. 17	Gettysburg*
Sept. 24	at Ursinus*
Oct. 1	Muhlenberg* (Parents Weekend)
Oct. 8	at Randolph-Macon
Oct. 15	Dickinson* (Homecoming)
Oct. 22	at Franklin & Marshall*
Oct. 29	Fairleigh Dickinson-Madison
Nov. 5	Swarthmore*
Nov. 12	at Johns Hopkins*

*Centennial Conference Games
All games will start at 1:30 p.m., except where noted.
Note: For a fall sports schedule, write to the Sports Information Office or call (301) 857-2291.



Recalling graduate student days (but not as contemporaries) at the University of Pennsylvania are (l-r) Cecil Eby; English Professor Keith Richwine; and Thomas Marshall, honorary trustee and English professor in the Forties.

A Delinquent Makes a Glorious Graduation Return

AN EXPLOSION LED TO AN EXPULSION but not to the end of Cecil Eby's quest for Western Maryland recognition. He got it, with 39 years' worth of interest, at the May 21 Commencement.

His doctoral gown flowing, Eby '49 strode across the platform to finally receive the parchment that had eluded his grasp for so many years.

Professor of English at the University of Michigan, Eby earned a PhD from the University of Pennsylvania, an MA at Northwestern University, and a BA at Shepherd College before gaining his BA at WMC. He also was granted two Fulbright lectureships in Spain, and is now on his second in Hungary. He received numerous research grants, chaired the English Department at the University of Mississippi and authored more than six volumes on American literature and history. In June, Duke University Press published his *The Road to Armageddon: the Martial Spirit in English Popular Literature 1870-1914*.

Just what unsavory deed caused his heave-ho from Western Maryland? Eby attempted a chemical experiment in a toilet in Albert Norman Ward Hall—and caused it to “crumple like a sick elephant,” he recalls.

Of his belated Commencement, he says, “I was struck by the irony. Had I graduated in 1949 I would have walked off the platform as another face in the crowd. Yet expelled, I came back almost as a celebrity. It was amusing that Bob Chambers's reference to my removal for ‘disciplinary reasons’ brought a round of applause from the students! His final announcement that I was the legendary figure who had blown up Albert Norman Ward Hall was great theatre. . . I was treated so well at graduation that I am half inclined to recommend expulsion to others as a thoroughly rewarding experience.”

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The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

NOVEMBER 1985



Alumni Honor a Friend Who Draws the Line

Garry Trudeau's witty work has helped to attract record numbers of students to campus. But the creator of "Doonesbury" declines to take credit for the success of WMC's recruitment materials

featuring his cartoons. At a reception in New York to honor Trudeau, he jokingly warned nearly 100 alumni and friends, "in four years Western Maryland could be graduating Zonkers."

Humm. How about Joanies and Mikes? Since 1986, when Trudeau gave the college permission to reprint "Doonesbury" strips in admissions brochures, applications have doubled. This fall, the largest freshman class ever enrolled.

At the Yale Club reception, WMC President Robert Chambers presented Trudeau with a framed poster and a life-sized model of Mike Doonesbury. The cartoonist, to whom WMC awarded an honorary doctorate in 1984, fielded questions on his work,

including how the presidential candidates reacted to his depictions.



PHOTOS BY DEBRA DOROSIE

Garry Trudeau answered questions from WMC alumni at the October 3 reception in New York.



The cartoonist autographed a poster for President and Mrs. Chambers.



Doonesbury's creator stopped to talk with Roger Bennet Adler '66 (l) and Arno Fischer.

The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

VOLUME IV, NO. 3

NOVEMBER 1988

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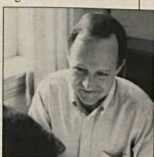
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Cover: A mythic cluster of collegians celebrates in heroic fashion. Dayton, OH artist Dan Vanderbeek interprets this scene in front of McDaniel Hall.

NEWS FROM THE HILL

Student Shifts from Spices to the Big Apple

Beth Trust '89 was off to New York last month as one of five student guests from Maryland at the Eastern Analytical Symposium.

Trust, a chemistry major and mathematics minor, was judged on her essay describing her interest in science, as well as her academic and professional achievements. She planned to attend the symposium's many technical sessions as part of her involvement.

The symposium is sponsored by the New York and North Jersey sections of the American Chemical Society; the Delaware Valley, New England, and New York sections of the Society for Applied Spectroscopy; and the American Microchemical Society.

Her summer was spiced with a job creating a database describing flavor compounds in foods for McCormick Industries in Baltimore.

Mishaps Mark Summer Cycle

A series of crises transformed the normally sleepy months at the college to a time of action and reaction.

The saga began June 13 with the first of seven arson fires, in which college buildings and property were ignited. The greatest damage occurred on July 3, when Blanche Ward Hall suffered more than \$200,000 in damages to its first and second floors.

The residence hall, which was being renovated during the summer, thus was not ready for students in the fall. Forty coeds were housed in the Quality Inn until their Blanche Ward quarters were ready for occupancy again.

A campus security guard and former Baltimore County firefighter, Richard Marc Fisher, 22, was arrested July 10 and charged with setting afire a college land-



Trust worked last year as a lab assistant for the chemistry department and is a tutor this year. She received the college's Harry C. Jones Scholarship. Trust plans to earn a graduate degree in organic or analytical chemistry and to apply for graduate study at the University of British Columbia.

mark, the caboose by the Scott S. Bair Stadium. The caboose received approximately \$100 in damages. Fisher was later charged with four other counts of arson. If convicted, he could face a maximum of 100 years in prison.

Another incident at the college received wide attention. On August 5 a chemical reaction inside a Harlow Pool storage tank caused fumes that sent several college employees to the hospital.

A Baltimore pool supply company employee had inadvertently poured a bacteria remover into a 55-gallon tank containing residue of another cleanser. The resulting gas caused throat irritation and difficulty in breathing among the employees, who were treated and released at the hospital.

In order to safeguard against future arson and chemical reactions, the college is instituting more precautions in the hiring of security guards and in the maintenance of chemicals.

Science is the main ingredient in senior Beth Trust's recipe for success.

On the (Prospective) Job with Carter '73

Students begin thinking about careers early—as early as freshman orientation. That's when they take the Self-Directed Search Interest Inventory, which helps them identify career fields that match their interests. Now they will have an additional guide to career direction—Joe Carter '73.

As coordinator of internships, Carter will be the college's ambassador in the community—charged to educate business leaders about these opportunities and to cultivate new ones. Internships are one of several strategies available to students who desire on-the-job experience before graduation.

As a former executive for AT&T, Carter benefited from the hard work of two WMC interns who assisted him in a careful research of the State of Maryland's budgeting process. He plans to emphasize the research component that student interns can contribute to area businesses.

"All of us have projects or ideas for our organizations that we never seem to find time to study," he says. Communicating this and the strengths of liberal arts students is his message to prospective internship sponsors.

"I want employers to learn that student interns are not a substitute for part-time employment, and that they can make meaningful contributions," Carter says. He also plans to direct a pre-internship workshop for students so they can better understand their responsibilities. At college, "internships will probably be their most demanding assignment."

Carter teaches part time for the business administration and economics department and is a consultant in computer and telecommunications systems.

Trio Digs for Gold in Kiwi Land

When winter is hard upon "the Hill," three students will sweat it out in New Zealand's summer weather at the XVI World Games for the deaf.

Neil Gwinn Jr. '86, MS '90; Nancy Mumme, MS '89; and Christopher Madden '90 are three Americans going for the gold January 7-17 in Christchurch, NZ.

Gwinn, who plays center forward on the U.S. soccer team (third-ranked for the Games) is looking forward to scoring against top-ranked England and second-seeded West Germany.

It won't be the first trip overseas for the candidate for a counselor education degree. As a high-schooler in New York, Gwinn competed in Sweden, England, Bermuda, and Taiwan. He was a member of WMC's soccer team as a physical-education undergraduate.

Mumme, a graduate student in deaf education, will play on the volleyball

team. The tall Texan competed during the last World Games for the Deaf in 1985 in Los Angeles and in 1981 in West Germany. She also played for Gallaudet University, from which she graduated with a BA in computer mathematics in 1983.

Mumme was able to raise the \$4,500 needed to attend the Games partly through donations from the Rotary Club, Eastern Star, and a church in her hometown of Edna, TX, plus contributions from aunts, uncles, and cousins. Gwinn, too, gained support from friends and family.

Madden, a transfer student this year from Rochester Institute of Technology (RIT), will join the wrestling ranks for the United States. The 180-pounder wrestled for RIT, ranking fifth in the New York State poll. In his 12th year as a wrestler, the math major wrestles for WMC.

Keeping with the yearlong emphasis on public service, the college contributed funds to each student, through bake sales, marathons, and other activities.

New Book is a Knock-Out

The 24 years when Western Maryland was a boxing force to be reckoned with are the focus of a new book that will become available this month.

A History of Boxing at Western Maryland College, 1927-1951, was compiled by Jack Molesworth '52, a former football coach. The book is dedicated to former boxing coaches Richard C. Harlow and Charles W. Havens '30. It is available for \$10 from the Alumni Office.

The book features such intercollegiate boxing champions as brothers Carlo '48 and Anthony Ortenzi '38, Thomas Pontecorvo '36, Bernard Kaplan '35, and Doug Crosby '31.



Mumme (l) and Gwinn will take Olympic-sized spikes and kicks to New Zealand in January, helped along by college funds.

Service Theme Makes the Scene

Liberal arts and habits of the heart. At Western Maryland College the two go hand in hand. The notion that students should learn not just Pascal and Shakespeare but also altruistic values is so important that public service has been selected as a yearlong campus focus.

The emphasis grew out of the college's long-range plan, compiled in 1987 by the president and vice presidents. Public service was selected as a part of the plan when "independently, three vice presidents presented a long-range-plan draft with a focus on altruism and service," says Del Palmer, vice president: dean of academic affairs.

Readings in academic journals indicated, he says, that "students were getting a bum rap—they're not as materialistic and egocentric as was thought. We wanted to build into the long-range plan a way to nurture this altruism."

The college has a long tradition of graduating people who go on to serve in helping professions, such as teaching, the ministry, and medicine. "So it seemed like we should rejuvenate that emphasis for the historic connection and to serve the national need," Palmer explains.

Early in 1988 a committee was formed of students, faculty, and administrators to plan freshman orientation, fall and spring convocations, lectures, and other campus events that exemplify the motto for the year of public service—"Freely We Serve." (The phrase is from John Milton's *Paradise Lost*).

Freshman orientation's colloquium, an exploration of *Major Barbara*, was chosen as the focus of the two-day student-faculty dialogue "because the major theme is the problem of poverty," says Keith Richwine, director of the colloquium and chairman of the English department.

The colloquium included a lecture by Rick Davis, resident dramaturge (historian) at Center Stage in Baltimore; a discussion by professors of communication and theatre arts, religious studies, history, and economics and business administration; a WMC stage performance of the play's second act; and the showing of the 1941 movie of the play.

"To Shaw, poverty is the greatest crime and all other crimes derive from it," says Richwine. "If you solve that problem, all the other things that cause crime will dissipate." In the play, Shaw puts down



A Shooting Star

Deborah Ridpath, junior communication major, rated not one, but two Student Research and Creativity Grants this year. In January, the native of Surrey, England was awarded \$225 by Dean Del Palmer to photograph a day in the life of a race-horse farm. Then, in May, the dean granted her \$500 to photograph women in Japan, Russia, Yugoslavia, and other countries during her fall '88 study tour—an around-the-world sea voyage.

short-sighted reformers, exemplified by *Major Barbara* of the Salvation Army.

The play is relevant for today's students because "Shaw always zeroes in on the fundamental issues beyond the headlines of any particular period," Richwine adds.

The history of philanthropy course, new this fall, also promotes the spirit of volunteerism. Formation of the course was assisted by a \$15,000 grant from the Association of American Colleges' Program on Studying Philanthropy. Only 15 other colleges or universities among 100 applicants received such grants. As part of the course, which will be offered for

three consecutive years, students will volunteer in the Westminster community.

To further enhance the year of public service, the college has contributed to two projects.

Students Nancy Mumme, Christopher Madden, and Neil Gwinn Jr., who will participate in the XVI World Games for the Deaf in January (see story on page 3), will receive \$500 each. The Carroll County Shelter for the Homeless also will benefit from the bake sales, marathons, and other fund-raisers. The service committee is recruiting students and employees to volunteer their time to local social agencies.



Everybody needs a hero—someone whose selfless manner points to a better, more fully human way for the rest of us to live.

In this issue of *The Hill* we celebrate 15 folks who remind us to care for one another.

They range from a conservationist to a food-bank organizer to advocates for the handicapped. What they share is a grounding in the liberal arts and habits of the heart—honed at Western Maryland College. They are the exemplars for the college's yearlong theme of public service—"Freely We Serve."

Meeting and talking with this heroic 15 has inspired us. We hope they do the same for you.

JOYCE MULLER and SHERRI DIEGEL, editors



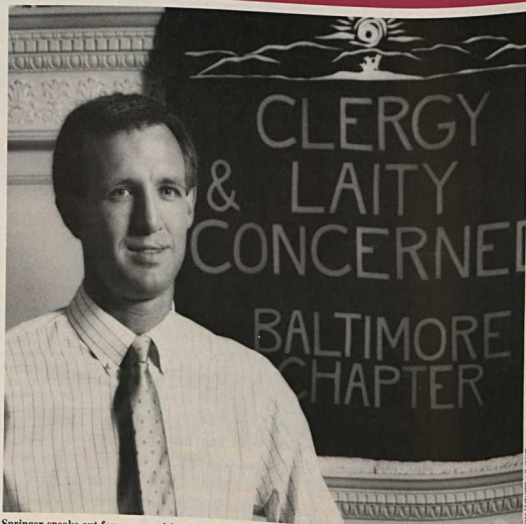
HEROES



**John Springer
'81**

Occupation: Director of Baltimore Clergy and Laity Concerned (CALC).

Public Service:
Promoting peace and justice, especially in South Africa and Central America.
Home: Baltimore.



BY M. SWENY JR.

Springer speaks out for peace and justice in Baltimore and around the world.

Protesting at the Pentagon. Demonstrating outside Baker Chapel against Gov. Marvin Mandel's commemoration of a Revolutionary War hero instead of a present-day hero like Martin Luther King Junior. These are not mere memories that John Springer brings from his student days. They were the beginning of his life's cause—working for greater peace and justice.

"At Western Maryland I found socially aware people like Ira Zepp, Bob Sapora, the Palmers (Del and Nancy), and Bill Tribby. They helped me find a way to implement my ideas. At Western Maryland I learned to do what I do now," he says.

What Springer does as director of the Baltimore chapter of CALC, a national interfaith peace and justice organization, has a threefold thrust.

To promote racial justice, CALC opposes apartheid in South Africa and discrimination in the Baltimore area.

Providing food for the hungry, especially those in Africa, is another goal. "We are the major group in Baltimore raising money for famine relief—about \$300,000 in the last three years," he says.

CALC's third focus is Central America. The Sister Parish program hooks up local churches with Latin American churches

"and facilitates groups here to go down and see for themselves what's going on there," he says. CALC recently launched Maryland's Central American Peace Campaign, which relies upon door-to-door canvassers to gain grass-roots support for a non-interventionist policy.

The credo he began to learn at WMC and which he is still nurturing is "all of us can take charge over our lives and the world and make it better."



Her fingers are fluent in four forms of sign language—a necessity when she serves as the eyes and ears of a person who can neither see nor hear.

When she first meets a deaf-blind person she finger-spells into his or her hand, "My name is Sandy. I'm sighted and hearing. How do you wish to communicate?" Says Waldman, "Then they tell you their preference in sign or voice."

Gracefully, she etches letters into outstretched palms, but words are not the only symbols

she imparts. She instills her emotions, portrays the mood of her surroundings. "It's exhausting," she says, letting out a sigh.

Last year she served as an interpreter-guide at a conference for deaf-blind people in London. "Most deaf-blind people are very isolated," Waldman explains. "For most of them it was the opportunity of a lifetime—to travel internationally, to experience London and a different culture. It was so neat for the interpreters. You truly see everything, because you have to give them information."

Waldman served as a guide for Flo, a deaf-blind woman from Texas.

"We were taking a boat ride up the Thames," Waldman recalls. "Flo said, 'We've slowed down. What's going on?' I said, 'We're going through a lock.' How do you explain a lock? Flo had constant questions. 'Is a lock like this or is it like that? How wide is the Thames? What do the houses look like?' A deaf-blind person truly sees the world through your eyes."



PETER HOWARD

Sandra J. Waldman

Occupation:
Secretary for WMC
Psychology
Department.

Public Service:
Volunteer interpreter
for the deaf-blind and
executive secretary
and officer of the
American Association
of the Deaf-Blind.
Home: Hanover, PA.

Being the eyes and ears for the deaf-blind is an exhilarating task for Waldman.



Sandra A. Costick, MED '86

Occupation: Science and math teacher, Thomas O'Farrell Youth Center, a juvenile detention center.

Public Service: Chairperson of the board of directors for Camp Opportunity, a camp for abused and neglected children.
Home: Mount Airy, MD.

"Mother Nature, are you going swimming today?" asks blonde Melissa as she grins up at the fair-haired lady in shorts.

Before she can reply, Sandra Costick hears more cries of "Mother Nature!" her nickname to the children at the mid-August camp, held near Westminster at Camp Hashawa.

For the fourth straight year Costick has been on hand to teach nature to 20 Baltimore youngsters, ages 8-12, who attend the six-day overnight camp. She also leads night hikes.

"We get out and look up at all these stars," she says, gesturing toward the sky. "We just walk around and listen to the sounds. Most of the sounds they're used to at night are violent. One of the first things I

learned was that the children are afraid of trees. Trees are where people get mugged and raped. We try to emphasize calmness, soothing sounds, and the friendship of the group."



"Mother Nature" (l) in the field.

By providing a counselor for every camper, the program also strives to "give stability and a chance to build a relationship with someone who can devote themselves strictly to the child," she says.

Though the camp was initiated by Costick's local church, the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, it is interdenominational and depends upon public and private donations. All the counselors and staff, including Costick, are volunteers. Baltimore Social Services counselors recommend children for the camp.

Each year a camp theme helps bolster the child. *The Wizard of Oz* was chosen this year, says Costick, "because the story emphasizes courage, heart, making decisions, and friendships. That's what these children need."

William B. Dulany '50

Occupation: Lawyer.
Public Service: Chairman of the National Board of the American Heart Association, 1987-88.
Home: Westminster.

Thirty years ago Bill Dulany was a young black-haired attorney eager to find a charity to which he could devote himself. "Choosing one would help because by investing my time in just one I could be more efficient and effective," he recalls.

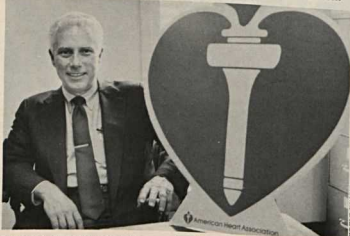
Now his hair is a wavy white but what remains the same

is his devotion to the American Heart Association. On June 30 he completed his term as chairman of the national board. The self-proclaimed "little country lawyer" says he was astounded that he was selected to steer the association of 2.4 million volunteers and oversee the \$200 million budget. Past chairmen had been heads of Fortune 500 com-

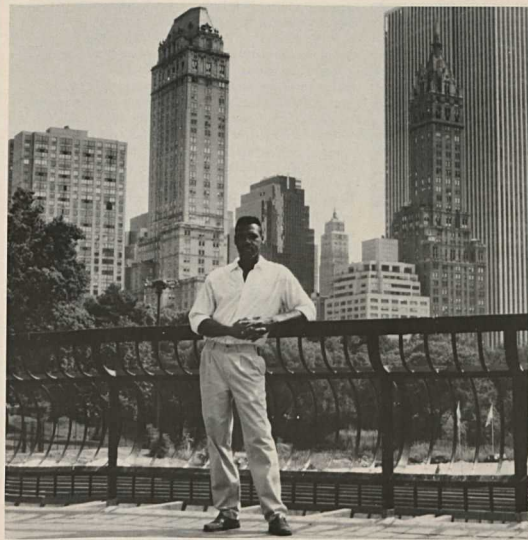
panies. He also is the first Marylander to hold the office.

During his year as chairman, Dulany, a trustee for Western Maryland, had one major goal—"to make the organization more efficient and more cost effective." Succeed he did. This year, the association's annual growth rate of 14 percent was the highest charted in the AHA's 64-year history. "The average charitable organization in this country has a rate of 8-9 percent," he says.

After another year on the national board he will return to the Carroll County affiliate—which he helped to organize in the early Sixties—as a regular volunteer. His AHA work continues through the decades, he says, "because we're doing so much to save lives from heart disease. It's tremendously rewarding."



Dulany is all heart when it comes to volunteering time and energy.



DEBRA DEBROS

Problems appear to be larger than life in New York City, says Lewis.

Have you seen that movie, *Fort Apache: The Bronx*? Well, it's just like that here," says Michael Lewis of the South Bronx area where his clients live. "The problems here are what you see in any city, but they're magnified 10 times."

His 80 clients, half of them Puerto Rican and half of them black, are single mothers, ages 15-45, who have at least one child under age 6 and are on welfare. While Lewis works to build their self-esteem and remedy some personal problems, other Forum workers teach clerical job skills. Fifty percent of

the enrollees drop out, says Lewis, but two-thirds of those remaining gain jobs.

Retention is low because of the myriad obstacles the women face. "Success is often impeded by family problems," he explains. "Some women are involved with guys who don't want them to be here—who say it's ridiculous or stupid."

"Crack is a big problem, too. Some kids steal from their mothers to buy crack. Many of the women have been raped or molested, and that results in low self-esteem. Housing is another problem. Many of my clients live in shelters or are homeless.

I give them pep talks—tell them they need to keep their minds set on what they're doing, no matter what happens."

In order to be better versed in family therapy, Lewis began a master's degree in social work at Columbia University this fall. "I feel handicapped (without the advanced training)," he says. "I've just been going on what I learned at school (WMC) and my gut reaction."

Michael Lewis '87

Occupation:
Counselor for the
National Puerto Rican
Forum.

Public Service:
Improving the quality
of life and the
employability of
single, low-income
mothers.

Home: Brooklyn, NY.



June E. McVicker

Occupation: Assistant Director of WMC Campus Safety.
Public Service: Counselor and secretary/treasurer for Rape Crisis Intervention Service of Carroll County, Inc.
Home: Hanover, PA.



PETER HOWARD

McVicker is always on call.

She simply responded to a newspaper ad—a plea for volunteers to help the victims of rape and sexual assault cope with their trauma. “After all, I like to help people any way I can,” McVicker humbly states about her voluntary counseling job at the local rape crisis center, which has been serving Carroll County for the last decade.

For three years, McVicker, who as a lieutenant on the WMC security staff tends to the care and safety of students, has in her off hours answered scores of calls through a hotline operating 24 hours a day. Believing that no one should have to face alone the aftermath of rape, McVicker has transported victims to the hospital, and accompanied them during medical exams, police inter-

views, and courtroom procedures.

“I tell them that I’m here to hold their hand—here to listen and empathize. It’s demanding; you give a lot of time, and sometimes you feel that you’re not doing much.”

Like many rape counselors, McVicker shares more than empathy with the victims’ families. Many volunteers either were raped or are related to victims. For McVicker, it was her niece who was attacked.

Victims’ relatives often have expressed their gratitude to McVicker, saying the compassion she provided their wives and daughters helped them to survive the crisis.

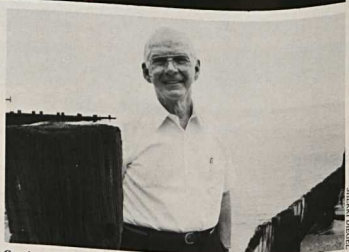
L. Eugene Cronin '38

Occupation: Nationwide consultant on ways to restore and protect bays and estuaries.
Public Service: Conservationist for 48 years, especially on behalf of the Chesapeake Bay.
Home: Annapolis, MD.

He could be called “Coast-to-Coast” Cronin, for that’s where you’ll find him. One week he may be in San Francisco advising how to undo the damage man has wrought on that city’s beautiful body of water.

The next week he may be back at his own bay, the Chesapeake, around which he has lived most of his life. As he has since 1964, he’s leading yet another national effort to maintain the bay he says is “the biggest in the nation and most valuable in the world.” As project leader of the Alliance for the Chesapeake Bay, he is polishing his crystal ball to predict just how damaged the Bay could become if conservation efforts go unheeded.

“I’m hopeful that the Chesapeake is not irreparably damaged,” he says. “But the growth in use is so fast, and



SHIRLEY ORRICK

Cronin is at home and at work on the Chesapeake Bay.

repair is so slow. Some of the chemicals out there are over a 100 years old. Cities keep growing, and waste materials from cities and farms continue to be very high.

“The Chesapeake is not destroyed yet, but there are very serious danger signals,” he adds. “I’m not sure we can turn around

to a full recovery, but we must make the effort.”

Whether it’s preserving the forests along the Bay, repairing erosion of the Bay front, or protecting the Bay’s blue crab (on which he is the expert), you can bet Eugene Cronin is checking on the Chesapeake.



Kanigel monitors the progress of a student and her therapist.

In the classrooms of Judy Kanigel's schools it's not unusual to see a private-duty nurse knitting alongside her charge—a student umbilically linked to a portable oxygen unit.

At Rolling Road and its nearby companion, Maiden Choice Center, Kanigel is prepared to help southwest Baltimore County's most physically and intellectually impaired students become fuller human beings.

Besides providing a warm learning environment for 250 or more students, she keeps an open door for parents or guardians who are struggling to cope. "At some point, parents, because of their grief and pain, need to blame someone, while at other times, they can be so appreciative," she says.

Students attend the special public schools because they have

needs a regular school can't handle. Helping them become capable of attending mainstream schools is a goal for Kanigel and her 84-member staff.

"If we're doing a good job our population is down," she says. "Being in a regular public school makes them more worldly, more challenged to be a part of society."

Though some of the students were born with impairments, others suffered disabling injuries after birth. One student, says Kanigel, "is on a seventh-grade level academically. So why isn't he in middle school?"

While riding his bicycle the boy was in a collision that crushed his skull. "He can't feed himself, turn the pages of a book, or write without assistance," says Kanigel. "And his memory is severely im-

paired." Rolling Road can meet his special needs, whereas a regular school could not.

Career training is a focus for older students. "Over one-third of our '88 graduates have gained paid employment, usually in custodial work," she says.

"We start out dealing with the parent when the student is in pre-school and end up with a student who is a more independent adult at graduation. But it's not the end when they graduate. It's the beginning of adult lives of productivity."

Judy Kanigel MLA '81

Occupation: Principal of Rolling Road School and Maiden Choice Center.

Public Service: Educating and improving the quality of life of intellectually limited and/or physically handicapped people from birth to age 21.
Home: Baltimore.

E.M. SWEENEY JR.



"I guess I'm just a social worker at heart," says Keith Muller. "Deaf people are wonderful and I feel good helping them."

And a lot of wonderful people feel good about Muller. As founder of the United Hearing and Deaf Services, Inc. and a licensed social worker, he serves one of the most populous counties in Florida.

The entrepreneur and administrative wizard has seen his fledgling organization's budget grow from \$2,500 in 1982 to its current \$360,000.

An award he received in July helped the budget make that monumental leap. "The deaf service center was selected by the local United Way as the lead agency for social services for the hard of hearing and deaf," he

explains. An almost 500 percent increase of funds from United Way has helped Muller expand the telephone relay and interpreter services to his clients to a 24-hour span.

The advances he's instituted on behalf of the deaf in just six years are mind-boggling. He has formed a Kiwanis Club of the Deaf; brought signers to public meetings, conferences, concerts, and movies; identified and trained volunteers to assist agencies serving hearing-impaired clients; led a Disabled Persons Action Committee; and coordinated a network of 19 deaf service centers throughout Florida.

He also established the county's first voice-and-interpreter relay system and publishes a monthly newsletter. Just this

year Muller helped organize a political action committee bringing together the Florida Association of the Deaf, Florida Registry of Interpreters for the Deaf, and the Deaf Service Center Network. They now collectively fund a lobbyist to advocate legislation that will benefit hearing-impaired Floridians. It's no wonder he was named Social Worker of 1988 by the Broward unit of the National Association of Social Workers.

A French major at Western Maryland, he credits Professor McCay Vernon with introducing him to education of the deaf. Says Muller, "He noticed something in me to do this work. Liberal arts have served me well and helped me appreciate the whole of my life."

Keith D. Muller '71

Occupation:

Executive Director of
United Hearing and
Deaf Services, Inc.

Public Service:

Leading advocate and
counselor for the
hearing-impaired of
Broward County,
Florida.

Home: Fort
Lauderdale.



Muller means business when he advocates services for the hearing impaired.

PATRICK FARRITT



There's no place like home. And when you're away from kith and kin for the first time, it can be scary, confusing, and downright maddening. But when you have someone like Beth Jones to ease the way, that college home-away-from-home can become quite liveable.

Now in her third year as a resident adviser, Jones says "being an RA is a great experience. It's really tough sometimes, but I've really loved it. You use every level of communication, from one-on-one to group activities."

So innovative were her latter efforts that she won the Outstanding Programming award from the Office of Student Affairs in 1988. "We had a Pictionary contest, in which four or five games were going at once. It was a madhouse!" she says with a laugh.

"We went to the National Aquarium. And we organized a host-your-own-murder game," she adds. "Everyone played a role. We held it in the dorm, so you had to use your imagination."

Fun and games aside, she gets down to the nitty-gritty of being an RA. "Most of the adjustments for freshmen have to do with living with so many different kinds of people—having to share a bathroom, having the guy on the floor above you bouncing a basketball when you're trying to sleep. Your roommate may get up at 6 a.m. to do calisthenics in the room, and you may be used to sleeping 'til noon."

"You've come from living with your own family—people who have the same patterns as you do. But people here are from different cultures, sometimes even different countries. It's surprising how well people can



Jones sees the Peace Corps as her next venue for helping others.

adjust to things if they have to."

Another campus service Jones performs is co-editing, with Mary Baschoff, the student newspaper, *The Phoenix*. In addition, she is a member of the executive committee responsible for planning the college's year-long emphasis on public service.

After graduation, the English major plans to join the Peace Corps. "My greatest desire is to teach, and that means going to people who need to be taught," she explains. "I have a lot of

interest in other cultures, especially those in Africa."

In her typically humble way, Jones, places the credit for helping students elsewhere—with Student Affairs administrators. "The people who are my bosses are the real heroes—Phil Sayre, Charlene Cole, Joanne Goldwater, and Doug Nolder."

Beth Jones '89

Occupation: Resident adviser.

Public Service:
Helping new students adjust physically, socially, academically and emotionally to college life.

Home: Berlin, MD.

SHERRI DICHEL



William Ecker

Occupation:
Superintendent of
Schools for Caroline
County, MD.

Public Service: Led
support for enrolling
a child with AIDS
into public
kindergarten.

Home: Denton, MD.



Ecker enjoys a moment with elementary students in Denton.

Bill Ecker knew of a Florida community's attack on a family when the parents attempted to enroll in school its three AIDS-afflicted sons. So when a single mother approached him about entering her 5-year-old son with AIDS in Ecker's school system, he treaded carefully.

"I really appreciated this mother," he says. By law she was not required to report the

condition of her son, who had contracted the virus from a blood transfusion at age 1.

Reports from the boy's National Institutes of Health physicians and the health department agreed that he would pose no threat to his classmates.

Caroline County's communicable disease policy called for Ecker to appoint a committee to review the issue and make a recommendation. Ecker led the

effort to enroll the boy.

On September 10, 1987, elementary school principal Charles Carey and a health officer met with parents, because, Ecker says, "I thought it would be better for Carey to address the parents—as their principal, they would believe him, trust him."

Next, Ecker tackled the problem of media coverage—requesting that the meeting not be filmed. "I knew that if the TV crews were there, people would behave differently," he says.

Every TV station honored Ecker's request, and editorials published in newspapers were supportive and helped "calm the people down," he says. Ecker and Carey's handling of the AIDS issue was even lauded nationally, by *Newsweek* magazine.

And how did the community react? Of the 600 parents in the school, only one cast a no vote.

Wendy Cronin '69

Occupation: State
health department
employee educating
Virginians on AIDS
prevention.

Public Service:
Public-health worker
in developing
countries.

Home:
Charlottesville, VA.

From the heights of the Himalayas to the rolling hills of Thomas Jefferson's homeland, Wendy Cronin has been on the battlefield against infectious diseases.

In the underdeveloped kingdom of Nepal, her foes were tuberculosis, hepatitis, typhoid, tetanus, malaria, rabies, meningitis, and parasitic infections.

As an infection-control consultant and director for the Thomas A. Dooley Foundation/INTERMED-Nepal from 1983-87, she trained high ministry staff, doctors, nurses, and cleaning staff to use sanitation methods in hospitals and health facilities. Often, it was impossible for Nepali health workers to meet her sanitation guidelines.

"I was dealing with outpa-

tient clinics where I was telling workers to boil needles and syringes for 15 minutes (between use)," says the niece of Eugene Cronin '38. "They would respond, 'We only have three needles and one syringe, and we have to give 30 injections a day.'"

Now back in the States, she is educating rural Virginians on how to avoid America's most dreaded infectious disease, AIDS, and gaining a master of science in epidemiology from the University of Virginia. After her June '89 graduation she probably will return to public-health work in another underdeveloped country.

"When you're working in a developing country, the biggest changes occur in you, not the country," she says. "I've



Cronin recalls her years in Nepal.

learned to understand the good and bad effects that we, as Westerners, have on a beautiful culture. I see the world as a single unit. We have a lot to teach each other."



It all started with a bag of crab apples—the first donation to Second Harvesters of Wisconsin. Actually it all began with Milt Huber, who had just read the 1979 surgeon general's report. "It said we were wasting \$20 billion worth of food a year," he says. "I was struck by all that food going to waste when people were going hungry in the inner cities. Food banks were getting started all around the country, but there were none in Milwaukee. People didn't even know what the word meant."

Soon enough they did—especially if they were members of Rotary International. Huber approached the downtown club's professionals in food brokerage, warehousing, trucking, accounting, and other fields. "I said, 'I don't want your money; I want your know-how and contacts.'"

Huber, whose academic specialty was working with government policies involving health, poverty, and aging, was accustomed to organizing such efforts.

With the Rotarians' help, Second Harvesters opened the warehouse in 1982, with a goal of being self-sufficient in four years. Eighteen months later they'd reached that goal. Now food brokers from across America donate food by the trailerload to the new warehouse, which occupies a city block in inner-city Milwaukee.

"It's the only proposition I know where everybody wins," says Huber of the Milwaukee group, which is one of about 75 Second Harvesters chapters around the nation.

Contributing to Second Harvesters allows food manufacturers to clear their own warehouses of overstocked products or items that are still good but may not be up to standards. For example,



Huber savors summer at the cabin he built in Michigan.

"a batch of beef stew may have turned out a little lighter brown than people are used to," Huber explains.

Farmers also contribute—like the one who called the first week the food bank opened to offer some surplus carrots. "I said, 'We'll send a pick-up truck.' He said, 'Pick-up? I'm talking 20 tons of carrots,'" Huber recalls.

Since its opening, Second Harvesters has distributed 27

million pounds with a retail value of more than \$45 million. Now, tons of food are picked up each day by more than 375 organizations in Wisconsin and upper Michigan. They share maintenance costs of 10 cents a pound—whether the item be coffee or potatoes—and distribute the food free to the poor. For that, they can thank Milt Huber.

Milton J. Huber '43

Occupation:
Professor emeritus of
urban affairs,
University of
Wisconsin-Milwaukee.
Public Service:
Organized Second
Harvesters of
Wisconsin, a food
bank warehouse.
Home: Milwaukee.

E. RANDALL GROSS



Louise A. Nemshick '85

Occupation:

Executive Director of the Deaf Independent Living Association, Inc. (DILA).

Public Service:

Helping deaf adults live independently.

Home: Salisbury, MD.

Louise Nemshick learned service to others at her father's knee. The eldest child of deaf parents was fluently signing at age 9 to help her father translate the problems of the deaf to a hearing world.

"If a deaf person had a problem he or she showed up on our doorstep for help," she recalls.

Now she helps the deaf on their very own doorsteps—since the purpose of DILA is for clients to live on their own for the first time in their lives.

Back in 1987, her first client was a 33-year-old man who had never attended school and had lived with and supported his mother all of his life.

"He was very smart but only knew four word signs," says Nemshick. "He never even imagined that he could be on his own." Today he shares a home with two other deaf men, can cook and clean, and hopes to one



CHRIS ESTES

Nemshick shows a client how to balance a checkbook.

day marry and father three children.

Since purchasing that first home on behalf of DILA two years ago, she has bought nine more.

She also directs a full program of services—from family counseling to interpreter referrals—to make sure these deaf adults can manage on their own. The newest program, supported

employment, helps her clients build a career.

"Many of my clients come from an abused background or have been taken advantage of," she says. "I have now seen them rise to the occasion and take responsibility . . . Some people have been working in the same job for an entire year and are getting pay increases."

Rev. J. Wesley Day '31

Occupation: Retired Methodist missionary.

Public Service:

Educating spiritually and academically the people of China,

Malaya, and Indonesia.

Home: Allenwood, NJ.

May 20, 1955 found Wesley Day in the broiling Indonesian city of Palembang, as new principal of the Methodist English School—a school built for 350 students but serving 1,500.



BILL DENVER

Day enjoys Jersey Shore life.

Twenty years earlier the mustachioed missionary was in an international hotseat of night marauders and daytime bombs—pre-World War II China.

Thirty years after his 1955 arrival in Palembang, he was officially retired but once again in Indonesia, using all three of the languages he speaks fluently—Indonesian, Chinese, and English—to spread the gospel and teach.

Of all his memories one of his most cherished is of the mass baptisms he helped conduct in Indonesia shortly before his retirement in 1975. "There were just under 1,200 people in a big grove. No building could hold that number of people," he says.

In Indonesia for a 1987 visit, he shored up another treas-

ured memory as his old congregation at the Methodist church in Medan unveiled the new Wesley Day Church Hall.

A true Western Maryland scion (other Day graduates were father Roby '98; brothers Stockton '23, Chapin '26, James '29; son Jackson '63, and niece Bonnie '81) Wesley now lives on the family homestead by the Jersey Shore. He keeps his schedule open to hold forth to church groups on his missionary days.



Hurdles ahead for higher education

Despite record enrollments, colleges can't relax yet. The demographics are daunting, corporations are catching up, and technology races ahead.

By Leslie Brunetta

School days are over for the baby boomers. And yet America's colleges continue to enjoy a period of widespread vitality, to the surprise of many prognosticators. "Ten years ago, people were predicting that many colleges would go under in the 1980s," says Robert Hochstein, assistant to the president of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching. "But that didn't happen. Enrollments are actually up."

However this is no time for colleges to be complacent, to assume that society's increasing demands for education

will result in ever-rising enrollments. As America adapts to major changes over the next two decades or so, colleges will have to face hard realities if they want to remain vigorous centers of learning.

One of the most noticeable challenges will be coping with the effects of demographic changes in the population aged 18 to 21. Since World War II, colleges and universities have counted on middle-class, white, suburban students to fill out the undergraduate ranks. But every year the proportion of this group among the pool of 18-to-21-year-olds declines in relation to the proportion of blacks,

Hispanics, and Asians.

Many of these minority students come from middle-class or affluent families headed by college-graduate parents. They, too, seek college degrees to fulfill their own aspirations. But many more live in poor, urban neighborhoods and attend inner-city public schools. The U.S. Bureau of the Census has reported that, in 1985, only about 25 percent of blacks and 22 percent of Hispanics between the ages of 18 and 21 were enrolled in college, compared to about 39 percent of whites. While the percentage of college enrollments has risen for whites since 1975, the percentage for blacks has stayed about the same and the percentage for Hispanics has actually dropped.

For colleges, the future is clear: If they continue to depend on their traditional freshman customers, or just wait around expecting minority students to take their places, they'll be heading for trouble.

"In some cities 'minorities' now make up the majority of the population. It's clearly in society's interest to help these people attain their full potential," says Robert Davis, dean for collegiate affairs at Western Reserve College (WRC), part of Case Western Reserve University (CWRU). "But it's also in the colleges' self-interest, and we're going to have to look carefully at the recruiting process and the kind of support minority students might need."

Even for those minority students who are academically prepared to attend college, hidden barriers will still exist. "We have to be more receptive to these students and their backgrounds," says Skip Fennell, chair of the education department at Western Maryland College (WMC). "Lots of the urban universities are way ahead of the small, liberal arts colleges in this area, and if we don't change, we're going to lose out."

Some minor adjustments are already under way, such as moving dining hall menus away from the New England boiled dinner model toward more varied, ethnic cuisines. Other shifts will involve a more subtle understanding of different cultures, says George Keller, senior fellow at the graduate school of education at the University of Pennsylvania: "Hispanic kids, for instance, tend to place much more importance on family than most white American kids. They may consider what's best for their families rather than just what's best for them, and they may miss the support they're used to from their families."

Curriculum reforms may also have to be undertaken. "Institutions that de-

velop serious intentions regarding minority students may need to give some thought to their programs, not only in terms of serving the students once they're there, but also in terms of attracting them," says Davis. Youngsters who have always been members of the majority in their urban neighborhoods may think twice about giving up everything familiar to become a member of an isolated minority—on campus or in its nearby small town.

One way to help faculty and students to become more at ease with diverse backgrounds and outlooks is to examine those historical differences in the classroom—sometimes the only place on campus where white and minority students mix. The back-to-basics curriculum models advanced by, among others, Allan Bloom in *The Closing of the American Mind* usually reflect the nation's European political and social roots. With more students tracing family origins back to Africa, Asia, Central America, the Caribbean, or the American slave experience, they will expect to see the history, philosophy, and literature of their ancestral cultures incorporated into courses.

Last year's battles over the Western Civilization course at Stanford—and what traditions should be taught—are likely to be repeated on other campuses, says Harold Hodgkinson, director of the Center for Demographic Policy at the Institute for Educational Leadership in Washington, D.C. "If you look at immigration patterns, it's clear that America is moving into a post-European era," he says. "The introduction of Afro-American studies in the 1960s allowed the faculty mainstream to remain insulated from that subject matter. That will be less and less defensible, and the liberal arts curriculum will start to include more Asian, Hispanic, and African material. But college faculties usually move with extreme slowness."

Making campuses attractive to academically prepared minority students is just part of the picture, says Jean Scott, dean of undergraduate admissions at Case Western Reserve University: "Many students in the cities are closing doors to their futures as early as the eighth grade because they don't know their options. One of the reasons is financial, and there's a failure on the part of the high schools and the colleges to let them know that the financial end can be worked out. Another is that they don't know what kind of courses they need to prepare themselves."

Keller agrees that this is a major impediment to minority enrollment, and to the enrollment of economically disadvantaged students in general. "There's

been a massive decline in the public schools. There's been a breakdown of the family structure so that you have more problems with disorder and lack of discipline, and kids don't get any motivation from home. You have more kids graduating from high school with no college preparation—no math, no foreign languages, no science, no writing skills, and low reading levels."

To encourage students to get motivated—and prepared for college—Worcester Polytechnic Institute (WPI) has launched COMET (Career Opportunities Merging Education and Technology). In this program, sponsored cooperatively with community groups, WPI students befriend high-schoolers to coach them in their studies and to take innovative projects into junior-high classrooms. The goal is to guide more minorities through the little-traveled pipeline to science and engineering.

"Interest in engineering has always been cyclical, but this is the first time that we've seen a healthy economy for engineers and the number of people choosing engineering still going down," says Robert Voss, executive director of admissions and financial aid at WPI. In an effort to become somewhat less dependent on a straight engineering enrollment, says Voss, WPI is "beefing up" its other programs, particularly pre-med and biotechnology.

The earlier career guidance is started, the better, say some educators. "Waiting to recruit them, as we do now, until their junior or senior year is too late," says CWRU's Jean Scott. "We have to get them before they close those doors." Scott and Keller hope that far more primary and secondary schools and colleges will adopt an integrated approach to education. Professors and administrators could offer services and advice to these students and educators. Younger students could be brought to campuses to see for themselves what opportunities await them.

But not everyone is as optimistic about such potential altruism. Hodgkinson thinks that historically white colleges and graduate schools, as they have in the past, will skim off the top minority students rather than reach out to inner-city high schools. "I think you'll see people scrapping for this cream rather than trying to improve the pot," he says. "It's generally the minority kids with college-graduate parents who go to these schools, and there will be more of them to go around. The bulk of successful black professionals will probably continue to come from the black colleges, which are expert in retaining students."

Unless there is a major refocus in collegiate recruitment and financial aid

strategies, Hodgkinson also thinks that the military will remain a more attractive option for many bright minority kids: "The services provide food, clothing, shelter, a salary, and a good education. That's a lot more appealing than a college loan scheme."

Many educators expect another demographic reality to affect campus life over the next 25 years—the presence of the older student. In fact, the older student has already arrived: the College Board reported in March that 45 percent of all the nation's undergraduate and graduate students are now over 25 years old. Some of them are trying to gain their first associate's or bachelor's degree, others—wanting to advance in their occupations or to switch fields—are returning for their second, third, or even fourth degrees. With tuition costs climbing, many students take time out from their degree studies to earn money, starting their junior or senior year in their mid- to late-20s. Given our society's increasing demands for education and job training, many educators say, the number of adult students is almost certainly bound to grow.

But Hodgkinson, for one, disagrees. He points out that the crest of the adult student wave has now passed with the baby boom's largest bulge: "If they're going to make career changes, they've probably already made them." And with new jobs being created almost exclusively at the extreme high and low ends of the labor force, he believes there will be fewer of those later learners who take classes to advance through the middle class. "There will always be adult students, but there won't be enough that they change higher education," he says.

Colleges are already feeling the competition for mid-career students. It's coming from corporate America, which long ago mastered the marketing and promotion techniques that higher education only recently has rushed to embrace. Wang Laboratories, IBM, General Motors, and other companies run their own degree-granting institutions. They take classes right to students at their workplace—subsidized classes sanctioned by the boss, that fit employees' schedules, and that are geared to more focused study. Hochstein predicts that by the end of the century there will be at least 50 such corporate colleges. Keller goes even farther in saying that employers will be compelled to offer on-site, continuing education benefits as a carrot to entice workers when the labor shortage surfaces in the 1990s. Already companies are clamping down on paying for employees to take courses other than the ones they sponsor.



JOHN PHILLIPS

Minorities are in the majority in many cities. Colleges need to attract these students.

If colleges want to compete seriously for adult students, they will have to make some adjustments. Parents coming on campus will want day-care facilities. Career counseling will have to be revamped. And more flexibility in degree requirements may be needed.

Many corporate and community colleges already offer these amenities. If small, liberal arts colleges hope to entice adult students away, the battle most likely will be waged in the classroom. This will require the faculty to re-examine its methods, says Helen Wolfe, associate dean for graduate affairs at WMC: "We'll have to ask ourselves how you best deliver instruction to older students. Due to their experience, they may learn by some methods more quickly than younger students. On the other hand, if they've been out of school for some time, certain of their study skills may be rusty."

America of late has struggled against the technological advantage of Japan and other countries. Seeking their own competitive

edge, both for personal and professional reasons, prospective students will shop around for the best computer facilities and the best access to them. Along with a personal refrigerator, TV, and stereo, many freshmen tote their own personal computers to the dorm, or at least have been using a PC for years. As younger students take computers even more for granted, colleges will have to ask: "How much wiring up can we afford?" says Keller. "Currently even MIT and Carnegie-Mellon are reliant on huge gifts from IBM, DEC, and other companies for their facilities. And in five years these systems are usually obsolete."

Faced with a decrease in resources and an explosion in technology and information, higher education will have to zero in on what it wants computers to do and how they should be integrated into coursework. Computer literacy will become commonplace for almost every college graduate. "Obviously people in history and sociology, for instance, will still use books, but they'll probably also have to have familiarity with statistical techniques and other skills," says CWRU's

Jean Scott. "The computer already allows those who want to study trends and mass data, but we're now adding more computerized information about groups of people who weren't ever represented in historical data before."

In much the same way colleges now boast of how many periodicals their libraries carry, they will be vying to tout their efficient access to information. Robert Davis at WRC sees computers streamlining the logistics of delivering education: "I think there will be a lot of time saved as assignments are transmitted between students and faculty by computer, or as more computerized tutoring programs become available. And in the same way the programmable calculator has enabled students to complete problems that would have been out of the question 20 years ago, they'll be able to do assignments that are impossible now, once the whole campus is hard-wired into the mainframe."

Some educators think the campus computer may soon move well beyond research and problem-solving techniques, and that schools should be preparing for such changes now. "We already see people in business and industry using computer work stations," says William R. Grogan, dean of undergraduate studies at WPI. "I think we may see the advent of the 'study station,' which will take the place of the teaching assistant and the lecture hall."

Grogan's idea is that the study station, incorporating a computer terminal and

interactive audio-visual hook-ups, would allow a student to plug in to live or recorded lectures or classes, according to his or her schedule. Meanwhile, professors would be freed of many lecture commitments and could devote more time to smaller seminars.

The National Technological University (NTU) already transmits videotaped and live, interactive lectures and courses in science and engineering to students across the country. NTU's advantage, he points out, is providing access to some of the foremost teachers and researchers.

Grogan can see the model transferred to small colleges: "This won't replace the professor or the idea of freshmen or sophomores coming to campus, because the social education they receive there is very important, and the personal interaction with the faculty is usually necessary for a student's motivation and the stimulation of new ideas. But as it is, there's not much personal interaction going on in a classroom or lecture hall filled with 100 or even 40 students."

There's bound to be faculty resistance to such ideas. "People will be afraid it will take the place of the faculty and depersonalize education," says Grogan. "But the answer is to use the machines where the machines can best be used and professors and teaching assistants where personal interaction is most important." Keller urges involving the faculty as early as possible in the design of such systems so that they can understand and appreciate technology's benefits. If the

idea is dismissed before it's properly considered, colleges may lose students, for those corporate colleges could easily adopt the NTU idea and offer it to non-employees.

As communication and transportation technologies continue to shrink the globe—but not its social, economic, and political problems—American higher education will inevitably feel more pressure to train students to see beyond the nation's borders. The Rev. Kail Ellis, O.S.A., dean of the College of Liberal Arts and Sciences at Villanova University, thinks that time has already come: "I recently read an essay saying that colleges have an obligation to train not village squires but citizens of the world, and I think that's right."

Although American students travel and study abroad, often at branch campuses of their own colleges, a huge number of others are never confronted with non-native perspectives or languages. The U.S. economy will feel the full impact of a revitalized Asia and an economically unified Europe during the 1990s, and that means an increasing number of prospective students will start to realize the value of understanding international politics and business. Colleges wanting to stay competitive will have to revitalize their foreign language, politics, and history departments. Few currently have strong Asian studies programs. "I know young people with PhDs in Japanese who are getting four and five offers for faculty jobs and are being made associate rather than assistant professors," says Keller. "There's a real shortage out there. It will be tough but we have to orient the curriculum to the world rather than just to Europe."

Changing student populations, advancing technologies, and shifting spheres of international influence are only a few of the hurdles for colleges in the near future. Most of the nation's colleges were founded on missions of service—service to the churches, to the working classes, to the state or nation, or to a profession. Most have maintained that tradition.

The United States is poised once again on the brink of a period of questioning higher education's role. That means colleges will be forced to look carefully not only at their own self-interests—at a minimum maintaining enrollments and standards—but also at how they can best serve society at large. As Robert Hochstein asks, "If higher education doesn't step up to these challenges, who will?"

Leslie Brunetta is a free-lance writer in the Boston area.

In our post-European era, colleges will educate Americans to appreciate a wider world.



JANE SCHERER



O

nce upon a time long ago in America (say, in the days of the Puritans), little girls and little boys possessed very few and very simple toys: a corn-husk doll, a ball, a rolling hoop. In fact, had one asked these young settlers about their "toys," they would have been puzzled, for the word still referred to adult gewgaws and baubles, as it would up until the early 1800s.

Now, as then, toys (or lack thereof) say a great deal about a society and its

values, for children remain the great repository of our culture's dreams and aspirations. And perhaps nothing so succinctly sums up how much those values have changed than the popular board game, The Game of Life. When printer Milton Bradley first invented The Checkered Game of Life in 1860, children advanced along the 64 squares by displaying such virtues as truth, honor, courage, and thrift to achieve that ultimate reward "Happy Old Age." A century later when the toy company of the same name reintroduced The Game of

By JILL JONNES

Toys have become the babysitter, teacher, and best friend of a child. But playtime should have an even greater role: encouraging a rich inner life.

The Games of Life

Life, the winning child became a millionaire and "retired in style" by negotiating a series of economic hurdles, some good ("collect inheritance"), some ordinary ("buy furniture—\$6,000"). The spiritual concerns of an agricultural society had been largely replaced by the materialism of the modern, industrial era.

In fact, toys as we know them are really artifacts of modern society, says anthropologist Brian Sutton-Smith. "The nature of play throughout history has been predominantly play with others, not play with toys," he says in his 1985 book *Toys as Culture*. Yes, children in earlier societies played with dolls and bows and arrows and other representations of adult life, but mainly they played with one another, inventing their own games and pastimes.

But with fewer children per family today and less neighborhood life, children often lack playmates. Says Sutton-Smith, toys have become the "means to accustom children to solitary preoccupation and solitary striving for achievement."

Inevitably, as contemporary children have come to own so many more playthings than their predecessors and to spend so much more time playing with them (whether alone or in the company of others), toys have become both a big business (\$12.5 billion annually) and a big concern. What kinds of values should commercial toys convey and what kinds of play should they encourage?

At the heart of the issue is play itself. "I'm not sure that people really understand that children need to play," says Jane Kessler, the Lucy Adams Leffingwell professor of psychology at Case Western Reserve University. "Many parents just think that play is a way to keep kids out of their hair and amused. They don't realize how much development goes on during play." Kessler notes, however, that "in real play, you have creative invention by the child, who decides what the outcome is."

The renowned child psychologist Bruno Bettelheim is a vigorous advocate of this idea, believing that a child's play should be "characterized by freedom from all but personally imposed rules (which are changed at will), by free-

wheeling fantasy involvement, and by the absence of any goals outside the activity itself." He advocates this approach to play as a child's best tool for preparing for "the future and its tasks."

Thus if you view play as purely the purview of children who are intent (however unconsciously) on developing a rich inner life, then toys that teach specific lessons—i.e., educational toys—"become absolutely deadly," says Bettelheim. That's especially true "when the child is expected to learn what they are designed to teach rather than what he wants to learn," he adds. When used to such didactic ends, psychologists caution, educational toys stop being playthings and become an extension of school.

Douglas Thomson, president of the Toy Manufacturers of America, has little patience for such categorizing of toys. "Almost any toy has an educational aspect. Look at marbles—the youngster learns to count, to devise strategy, to win, to lose, and to get along with others." He argues that no toy will endure if it does not somehow spark a child's imagination. And certainly the classic American toys are those that cater to individual creativity: Play-Doh, Lincoln Logs, Erector sets, and crayons. The latter are icons in the pantheon of great toys.

"Crayola crayons were developed in 1903 by Mr. Binney and Mr. Smith and have had an incredible longevity," says Michael Russomano, Jr., product manager for Binney & Smith in Easton, Pa. But even classics have to keep up with the times, adds the 1979 Villanova University graduate. "We've added colors over the years—pastels, fluorescents, and metallics." The company sells over two billion crayons a year.

Yet not surprisingly in our purposeful culture (where self-improvement borders on a national fetish), the sight of even small children seemingly "wasting" their time in idle, unfettered play bothers many parents, who prefer that their children turn to educational toys to learn something that adults consider useful. This attitude is deeply rooted in America. "The very earliest manufactured toys are alphabet and number blocks," says Curator Judy Emerson at the Strong Museum in Rochester, N.Y., which has an extensive toy collection. "And starting in the mid-1800s in this country you have all kinds of board and card games teaching history, math, and science. Toys

were very much emphasized as learning devices to make them acceptable to Victorian parents. It wasn't really until after World War II that the idea of play for play's sake as something good really came widely into being."

In fact, today's yuppie parents, determined to produce "super-children" through early coaching and heavy use of "edu-play," seem to have reverted to those stern days. "They think they're making their babies smarter by teaching them academic rudiments earlier," says Kessler. "But all this early acceleration doesn't yield smarter kids in the long run, as far as we can see. Problem solving relates much more to creative ability than to rote memory, and creativity goes back to unfettered play," she adds.

Perhaps contemporary parental enthusiasm for educational toys simply proves that mothers and fathers, like children, haven't changed all that much. Milton Bradley, the creator of The Checkered Game of Life and a great backer of the kindergarten movement, was one of the first to sell what he called "gifts" for young children that were specifically tools for early learning and development. "By playing with these 20 'gifts,'" says Emerson of the Strong Museum, "young children would learn general things about the world around them." A testament to the resurgent popularity of educational toys, sales are soaring (up 38 percent to \$821 million this year) at Fisher Price, the most venerable of such educational toy companies.

While questions about play have been floating around for some time, toys have come in for thorough re-examination in recent years because of the Reagan Administration's 1984 deregulation of a young child's most potent outside window to the world—children's television.

Prior to 1984, the Federal Communications Commission forbade any children's programming "designed primarily to promote the sale of the sponsor's product, rather than to serve the public by either entertaining or informing it." When that ban ended, toy manufacturers plunged into creating children's shows with no other aim than selling their wares. By 1985 such major toy companies as Mattel and Hasbro, along with a

dozen others, had pioneered "program-length commercials" featuring name-brand toys as the heroes and villains. In a typical instance, the G.I. Joe action doll starred in 90 half-hour shows touring every character, vehicle, and weapon in Hasbro's line.

"Kids spontaneously and naturally will play and use their imaginations, so the idea that we should pitch more hardware at them is a national scandal," says Victor Strasburger, a member of the American Academy of Pediatrics' Subcommittee on Television. "It's a form of electronic child abuse. Especially when you realize that children are psychologically defenseless against advertising. They don't understand what it is and they can't distinguish between a show and an ad."

The FCC has responded to such criticism by stating that, "The public interest will determine the public interest."

Bluntly put, if viewers don't like what they see, they can turn off the set. And toy manufacturers argue that their shows simply offer good entertainment.

While such toy-based shows still dominate children's television programming and the toy store aisles, their very proliferation has ended up confusing young consumers. Thus a program-length show can no longer guarantee super-blockbuster sales for such toys as Masters of the Universe, Thundercats, He-Man and She-Ra, Pound Puppies, Gobots, and Rainbow Brite. But TV-touted toys still remain very important, as a quick visit to Toys 'R' Us (America's largest toy chain) demonstrates firsthand.

At a Baltimore branch of the store, one mother whose two young sons were popping up every few minutes with yet another TV-based toy asking, "Mom, can I buy this?" said, "Kids are attracted to anything they see on TV. I

think these days companies make the toy and then they make the show. The toys are expensive and they don't last." She pointed to a Thundercats character, a small plastic male "action" figure. "We're already on our third one of him. He breaks pretty quick."

But commercialism is only the most obvious kidvid issue. A Tonka Toys spokeswoman justified Gobots programming by saying, "An American child really needs that story line to help him or her play, and one of the ways to do that is with a TV program." That attitude infuriates child advocates, who charge toy companies with trying to preempt that most precious of childhood qualities—imagi-

There's a Rainbow Beyond Pink and Blue

When your children are having their 73rd fight over whose turn it is on the toy cash register, it's hard to ponder The Importance of Toys as Symbols in Your Child's Life. Most parents can't imagine anything so small, silly, and plastic as being that vital. But if you listen closely, there's a lot of miniature adulthood being played out in the playroom, and a lot of dreaming about being grown up.

To judge from the toy stores and catalogs, from the rooms of my daughter's friends, and from the gifts she receives, you'd think most people still believe that doll clothes and stoves are all little girls need fantasize about. Despite encouraging evidence that many parents do believe it's OK for a boy to rock a toy cradle, my experience "on the street" tells me that my son is going to have a tough time

should he decide to display outside of our home his affectionate nature with dolls. Parents can be blind to the connection between boys who can't let themselves express tender feelings and the men they become, men who struggle to bond emotionally with their offspring.

How can we parents promote non-sexist play in a society that makes such distinctions between toys for girls and toys for boys? We need to gently intervene when our children are young enough that we still have some say-so. We should give them the toys we want them to have, then spend some time helping them to feel comfortable with them. By trying out the Tonkas, the Legos, the jungle gyms, and the chemistry sets, girls discover the adventures awaiting beyond nurturing. Every evening, I play baseball and basketball with my daughter. When she's old enough to be on a team, she'll have had the kind of backyard experience most boys have had—and more impor-

tantly, the confidence. By playing house or singing a stuffed bear to sleep, boys learn that their instinctive feelings about caring really do matter. Boys are so harsh with each other about such things as hugging dolls; they need assurance, especially from an adult male, that it's acceptable to make believe they are daddies.

If your children are older, or just can't handle the pressure to conform, the best you can do is set a good example. Kids who see daily evidence of loving fathers and mothers, both with varied interests, will probably grow up to give their own children toys that unfurl a wide world of options.

PEGGY JO DONAHUE

Peggy Jo Donahue is a New Jersey-based journalist who writes for health, fitness, and children's magazines.



ROBERT SCULLE

Game Plan: Make Math Fun

It always bothered Leah Gressel Horwitz during her years of teaching elementary school that kids saw math as "such drudgery." So upon retiring in 1986, she put her mind to inventing an educational game that would make math fun.

She first approached several toy and game makers to talk over her idea. "But they all told me they had their own people working on developing new games and I shouldn't even describe mine to avoid any possibility that I might think they were copying me. Other people said I was foolish to go into educational games because there was no money in it. But I'm very stubborn."

Undaunted, she hired a designer to create three decks of cards, geared to teaching such basic concepts as addition, subtraction, and number families. When a printer in her native DeWitt, N.Y., priced a prototype at \$1,000, she hand made a set to test it out.

Then came a crucial interlude—her research with school

children. Their playing the game yielded numerous changes, including a name, ZomBooKee, and an accompanying African folk tale about the great and powerful crocodile who shared the secret of numbers. Buoyed by the kids' enthusiasm, the 1949 graduate of Flora Stone Mather College (now part of Western Reserve College) had the cards redesigned and printed.

"Then a very lucky thing happened. The very week I got back ZomBooKee from the factory my husband and I were going to New York City. While I was there I called *Instructor* magazine and they said to come on over. Well, they fell in love with the game and wrote it up. I think that helped."

Meanwhile, she has gone on to invent, design, and market Multisaurus. The board game, set in a prehistoric landscape, teaches multiplication. A third game's on the way. The people who warned her that there was no real money in it have been right so far. But Horwitz isn't fazed. "I would be very pleased just to think this is helping lots of kids to learn. And if eventually I could pay myself a couple of thousand in salary, I'd be thrilled."

JILL JONNES



ROBERT SOULE

the celebration of aggression and violence. One researcher watching the "Transformers" clocked an average of 83 violent acts per hour and an attempted murder every 30 seconds. A phrase, "war play," has even been coined as worried educators and child psychologists debate the consequences of exposure to such continuous electronic violence. Figures from the Toy Manufacturers of America show that the sale of toy guns, weapons, and accessories rose from 19 million units in 1986 to 33 million in 1987—a 73.7 percent increase (sales of dolls and their paraphernalia, meanwhile, dropped 31.3 percent, from 176 million units to 121 million). Some concerned teachers say that as the sale of war-related toys has risen dramatically among young children, they have observed a concurrent rise in war play. They fear that children will come to believe that problems are best resolved through violent means.

Virtually all these concerns hark back to the cultural issue of what childhood should be. And many historians say current notions of childhood as a time of innocence and gradual preparation for the complex adult world date back only to the industrial revolution. It was only then that formal schooling and the need for literacy created the prolonged period of training we call childhood. In his influential book, *The Disappearance of Childhood*, Neil Postman argued that while childhood had been the time for cultural secrets to be slowly passed along through education, the advent of the electronic age, especially television, has dramatically changed all that. No longer does one have to be literate to learn about the world. Suddenly children can have as easy access to information and "secrets" as adults, however unsettling this may be to their elders.

Yet children do not become instant adults simply by watching TV. Kids today still pursue the same goal as every generation before—mastering their world in preparation for the increasingly complex demands of adulthood. It's reassuring to know that experts still prescribe old-fashioned childish play as the ideal training for this daunting job of being a grown-up. We just have to remember the wise words of Mark Twain, "Play consists of whatever a body is not obliged to do."

Jill Jonnes is a Baltimore writer working on a Ph.D. in American history.

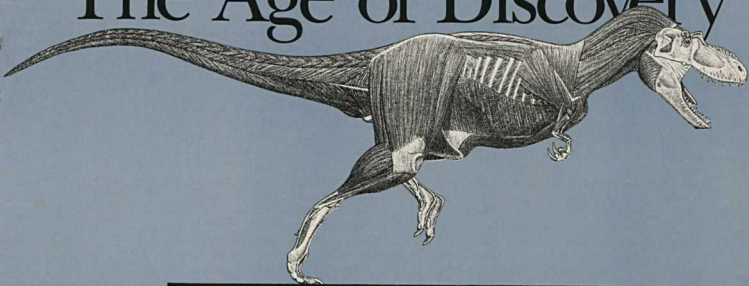
nation—by essentially prepackaging play.

The ultimate issue in the toy-kidvid controversy revolves around values. What are these shows teaching young children? To the people at Action for Children's Television and the American

Academy of Pediatrics (which has turned to Congress for federal restrictions on children's TV programming), the answers are clear: First, the programs preach materialism, since their whole point is to encourage constant consumption. But more pernicious, they say, is

DINOSAURS

The Age of Discovery



Some 200 million years ago, reptiles roamed the Earth and dominated all other living things, even the early mammals. Dinosaurs ruled the planet until—and here you take your choice—fires, volcanoes, comets, floods, meteors, starvation, or evolution's whim did the species in approximately 65 million years ago.

It would be another 63 million years or so before *Homo erectus* even took the first steps. Thus humans can't take the blame for the dinosaurs' demise, unlike our considerable part in the decline of such recent giants as elephants and whales. We can revel in dinosaurs entirely without guilt.

And revel we do. Our imaginations have long been fired even by poor imitations: dragons roaring through medieval mists, movie monsters scaling Manhattan's glass mountains, lounge lizards bellying up to the "Star Wars" intergalactic bar. All show, no blow. None is fiercer, none more strange and astounding than the real thing, though we truly *know* dinosaurs only by their fossilized frames.

In this second Age of Dinosaurs—the age of discovery—the best is yet to come. From the depths of the Earth are emerging such finds as the pelvic bones of a 30-ton *Supersaurus*, which used to munch plants in what is now Dry Mesa Quarry in Colorado. In the Rocky Mountains, about a dozen and a half eggs of a species new to us—*Orodromeus*—yielded the astonishing find of one fossilized embryo, curled up in a fetal position. In the Gobi Desert, six baby *Ankylosaur* fossils, as big as sheep, were found this summer nuzzling in the dunes. And some 50 other finds point to China as being especially fertile ground for future digs (no telling what all those "dragon bones" once ground up by the Chinese as medicine might have shown us).

With newly found bones and embryos come newly developed theories and images; here on these pages are a few recent findings about some of prehistory's greatest mysteries.

Donna Shoemaker

Extinct for some 65 million years, these intriguing creatures have never been more alive in the public's mind. Paleontologists are having a field day, too, as they unearth exciting new dinosaur finds.



ILLUSTRATIONS BY GREGORY PAUL



...and Baby Maiasaur Makes Three

Forget the image of the sluggish lizard. Some dinosaur revisionists are finding support that a few species were nurturing, nimble, and warm-blooded.

By Sue De Pasquale

The time had finally come for the 25-foot-long *Maiasaura* to deliver her young. But once she had hollowed out a muddy crater for a nest and laid her clutch of eggs, her real work was just beginning. For the next several months the "duckbilled" dinosaur and her mate would scramble to keep their hungry hatchlings supplied with berries and partially digested food, and to guard them from the jaws of agile and speedy predators, like the carnivorous *Albertosaurus*.

The baby *Maiasaur*s were completely dependent on their protective parents, and they grew very quickly. They may have reached five feet before leaving the nest, and they tipped the scales at 750 pounds on their first birthday. Such high metabolism and rapid growth indicate that they may have been warm-blooded.

Doting parents and nestbound hatchlings? Swift-limbed predators? Warm-blooded?

It's quite a different picture of the prehistoric behemoths than most of us are used to—but one that should be taken seriously, according to some of today's paleontologists.

For years, many of these scientists concentrated almost solely on the causes of the dinosaurs' extinction. But recent discoveries of fossilized nesting sites, eggs, and embryos have shifted attention to behavior and physiology.

Many dinosaurs were gregarious creatures, the latest evidence suggests. Finding groups of them in fossil beds indicates that they traveled in large herds—with some species roaming to the ends of the continents—and bred in nesting colonies. And at least one species, the 25-ton *Brontosaurus*, may actually have borne live young.

Sue De Pasquale is assistant editor of the *Alumni Magazine Consortium*.

"The extinction debate can go on and on. It's like beating a dead horse," says Jack Horner, curator of paleontology at Montana State University's Museum of the Rockies.

"But we have a 140-million year record of dinosaur dominance on Earth and a great deal of evidence concerning what the animals were really like. Dinosaurs, like any other animal, can be studied biologically." Microthin slices of fossilized bone can be analyzed to ascertain growth rates, for example, and embryos can be examined within their eggs by using medical scanning technology.

Horner is known in paleontological circles as "the man who walks on eggshells." In 1978, he unearthed the first North American dinosaur breeding ground, near Choteau, Montana; it proved to be rich with eggs, embryos, and nestlings.

"One of the nests we found had baby dinosaurs just hatched out of their eggs. Another nest had the remains of juveniles twice as large as the hatchlings," explains the 1986 recipient of a MacArthur Foundation "genius" award. "The fact that they were still in the nest suggests that some parent or parents were bringing food to them," he says.

Horner aptly named the duckbill the *Maiasaura*, which means "good mother lizard." He believes that the close parent/child relationship may have been one reason the duckbills, or *Hadrosaur*s, were so dominant; during their 20 million years on Earth, they evolved into more than 21 different species.

The nurturing parental behavior that Horner suggests is similar to that of birds, and experts believe it sets dinosaurs apart from reptiles, most of which abandon their eggs as soon as they are laid, or soon after, as crocodiles do.

Since finding that first nest a decade ago, Horner and his colleagues have un-

covered the young of other dinosaur species. In the early 1980s, he and David B. Weishampel of The Johns Hopkins University discovered 19 embryos of a previously unnamed type of hypsophodontid dinosaur, which they called the *Orodromeus*.

The bones of those embryos were almost fully formed, in contrast to those of the *Maiasaur*s, which were marked by incomplete joints and would still have been weak and cartilaginous once the dinosaurs hatched. In addition, the *Orodromeus* nests were lined with the unbroken bottom halves of eggshells.

Horner and Weishampel concluded that unlike the *Maiasaura*, the *Orodromeus* babies were able to walk soon after being born, and to forage for their own food. They must have left the nest very quickly, Horner says, because if they had stayed, their egg shells would have been trampled and cracked.

"The study of the bones confirmed our previous evidence that the *Maiasaura* were nestbound, and it pointed out two different kinds of behaviors," says Horner. He stresses, "The *Orodromeus* were not abandoned (by their parents). They just chose another strategy."

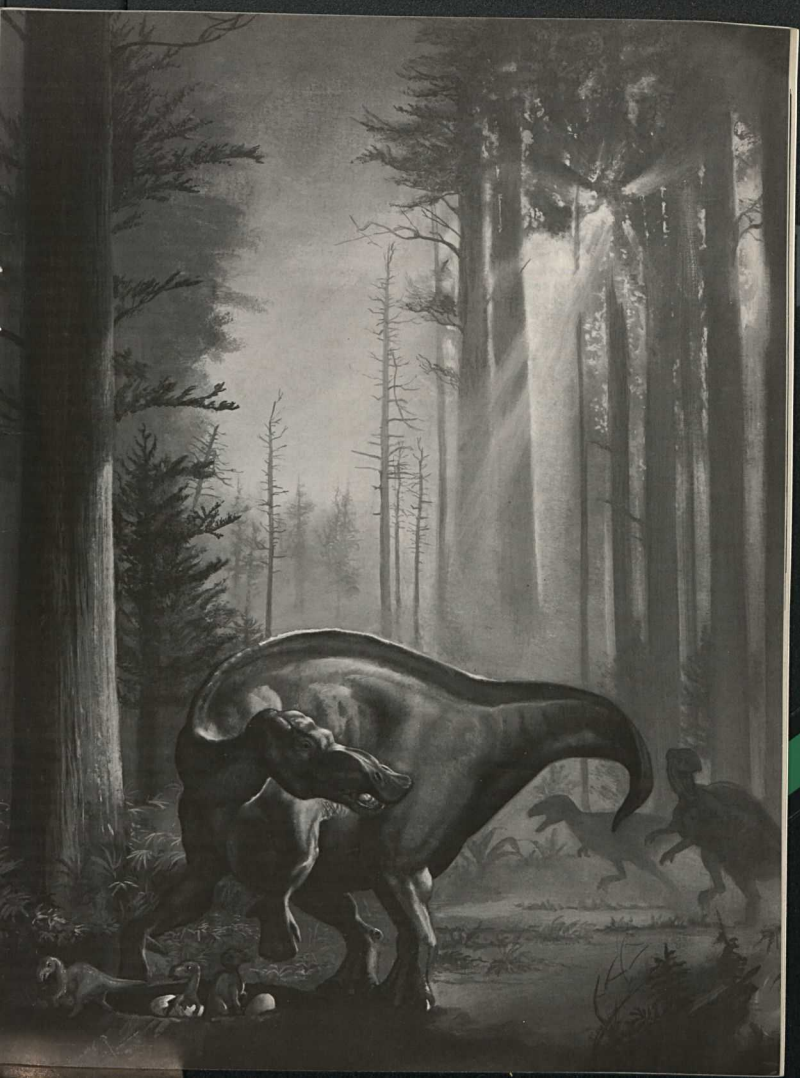
The fossils found in the Montana nesting beds indicate that some duckbills may have grown to nine feet during their first year of life, Horner says. This rapid rate of growth adds fuel to the fire of the most intense debate going on in paleontology today: whether dinosaurs were cold-blooded (ectothermic) or warm-blooded (endothermic.)

Endothermic animals, like birds and other mammals, can regulate body temperature internally. In hot weather, blood flow to the skin increases and body heat is released into the air; in cold weather, blood flow to the skin decreases to keep body heat inside. Endotherms thus have a constant supply of energy on tap when it comes time to fend off a predator or go in for the kill.

By contrast, the ectotherms—reptiles—are at the mercy of their environment. Before hunting for dinner, they must first bask in the sun. On a cloudy day, their slow metabolism and low body temperatures can cause them to slip into a torpor.

For years, conventional wisdom held

Digging up fossilized nesting sites of the *Maiasaur* has shown us that a hatchling grew very quickly after leaving the egg, reaching 750 pounds in a year.



that the reptiles lost the evolutionary race to the mammals because they just couldn't keep up with the mammals' active lifestyle. Dinosaurs, by this reasoning, disappeared from the Earth because they were nothing more than sluggish, oversized lizards.

One paleontologist who comes out most vocally against this view is Robert Bakker, adjunct curator of paleontology at the University of Colorado Museum and author of *The Dinosaur Heresies*. Ever since his undergraduate years at Yale during the mid-'60s, Bakker has steadfastly insisted that dinosaurs were fleet of foot and very active—too active to have depended on the sun.

Bakker points to bone fossils and footprint trackways to argue that many dinosaurs were fast cruisers who walked upright on two legs. He believes that even some of the biggest animals, like *Tyrannosaurus rex*, could sprint to speeds exceeding 40 miles per hour.

He contends that dinosaurs migrated long distances to follow the rains and their food sources, just as elephant herds have done. Ectothermic reptiles don't have this sustained capacity for exercise, Bakker notes. Therefore, the dinosaurs would have required the high metabolic rates of endothermic mammals.

Bakker's hypothesis has met with skepticism on the part of traditionalists, but he has succeeded in winning many over to his camp. For Jack Horner, the turning point came when he uncovered the breeding grounds in Montana and was able to compile a complete duck-bill growth series, from embryo to adulthood.

Ectotherms, such as crocodiles, grow very slowly, sometimes lengthening by only a foot each year. But endotherms increase their size very quickly. The hatching ostrich, for example, can grow to 150 pounds in as little as nine months.

When Horner examined the dinosaur fossils, he found that the baby duckbills grew at a rate like that of the ostrich, indicating a high metabolism.

He collaborated with French anatomist and paleontologist Armand de Ricqlès to compare the bone growth structure of the nestling dinosaur, the modern bird, and the crocodile. The dinosaur and bird bone were most similar; a proliferation of vascular canals (rich with blood) indicated that both were fast growing, unlike the crocodile.

Proponents of warm-bloodedness point to recent fossil finds in Alaska and

Fleet of feet and upright cruisers? Once thought a heresy, this latest model of at least some species of dinosaurs has been gaining supporters. Modern-day birds may be among the dinosaurs' closest surviving relatives.

southern Australia as further supportive evidence. Bones of thin-skinned *Hadrosaurs* and horned *Ceratopsians* were found in regions where the below-freezing night of winter would have lasted several months—a forbidding environment for animals too large to find sanctuary in hibernation and with no feathers or fur for warmth.

Some researchers hypothesize that these Alaskan dinosaurs opted for migration as a survival strategy. Over the course of several months, they could have traveled 2,100 kilometers to the Arctic circle, where winter temperatures at that time were warmer and sunlight would have appeared for at least a few hours each day, say J. Michael Parrish of the University of Colorado in Boulder and several colleagues in a recent issue of the scientific journal *Palaaios*.

Even in these "warmer" climes, say endothermy advocates, the wind chill factor would have dropped to well below freezing; there is no large cold-blooded animal alive today that could survive in such a frigid environment without suffering massive tissue death.

But Parrish and his colleagues think otherwise. They believe that ectotherms could have survived by lowering their



internal temperature and by drastically reducing their level of activity during the coldest months. Other scientists say there's no clear evidence to show how cold the winters really were.

The jury may still be out in the case of endothermy vs. ectothermy, but the debate over this intrinsic aspect of dinosaur physiology has succeeded in stirring the interest of both experts and laypeople.

"It's not a question we can ignore either in the classroom or out of it," says Wilbur Long, professor of biology at Western Maryland College. When Long touches on the warm- vs. cold-blooded debate in his evolution class, "lots of eyebrows go up," he says.

"I bring it up largely because it gets students talking and not because I want to make a case for it. All you have to do is say a word about it and you have two or three students staying after class for a discussion."

As new research continually comes to light, college and university professors like Long must update their teaching curriculums, particularly when the talk comes around to extinction.



JEREMY MALL

Theories abound as to why the dinosaurs suddenly disappeared at the end of the Cretaceous period 65 million years ago. Some are far-fetched: small mammals sneaked in and ate the eggs, new varieties of poisonous plants evolved, male dinosaurs grew too big to mount their mates.

The most popular theory holds that a giant asteroid or comet struck Earth, throwing up a dust cloud that blocked the sun and drastically lowered temperatures. As vegetation died out, the herbivores starved first and then the carnivores, the theory goes.

For some proponents of endothermy, this theory fits neatly. It explains why small, cold-blooded creatures like crocodiles and turtles were able to survive late-Cretaceous period extinction. They could simply have burrowed into holes and slowed their metabolism, as they waited for the dust cloud to lift. The monstrous dinosaurs would not have had the metabolism to wait out the disaster.

James Aronson, associate professor of geologic sciences at Case Western Reserve University (CWRU), believes that heavy volcanic activity would have occurred, contributing significantly to the dust cloud.

Aronson and his postdoctoral assistant, Crawford Elliott, spent two years studying clay minerals in Denmark, where the geologic boundary marking the end of the Cretaceous period (when dinosaurs flourished) and the beginning of the Tertiary period is well preserved. In addition to finding high levels of iridium at the boundary—remnants of a meteor impact—the researchers also discovered volcanic crystals.

Steven Stanley, author of *Extinction*, views volcanic activity and the meteorite impact as "the final coup" that put an end to an extinction process that had really begun millions of years earlier. Throughout the late Cretaceous period, dinosaur and plant species were declining gradually, Stanley says, because the earth was growing steadily cooler. "I argue that this climactic change was a major and immediate cause of extinction."

What triggered the worldwide drop in temperature? The Johns Hopkins University professor of paleobiology throws out a few possibilities: increased volcanic activity; shifts in the oceans and continents (as shallow waters drained off lowlands, the climate would have become cooler and less humid); or maybe a combination of factors.

Villanova University's Aaron Bauer, assistant professor of biology and a specialist on reptiles, agrees with Stanley's gradualist approach: "In many ways the extinction of the larger dinosaurs was

not as rapid or unique an event as people play it up to be," he says. "There was a rapid decline—but in terms of tens of millions of years."

In *The Dinosaur Heresies*, Bakker adds an interesting twist to the gradualist premise. He contends that the draining of shallow seas uncovered land bridges, which made intercontinental migration possible during the late Cretaceous period. "As species intermixed from all corners of the globe, the result could only have been global biogeographical chaos," the paleontologist writes. Disease and parasites would quickly have spread among animals that had not developed immunities to them.

Since large, warm-blooded animals have the metabolism to travel greater distances than can cold-blooded ones, Bakker says, the dinosaurs were at highest risk for mass extinction. Knowing that we'll never have the chance to meet prehistoric gargantuans like *Diplodocus* is a real source of disappointment for many *Homo sapiens*. But the news isn't totally discouraging. Evolutionary specialists increasingly believe that dinosaurs live on—as today's birds. Evidence indicates that birds didn't just descend from the dinosaurs, they are dinosaurs.

"Just because we've lost the big impressive things doesn't mean dinosaurs have died out," says Villanova's Bauer. "Our perceptions of dinosaurs just need to change."

Fleshing out Fossils

Artists depicting dinosaurs turn to chickens, forests, and science to make figures of fantasy more realistic.

By Lisa Hooker

Ever since 1854, when Benjamin Waterhouse Hawkins reconstructed a life-sized *Iguanodon* for the Crystal Palace in Sydenham, England, artists have struggled to show the world creatures that no one has ever seen.

Paleoartists serve as our guides back to the Age of Dinosaurs, the Mesozoic Era about 200 million years ago. Their illustrations shape the public's view of

what these fascinating animals looked like, how they lived, and what kind of world they inhabited. But those artists, determined to provide realistic portrayals, have had to take their cues from paleontologists, who faced the challenging task of reassembling the puzzling fragments and fossils unearthed during dinosaur digs.

Even Hawkins's mentor, scientist Richard Owen, was wrong about many aspects of dinosaur anatomy. For example, Owen, who was the British Mu-

Lisa Hooker is a Baltimore science writer.

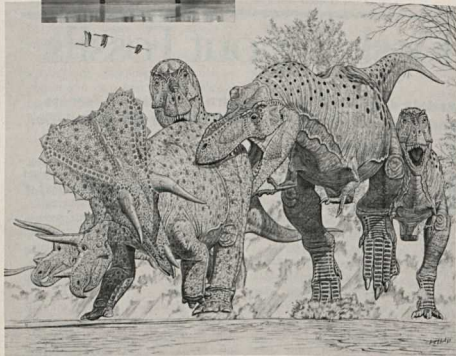


GREGORY PAUL



CLEVELAND MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY

Muscle, fossil, flesh. From the one in the center—the fossilized bones—must come all modern interpretations of what dinosaurs looked like. Gregory Paul and fellow artists draw upon anatomy and paleontology to create models of animals that no one has ever seen. At the Cleveland Museum of Natural History, “Happy,” a fossilized *Haplocanthosaurus delfsi*, holds court in Kirtland Hall.



GREGORY PAUL

seum's first director and inventor of the term dinosaur (for “terrible lizard”), had *Iguanodon* walking on four legs instead of two. Based on Owen's research, Hawkins placed a horn on the nose of his sculpture. Later research determined *Iguanodon* had no horn.

Thus in the 150 years since the first discoveries of fossilized bones, dinosaurs frequently have been depicted incorrectly. Many still are, as they romp across bed sheets and magazine covers, comic strips, and calendars. (The extinct creatures have even inspired the U.S. Postal Service to issue stamps in their honor for 1989.) But a new generation of young artists is trying to correct the errors in our image of dinosaurs. With the current explosion of dino-mania, they have discovered a secret—accuracy sells.

“You'll find fourth graders rejecting books before they buy them because they can tell at a glance they aren't authentic,” said paleontologist Robert Bakker, a consultant to Tyco Toys, Inc.

Bakker, 42, adjunct curator of paleontology at the University of Colorado Museum, is known for his theory that dinosaurs, like birds and mammals, were warm-blooded. The outspoken revisionist has served as a mentor to more than one artist seeking to breathe new life into the extinct beasts.

So when Tyco Toys decided last year to cash in on the craze by designing a line of 12 action figures, Tyco officials called on Bakker to make their toy beasts as true-to-life as possible.

Children liked the result. Since introducing their dinosaurs last December, Tyco has made more than \$50 million and plans a new series for this winter. “I think accuracy has everything to do with the sales,” says Neil Werde, director of marketing for the toy company. “We wanted museum-quality products. When something isn't just right, we get letters from kids.”

Until recently, dinosaurs were depicted as slow-moving, slow-thinking brutes. But findings of the last decade have shown that many species were capable of running and galloping, cavorting for members of the opposite sex, and caring for their young. With support from scientists like Bakker, artists are redrawing dinosaurs to reflect a new grace and speed.

It's no easy task. More than a century of scientific research has yielded few complete reconstructions; about 40 percent of all known dinosaurs have been

discovered in the last 17 years. Did some have fur? How about feathers? Did they migrate in the winter? Such lingering questions need to be answered to draw dinosaurs correctly. Scientists still don't have all the answers, but their research in the last decade or so has led to new and improved models.

"I always wanted to draw dinosaurs the way they looked—really looked," says Gregory Paul, a Baltimore artist. "When I was a kid, I had problems because people kept saying dinosaurs were reptiles; they were slow. But you could look at their bones and see they had to be different."

"*Tyrannosaurus rex* itself was the six-ton equivalent of an ostrich," says Paul. Built more like a giant roadrunner than an elephant, the mighty, flesh-ripping *T. rex* is only one of the carnivores Paul has painstakingly reconstructed.

Paul began drawing dinosaurs in the late 1970s and turned to Bakker informally to help him get the anatomy correct. "I had been trying, but I didn't have proper guidance," Paul adds.

Today, his dinosaurs have been reproduced on postcards and murals and in books, puzzles, and magazines.

"I know kids go crazy about my

stuff," says the artist, who recently finished two books, one for adults and one for children.

John Gurche, an Alexandria, Virginia-based artist, has been painting dinosaurs professionally for more than nine years. He studied paleontology at the University of Kansas and holds a bachelor's degree in geology, as well as a master's degree in anthropology. But once he discovered he could make a living as an artist, he took up painting full time.

"I just became convinced I could express my wonder and excitement as an artist better than as a scientist," Gurche states. His work has appeared in museums and magazines, books, and private collections. Like other paleoartists, he travels extensively to study and to research his paintings.

In their portrayals, artists draw on as many fossils and reconstructed skeletons of a particular dinosaur as possible. During their examination of thousands of bone fossils (a single *Maiasaura* skeleton has more than 250 bones, for example), they often discover that fossils from two different animals have been combined into one improperly rebuilt beast.

Most artists draw sketches of each

bone and skeleton from every angle. Understanding the anatomy helps in figuring out how the animals might have moved. Dinosaurs varied greatly in size—*Diplodocus* stretched some 85 feet from its head and willowy neck to the tip of its impressively long tail, while the two-footed *Compsognathus* was no bigger than a hen.

"I've taken apart a few Perdue chickens in my time," Paul confesses, grinning. "You can learn a lot about anatomy that way."

They also must know about a dinosaur's behavior and habits to draw it properly. "*Ankylosaurs* have never been correctly reconstructed," notes artist Ken Carpenter. "Too frequently they were composites of other reconstructions."

Carpenter began drawing these armored dinosaurs as a student at the University of Colorado. He found that their armored plates and tail clubs often were drawn inaccurately. His research has led him to the conclusion that the armor was used more for show than for defense, probably to compete for females and territory.

He explains, "It may have been there just to make the animal look more intimidating. For example, cats fluff up their

In the Temple of Bones

We have seldom admired dinosaurs for their mental skills.

But Bert Leston Taylor, in a poem, endows these great beasts with two sets of brains:

*one in his head (the usual place)
the other at his spinal base.
Thus he could reason a priori
as well as a posteriori.*

*No problem bothered him a bit.
He made both head and tail of it.*

Taylor's humorous ode hangs on the wall of Dinosaur Hall in Pittsburgh's Carnegie Museum of Natural History. The hall is venerated ground for those of us for whom dinos soared long before their resurrection in today's flights of fancy. Recently, I made a pilgrimage back to this childhood haunt. *Tyrannosaurus rex* still towers in two forms over the hall's prehistoric parade, one as a reconstructed fossil and the other as von Fuehrer's huge portrait of it—jaws agape—ren-

dered in murky blues, greens, and grays. In the dim light, the black fossil skeletons of *T. rex* and its kin glint like the hulls of old iron-sided ships. A guard intones at intervals, "Please don't touch the bones." But everyone does—especially the 314-pound thigh bone of *Sauropod*, put on a pedestal just for petting. Since 1907, these majestic fossilized creatures have silently reigned without challenge over their museum turf.

But leapin' lizards! What's going on? From down the hall, behind the guards, come fearful roars. I catch a glimpse of giant figures writhing (and flashbulbs popping). Computerized models of dinosaurs, empowered by compressed air to blink their eyes and gnash their teeth, are drawing hordes of innocent bystanders to view a temporary exhibit, "Dinosaurs Alive!" It doesn't seem to matter that a stodgy plaque in Dinosaur Hall tells us that no one knew just how these animals had communicated. They snarl in spite of science.

Meanwhile, between the bellowing interlopers and the temple of "true" bones, a "Dinostore" had opened shop. It peddles Ride-a-sauruses (inflatable boats), Dinoglow decorations, Paleo Pals, Look-a-saurus wooden puzzles, and Designasaurus software, among numerous other souvenirs for dino devotees.

Downstairs, in a special "hands-on" room, youngsters make rubbings of dinosaur shapes and admire today's living reptiles—iguanas, pythons, turtles. "What's your favorite theory about how the dinosaurs died out?" a bulletin board asks young visitors. Children had scribbled scores of replies: "Tyrannosaurus ate every one, including himself." "A bad snowstorm called a glacier." They "went to museums." And Julie, astute beyond her 11 years, had neatly penned, "I think they just changed shape and form and most of them are still alive but look different." Could she be right?

Donna Shoemaker

fur when threatened. Elephants hold their ears out to their sides. With *Ankylosaurs*, the message may have been either 'Watch it, I'm big and heavy,' or 'Watch it, I'm a threat to you.'"

The notion that dinosaurs were sluggish reptiles came from earlier scientific reports. Researchers would take years before discovering dinosaurs' true structure, physiology, and locomotion. For example, paleoartists now believe that the large predators didn't really grapple with their prey. For gigantic animals that weighed in at several tons or more, wrestling would have been too risky a proposition; a simple fall could have been fatal.

Instead, Paul suggests, *T. rex* and its relatives probably employed a sophisticated hit-and-run tactic, as saber-toothed cats do today. "The predatory dinosaurs were very low-limbed and birdlike," Paul explains. "They would dash in at high speed and deliver a lethal wound—either by slashing, or biting out a chunk, like *Tyrannosaurus* did."

"Then they'd leave before the herbivore could fight back and hurt them. The predatory dinosaurs let hemorrhage and shock weaken the animal until it could be dispatched."

Paul uses these facts to paint hunting scenarios much different from previous depictions. He also has changed the way *Triceratops*—the three-horned dinosaur resembling a rhinoceros—is depicted by challenging a commonly accepted assumption about its behavior.

"*Triceratops* are often drawn in a protective ring to ward off predators, but I don't think they did that," he says. "It's true, musk oxen form a protective ring, but most ungulates (hoofed mammals) like bison or water buffalo don't."

When Hollywood, California, artist William Stout began drawing dinosaurs nearly 20 years ago, he had little interest in either scientific research or accuracy in his depictions. But two decades of studying the creatures changed his attitude.

"We're getting closer and closer to knowing what dinosaurs looked like," Stout says. "People, when they get little glimpses of the world of paleontology through the media, want to know more."

"Once you start doing scientific reconstructions, you develop an obligation to the public to continue to be accurate, because people believe in your work," he adds. Stout's credits include a *Life* magazine spread, illustrations in *The Di-*

inosaur Dictionary, and *The Little Blue Brontosaurus*, a children's book.

"Dinosaurs have been treated so carelessly in the past. It's too bad, because a lot of people take this seriously," says artist Doug Henderson of Bozeman, Montana.

Henderson, who works closely with paleontologist Jack Horner at the Museum of the Rockies, considers himself primarily a landscape artist, and is thus drawn more to the flora than the fauna of the dinosaur age.

He usually starts from a basic assumption about dinosaur habitat: that they lived in a natural flood plain. During the early part of the Mesozoic era, there were no flowering plants and trees—and his pictures reflect that. "You really have to think about it, what the world would have looked like. A world without flowering plants would have been a very different place."

He researches the scientific literature and closely observes what he calls the "random natural arrangement of plants and animals" around him to help determine the picture's composition.

Henderson does sketches whenever he visits an evergreen forest. He has hiked through the Sierras and spent hours in botanical gardens doing research. "For the late Mesozoic, or Cretaceous period, you can pretty much borrow what we have today," he notes. But more often he must be half detective, half wizard to reconstruct entire forests from fossilized leaves or grains of pollen.

Although landscapes are his primary interest, Henderson also tries to incorporate research by other paleoartists into his work to make his dinosaurs more realistic.

Fellow artist Ken Carpenter observes, "There are many things we don't know, but we can't use that to excuse sloppy work. We can't take the data and say, 'I don't like the data, so I'm going to ignore it.'"

Some artists paint their dinosaurs with stripes like zebras or with patterned skin like leopards. Others give their creatures fur or feathers, like mammals or birds. But the more evidence scientists find in the fossil records, the more the serious artists turn to fact instead of fantasy. Fossils of skin impressions, for instance, yield clues about the texture of skin.

One question that still remains about dinosaurs—and the one artists are asked

about most often—is what color were they? "They could be any color," Paul responds.

Pink? Orange? Bright red?

"Sure," he says, and other paleoartists agree. There's so little evidence that even artists who are sticklers for accuracy can express their creative side through color. For years, those who wanted to be taken seriously by the scientific community shied away from the bright shades used by artists who freely mixed dinosaurs and dragons. But times have changed.

Many now believe a strong argument can be made for portraying at least some dinosaurs in vivid shades. With evidence linking a few species of dinosaurs directly to birds, among them the flesh-eating *Deinonychus* that walked on two legs, these species could have had some brightly hued feathers.

"My biggest complaint from paleontologists is that my dinosaurs are too dull," notes Stout, who likes to work in earthy browns, tans, and greens, the conventional prehistoric palette.

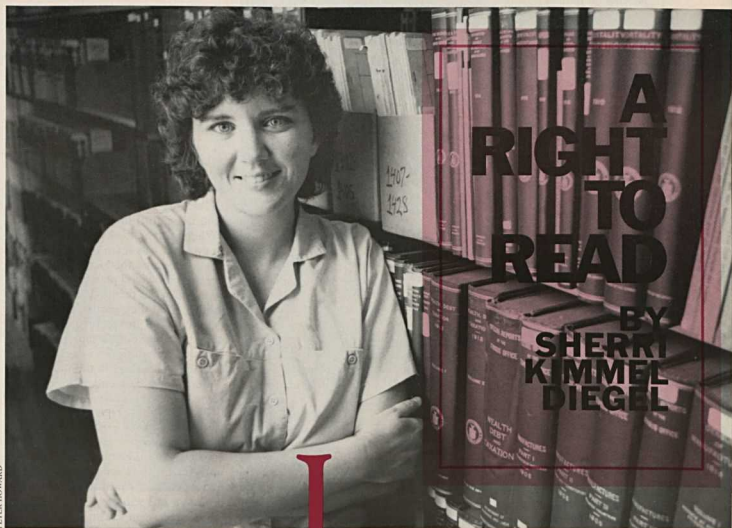
With so many aspects of dinosaurs closely dictated by science, what room is left for the artist who wants to be fanciful?

"That's like asking, if you're painting the human figure and you want to be true to it academically, how creative can you be? Well, paintings have ranged from Van Gogh to Leonardo da Vinci," Stout says. "You can be as creative as you want."

Paleoartist Sylvia Czerkas has collected a representative sampling of the work of many of these artists. The exhibit, "Dinosaurs Past and Present," shows through painting, sculpture, drawings, and models how scientists and artists can work together and how the representations of dinosaurs have changed over time. The exhibit is traveling through both the United States and Canada.

For paleoartist, paleontologist, and the public alike, harking back millions of years to a past so alien to modern humans has an allure all its own. "I try to do paintings to fool myself into thinking I'm going back there," notes John Gurche. "It was a magic era—and it continues to hold magic for me."

"I think the interest in dinosaurs was always there," Bakker observes. "Science wasn't feeding it when I went to college. A lot of people have helped that. This is an exciting time."



A RIGHT TO READ

BY
SHERRI
KIMMEL
DIEGEL

I compare learning to read to learning to ride a bike. You start with a tricycle. Then you progress to a two-wheeler with training wheels. There comes a time when you don't even realize you're pedaling, you're going so fast. Then your coach lets you go and you travel for 100 yards—alone.”

—Tim Bryson, MS '89

Carroll Countians have pedaled many miles in their journey to master the mysteries of the printed page—thanks to the ardent coaching of Western Marylanders Isabel Royer, Ron Tait, Dee Krasnansky, Howard Orenstein, and Tim Bryson.

Out of a population of 121,000 in the county, there are 11,000 functionally illiterate people (those who read only at a minimum level). The WMC'ers are five of 150 volunteers who either tutor or help the Literacy Council administratively for two or more hours a week.

College
Volunteers Make
the ABCs
Accessible
to All

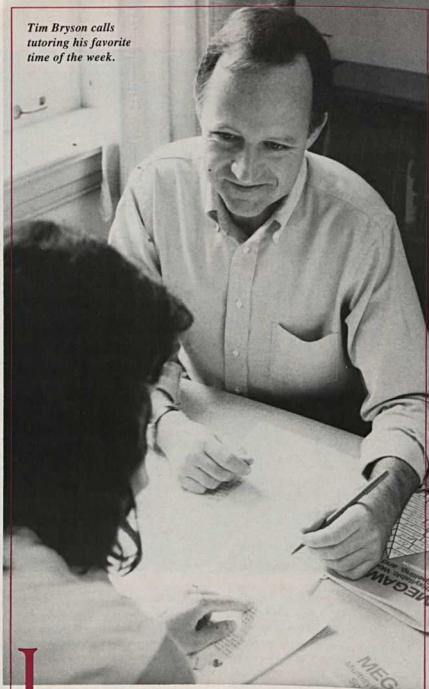
Above: A literacy counselor in her free time, Dee Krasnansky peruses documents at WMC when on the job in Hoover Library. The Carroll County Literacy Council welcomes tutors and other supporters, she notes.

Statistics vary, but most experts acknowledge that one-third of adult Americans are functionally illiterate. According to Jonathan Kozol in his 1985 book, *Illiterate America*, the USA ranks 49th in literacy levels among 158 member countries of the United Nations.

Isabel Royer, who often tutors very remedial clients or the foreign-born—including WMC international students—knows the frustration of being illiterate in a language.

“At Ohio State University in the 1940s there were 10 or 12 men working on their PhD's in biology—and me,” recalls the professor of biology emerita. “I was the only one

Tim Bryson calls tutoring his favorite time of the week.



Just because someone lacks word power doesn't mean he or she lacks brain power. Dee Krasnansky, vice president of the Literacy Council of Carroll County, cites three main reasons for low reading skills.

"First, people may have had learning disabilities," she explains. Hearing or vision problems often undermine one's ability to learn. One famous underachiever was President Lyndon Johnson's daughter, Luci, who went from scoring D's to A's shortly after her vision problem was corrected. A diagnostician sometimes detects learning disabilities when a client enters the Literacy

Council program, says Krasnansky.

The second main reason is neglect at home. "Their parents may not have read to them or encouraged them to read. Or the parents may have taken them out of school in the first grade to work on a farm," explains Krasnansky.

"Bad school experiences are the third reason," says the Hoover Library government documents specialist.

"They're afraid to go into a school situation, so they like the one-on-one attention they get from Literacy Council tutors."

—SKD

ILLITERACY: NO SOCIAL BOUNDARIES

who passed German the first time, and that was because, poor as I was, I paid a tutor. Because of that, I got my PhD before the others. I was on the receiving end of the literacy program, and it paid off in years for me.

"The position at Western Maryland would have been filled, and I never would have gotten here or met either of my husbands," she adds. "If I'd delayed getting my degree I would have been someplace else all my life."

Teaching people to read helps them lead more fulfilling lives, she feels. "When I was a little kid what I wanted to do most was learn to read." Father got a magazine for locomotive engineers, and I would pick out the words in it and write them down, then ask mother what they meant. One of the best things in life is reading. If my clients get one-fourth the enjoyment I do, it's rewarding."

Although reading is the nine-year-old council's main emphasis, it does some math counseling as well.

Ron Tait has been giving some math guidance to a 50-year-old man for the last year. "He's an assistant carpenter and needs to figure out the units on a ruler. I also help him learn to write checks," says the associate professor of sociology.

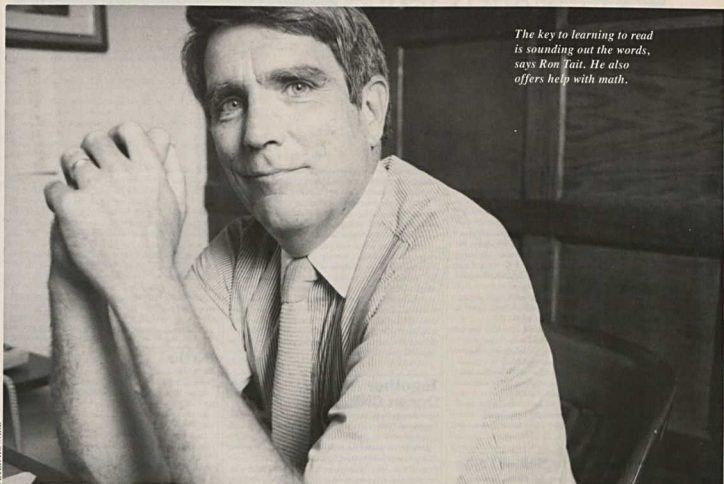
The tradesman's main goal is passing his driving test. Tait is helping him learn to sound out words on his own "instead of memorizing 3,000 words," he says.

Like many functionally illiterate people, Tait's client had attended school. "He told me when he got to the third grade he just put his head on the desk and that was it. School must be a completely irrelevant headache for someone like that. Imagine sitting there day after day and not knowing what's going on."

For Howard Orenstein, associate professor of psychology, tutoring the illiterate had a strong family connection. Through genealogical research, he discovered his great-grandfather had taught immigrants to read, he says. "Both my parents were immigrants and didn't know how to read English when they arrived here."

Orenstein sees his volunteering as an adjunct to his research, which is related to "figuring out how people define and perceive letters of the

PETER HOWARD



The key to learning to read is sounding out the words, says Ron Tait. He also offers help with math.

alphabet. The more I thought about it, I couldn't imagine how a person could not be able to read. There are so many handicaps for a person in that situation."

Since May he has tutored an adult in his late 20s who, like many of the Council's clients, is hoping to gain a better job. "It's neat to see somebody who is getting life skills," Orenstein says. "And it's really exciting to work with someone who is so motivated to change his life. To be a small part of that is great."

Tim Bryson found tutoring for the Literacy Council so enthralling that he decided to pursue it professionally by getting a master's degree in reading from Western Maryland.

"The time I spend in tutoring is the best time of the week for me," says the owner of Locust Books on Westminster's Main Street. "When a session is going well, the rest of the world disappears. For that period of time, my student and I are engrossed in reading—learning about reading, talking and thinking about reading.

It's almost like I'm on an island somewhere."

Bryson admires the fortitude of his client, a moderately retarded man he has tutored for 18 months. "There are a lot of things he's interested in, and he's frustrated at not being able to know more about them. He's at the library all the time. He has an interest, an appetite, and a lot of determination."

Once Bryson gains his master's degree next year, he will continue to run Locust Books. "But I want something to do in addition that would be flexible, such as a few hours a week tutoring reading and writing."

Tutoring non-readers, however, does not require a master's or any other higher education. "Anybody who enjoys reading can do this," he says. "You're not expected to be an expert. There's no pressure. The motto of the Literacy Council is 'Each One, Teach One.'"

Dee Krasnansky, a government documents specialist in the Hoover Library, echoes Bryson's assertion that

anyone can tutor. Tutors need only undergo a 12-hour, two-day workshop to gain certification. Then the president, Marian Carr, matches the tutor with a student who she feels will be compatible.

Not only does the Council need tutors, "but we welcome people to be members on any level," says Krasnansky, who as vice president handles fund-raising and publicity. "They can give us financial contributions or lend special skills, such as grant writing, fund-raising, accounting and legal advice, or repairing office equipment. They can donate office equipment—from paper to computers."

People also can help out, she says, "by just being aware of persons with literacy problems and encouraging them to get help."

Editor's note: No matter where you live, there's probably a literacy council nearby. If you're interested in being of service, the Literacy Council of Carroll County will help you find a council in your area; call (301) 848-6506.

ALUMNI NEWS

Alumni News Staff
Donna D. Sellman '45
Linda M. Eyer
Connie B. Anders

Topics on the Hilltop

Honored at Homecoming for tip-top service to their alma mater were Ellen Richmond Sauerbrey '59 and Carl R. Gold '78.

Alumnus of the year Sauerbrey was recognized on October 15 for her unselfish interest, loyalty, and personal effort in helping to expand the influence and prestige of the college.

As minority leader for the Maryland House of Delegates and as national vice-chairperson of the American Legislative Exchange Council (ALEC), she has played a prominent and distinctive role in state government. The Baldwin, MD resident also has been an active community volunteer.

In addition, this year she was chairperson of the Republican platform subcommittee on budget, jobs, and trade, and, in 1987, was named legislator of the year by ALEC.

Ten years after his graduation, Carl Gold has been selected for the Young Alumni Service Award.

He has provided college leadership this year as a member of the campus committee on volunteer service. In recent years, he served on the market perception committee commissioned by the board of trustees, the President's commission on student life, and the task force on student life.

Gold, a Baltimore attorney, has been active in the Young Alumni Affairs Committee and the Baltimore Young Alumni Chapter and has been supportive of his class reunions and phonathons.

Nine Named to Hall of Fame

Nine nifty Terry sports veterans entered elite company at the 11th annual Western Maryland College Sports Hall of Fame induction on November 5, at the Gill Physical Education Learning Center.

The class of 1939 was especially blessed with athletic talent, as five of the nine inductees graduated with that group. They are Joseph Drughish, Trelina Yohn Lockard, William Thomas, Charles Wallace, and the late Edward "Frosty" Peters. Other Hall of Famers are the late Smith Byham '26, Douglas Crosby '31, LeRoy "Monty" Campbell '38, and Frank Sadowski '38.

Lockard, a retired physical education teacher from Reisterstown, MD, was a standout in field hockey, basketball, softball, and tennis. Her senior year she was on the championship hockey and basketball teams in WMC's competition among the classes.

Sadowski quarterbacked the 1936 football team to a 7-3-1 record, including a 12-0 win over the University of Maryland in the season finale. The Charlottesville, VA resident was picked as the All-Maryland signalcaller that season and made the team the next year as a fullback.

An outstanding soccer player for four years, Wallace played on the 1935 and 1937 state championship teams. Now a Methodist minister who lives in Westminster, he was an All-Maryland soccer selection in 1938 and also played basketball and baseball for WMC.

Thomas served the college as a quarterback and wrestler. Then 40 years later, he coached men's lacrosse for his alma mater from 1977 to 1981, winning two Middle Atlantic Conference titles. He coached the Towson High School boys' lacrosse team to 14 Baltimore County titles between 1957 and 1975 and was inducted into the Lacrosse Hall of Fame earlier this year. The retired teacher resides in Towson.

A holder of 11 varsity letters, Drughish in 1939 won the Alexander Medal, awarded annually to the most outstanding WMC athlete. Drughish, of Seaford, DE, was a two-year captain of the baseball team, and was selected the All-Maryland quarterback in 1938. He also played guard and forward for the basketball team.

Peters, who was killed during the Normandy invasion in World War II, was an outstanding offensive center and

linebacker. He was captain of the 1938 football team, and was selected as an All-Maryland star in 1937 and 1938.

Byham was notable in football as an All-Eastern tackle in 1922 and All-Maryland tackle in 1924. He also excelled as a baseball pitcher, winning a try-out with the Baltimore Orioles. During World War II, he filled in as WMC's athletic director and coached the 1941 football team to a 4-4-1 record.

The only boxer in this year's Hall of Fame class, Crosby was a two-time Eastern Intercollegiate Champion in the 135-pound class. The Baltimore resident was captain of the 1931 team and won 23 straight bouts at one point during his collegiate career.

Football and baseball were Campbell's outstanding sports. He was considered to be one of the greatest passers in Maryland football in the '30s, and was named first team All-Maryland in 1935 and 1936. The retired sheriff, who lives in Westminster, also excelled as an outfielder, making the All-Maryland baseball team in 1937.

Together Again at Ocean City

More than 40 WMC alumni and guests gathered at the Ocean Voyager on Friday, September 9, to sing "Happy Birthday" to Tom Eaton '27 in celebration of his 84th.

Although the weather was rainy, spirits were bright as fellow alumni renewed acquaintance over delicious hot hors d'oeuvres. Russ Sellman '44, '48, performed his traditional duties of bartender with the able assistance of Larry Eyer. Green and gold balloons, and a huge birthday cake with candles that refused to go out kept up the party spirit. President Robert Chambers and his wife, Alice, presented Tom with a card from the college. Dr. Chambers talked about WMC and the important role it plays economically in Carroll County.

Saturday night found 55 alumni and friends gathered at Phillips Crab House to greet one another following a two-year absence. The college and its liberal arts mission as seen from his perspective of 25 years as a religious studies faculty member.

Dr. Ralph John and Dot, Wally Wiser '51 and Elaine, Fred and Peg Hoye '63 Warfield represented Ocean City. Bob '62 '62, John Carscaden '64 and Tracy '88 Nicoll, and Elaine, Fred and Peg Hoye '63 Warfield represented Ocean City. Bob '62 '62 and Doris Mathias '40 Hood of Springfield, VA, and Webster '41 and Ruth Arther of New Jersey were the "out of states."

Alumni Events Calendar

Anyone who is interested in attending any of the events and who wishes additional information may write or telephone the Alumni Office (301) 876-2055, ext. 296.

November 20	Washington, D.C./Northern Virginia Sunday Brunch.
December 4	Baltimore Chapter Sunday Brunch.
February 28 to March 15, 1989	Alumni Tour to South America.
April 8 and 9	

Weekend in New York—overnight at the Milford Plaza Hotel. Attend *Phantom of the Opera*.

Young Alumni Convocation. (date to be announced)

Board of Governors meeting.
Spring Honors Convocation, Baker Memorial Chapel.
Commencement.

Alumni Weekend—Class reunions: '19, '24, '29, '34, '39, '44, '49, '54, '59.

June 4
Clipper City Sunday Brunch.

October 21
Homecoming 1989—Class reunions: '64, '69, '74, '79, '84.

The Maryland Terror alumni attending were: Charles '47 and Mary Ruth O'Kelly '48 Chlad, Winifred Wareham Conner '43, Hugh '69 and Kathy Watkins, Constance DeMott '62, Tom '27 and Kitty Eaton and guests, Viva Reed Engle '31, Katherine Kaiser '45 and Ted Frantom, Judy Collinson '41 and Jack Garber, John '57 and Marian Scheder '57 Goette, Carter '59 and Ann Calderhead '64 Hammersla, Fern '47 and Julia Hitchcock, Ronald '55 and Suzanne Lussier-Jones, Corinne Schofield LeCalle '52, Robert '50 and Bonnie Lizer, Catherine Rudolph '39 and Woodrow Reedy, Ray '36 and Helen Leathersworth '38 Simpson, Ruth Jenkins '35 and Robert Smith, Walt '37 and Alta Taylor, Caroline Voe Efff '33, Harmeine Von Efff '34, Nelson '47 and Anne Wolfshiemer, Mary Dodd Zepp '49, John '43 and Pat Patterson '48 Enser, Beth Witzke '53 and Jack Barnes, Jim '65 and Martha Terlizzi '68 Shaw, Donna DuVall Sellmann '45, and Linda Eyer.

Births

Glen Scott Armer-Goldman, November 20, 1987 to Mary Louise Armer '67 and Norman Goldman.

Alison, Deborah and Jocelyn Sher, April 1 to Ronald '69 and Carol Sher.

Joanne Aresty, June 3 to Ellen Gould '73 and Jeffrey Aresty.

Daniel Bond, October 10, 1986 to Kendall Faulkner '73 and Frank Bond.

Laura McWilliams Tressler, July 20 to Beth McWilliams '75 and Samuel '75 Tressler.

Adam Thomas Schofield-Bodi, July 13 to Brian '76 and Cindy Schofield-Bodi.

Susan Dare Sneed, June 8 to Sandy Owens '76 and Jim Sneed.

Michelle Lynn Rosenberg, August 13, 1987 to Anita and Eric '77 Rosenberg.

Sarah Lee Yeager, May 5 to Leda DeMeo '77 and Alfred Yeager.

James Larson Phillips, September 21, 1986 to Sara Roth '78 and George '74 Phillips.

Sam Gillam, May 15, 1987 to Patricia Crouse '78 and Bill Gillam.

Edward Keer, January 18, 1987 to Jean Molewschew '78 and Edward Keer.

Matthew Evan Dahne, December 21, 1987 to Scott '80 and Lori Dahne.

CLASS NOTES

Matthew Francis Der, January 18 to Charles '80 and Kristen Bova '80 Der.

Kathya G. Funk, July 13, 1987 to Debra Bessman '81 and Jeffrey '82 Funk.

Tara McCullin, May 8 to Francis '81 and Peggy McCullin.

Bennett MacLauchlan, March to Fontelle Bennett '81 and Jeff MacLauchlan.

Rachel McCullough, March to Beth Gibbons '81 and Albert McCullough.

Megan Lindsey Morani, November 18, 1987 to Virginia Brown '81 and Rick '81 Morani.

James Richard Plantholt, March 28 to Jane Garrity '81 and Bill Plantholt.

Ryan Joseph Protzko, October 1987 to Colleen Kelly '81 and Gene Protzko.

Kori Jill Sarubin, February 18 to Todd '81 and Gale Sarubin.

Lianne Schurmann, March 14 to Brett '81 and Judy Caldwell '80 Schurmann.

Regan Christopher Shaw, April 5 to Randy '81 and Karin Howard '82 Shaw.

Elizabeth Anne Sheridan Camlin, January 5 to Kathy Sheridan '81 and Dean Camlin.

Gareth Lincoln Stonebraker, September 13, 1987 to Anita Crouse '81 and Glen Stonebraker.

Jason Philip Barnes, July 15, 1987 to Philip '82 and Patricia Greene '82 Barnes.

Patrick Francis O'Loughlin, February 3 to Kathleen Timmins '82 and Michael John '80 O'Loughlin.

Wesley Eugene Parlette, June 7 to Tim '83 and Nancy Turner '82 Parlette.

Jennifer Lyn Kirkner, June 1 to Tim '84 and Rebecca Poynter '83 Kirkner.

Logan Matthew Keyser, May 5 to Melissa Wagner '84 and Dan Keyser.

Daniel Buckley Kennedy to Debby Neely '84 and Mark Kennedy.

Gabriel Mink, August 7, 1987 to Cheryl Boughers '84 and Ralph Mink, Jr.

Joshua Scott Shores, January 30 to Sherri Bennett '84 and Steve Shores.

Brian Michael Hamelman, January 15, 1987 to Cindy Lewis '84 and Tom Hamelman.

Thomas Alan Smith V. to Jeanette Summers '84 and Tom '82 Smith.

Joshua Lyons Michael, October 21, 1987 to Cindy Herr '86 and Warren '84 Michael.

In Memoriam

Miss Mary E. Davis '13, of Federalburg, MD, on August 1.

Bishop Fred G. Holloway '18, Honorary Degree '32 and Honorary Degree '63, of Wilmington, DE, on June 1.

Mr. George W. Phillips '23, of Cambridge, MD, on May 30.

The Rev. Dr. F. Paul Harris '24, of Gathersburg, MD, on May 20.

Mrs. Mildred Bishop Rittenhouse '25, of Ridgely, MD, on January 8.

Mrs. Llewellyn Otto Hanna '26, of Baltimore, MD, on May 27.

Mr. William A. Weech '26, of Wilmington, DE, on February 7.

Miss Isabel M. Wentz '30, of Manchester, MD, on June 25.

Miss Helen I. Bankard '31, of Taneytown, MD, on June 14.

Mr. W. Dennis Ruth, Jr. '33, of Elkton City, MD, on June 22.

Mr. Paul H. Myers '34, of Baltimore, MD, on July 5.

Mrs. Inez Flanagan Sweeney '34, of Washington, D.C., on May 24.

Mr. George C. Miller '36, of Crofton, MD, on April 16.

Miss Nancy T. Quillen '37, of Calverton, MD, on May 18.

Mr. Edwin O. Waters '37, of Fayetteville, NY, on June 25.

Mr. Harold S. Martin '38, of Baltimore, MD, on June 26.

Miss Margaret A. White '46, of Williamsport, MD, on June 7.

Mrs. Beverly Wallis Freund '48, of St. Petersburg, FL, on May 20.

Mr. W. Kenneth Haugh '49, of Blue Ridge Summit, PA, on April 3.

Dr. Robert C. Thompson, Honorary Degree '64, of Towson, MD, on June 22.

'29 It will be a full six decades since we graduated, but you would be amazed at how many cards I received saying "looking forward to our 60th reunion." Unfortunately, we no longer have any healthy class officers. "Hoot" Chambers's wife says that he isn't well. Our dearly beloved vice president, Joe Mathias, died Dec. 28. Charlotte Zepp Kephart, who replaced Catherine Stoner as secretary, has been gone for many years. We do have active and interested classmates who cooperate with the Alumni staff in planning a get-together next spring that should be memorable.

Last year I reported Dorothy Grim Wilson's husband was in bad health. He died November 22, 1987, soon after The Hill came out. Dot has had close ties with WMC for years. She corresponded with Dr. George Willis and treasures the 150 letters he wrote to her. She had the great happiness this May to get to Western Maryland for the graduation of her granddaughter, Kelly Marie Wilson, who is a third-generation WMC'er. Dot is in Oldtown, MD with her cat, Catherine, and a big brown dog, Kaula, but the beer she has written about so often through the years are moving to West Virginia.

A letter from Ned Shriver in January reported the death of Joe Mathias. Ned and Joe grew up together in Westminster and were friends from the age of 5 to 6. Ned and his wife had spent a couple of days with Joe and his family in October, 1987, and they went back for the funeral, which Ned was a pallbearer. Then they stopped again in March on their return from Florida. He said Kathryn brought up the subject of the 60th reunion and said she definitely wanted to host an afternoon cocktail hour at her home on Center Street, Westminster, believing that Joe would have wanted her to carry on that tradition.

One Shriver son visited China to set up a five-year exchange program for his college faculty, and another offspring scored the winning goal in the state championship ice-hockey game in Ohio.

If Ken Brown had to give up golf on account of an arthritic knee, it must have been the only thing he gave up, as he says that only gives him more time for writing, music, and duplicate bridge.

A note from Norman Etler says he and Dorothy Roberts Etler have become great-grandparents and, in spite of Dot's walker and his quad cane, they still manage to get around.

Gladys Miles Duer and her husband have substituted Ocean City for their usual Florida junket, but all is well. She talks to Sara Freeman Long. I heard of a recent get-together that included Polly Darby MacLean.

Helen Dennis Hancock says she lives a relatively quiet life with occasional short trips—a week in Canada and a couple of weeks in Florida, where she visited Virginia Holland Nicoll and family.

"Jiggs" Downer says after their world travels they are now happy to take "spring flings" organized by their daughter Betty and her husband. In 1986 they took an Eastern Shore tour that included a fine visit with Dick Norris. In 1987 it was a tour of WMC and vicinity. He keeps in touch with Otis Brels and Ernie Nuttall.

Last year I told you Paul Howard had moved to Greensboro and, since that is in my county, I didn't bother to put the state. An editor asked North Carolina. That is wrong. It is Greensboro, and he continues to operate his engineering company from there. He does research for a new battery company, has patented some of his work, and serves as an expert witness in cases of battery explosions and leakage. He stays busy and does worthwhile work.

Do you remember Madeline Pettit, who was with our class for a short while? The Alumni Office notified me of her death in June 1987.

This year's Sports Hall of Fame included our Nate Weinstein. I got no reply to my cards, but his wife, Sadie "Tur" Rosenstock '27, sends news to the '27 secretary about their artistic daughters and grandchildren.

A pleasant card from Katharine "Kappie" Grumhine Whitehead finds her "pretty good" and able to drive her car and get around with her cane.

Virginia Holland Nicoll wrote from West Palm Beach, where she had been to the first Orioles game of spring training, and "yelled herself hoarse" when we won.

Our friend, Roberts Rowe Sharwood, who has a tough year, including a slight stroke. I visited her in the spring, and she seemed pretty good. Living alone became difficult, so, in June, she moved to the Methodist Country House outside of Wilmington, DE, where I am sure she is telling jokes and living the place up.

A card from Helen Wheeler says she's retired after 40 years as a research chemist with the government. She keeps in touch with Dodo Johnson.

Another death notice from the Alumni Office concerned Alma Taylor Pruitt, who died April 9. She and her husband owned Pruitt Real Estate and had built and operated the Admiral Hotel in Ocean City for more than 25 years.

"Bibb" Diffendall made a friend every Friday at Cockey's Tavern in Westminster for lunch; then they go to church to assemble church bulletins.

Evelyn Bradley Trice is one of the people looking forward to our 60th reunion. She and Otis '30 enjoy two great-granddaughters. They flew to Acapulco in late March and, three days later, boarded the Princess for a 10-day cruise through the Panama Canal to Florida. A port stop at Puerto Caldera, Costa Rica, and a train ride to San José were high spots.

I don't know if they crossed paths with Charles Foutz and Henrietta Little '33. They live in Florida from October to May, and they enjoyed a group of 18 for a Panama Canal cruise on the Regent Star traveling from Jamaica to Panama, to Cartagena, Colombia, to Onegstad, to Aruba, and back to Jamaica. He sounded just as enthusiastic about a family reunion in the summer. Nineteen family members have reserved adjoining apartments near his daughter Louise, who lives in Wilmington, NC. Not too easy to get them all together, says Charlie, as Martha lives in Omaha and Charlie in Rhode Island. The last time I saw those girls they were toddlers, and Charlie wasn't even born.

Evangeline Latham Byusse writes "for publication" but reminisces about years at WMC, where "we had so much to laugh about."

Everybody is in a reminiscent mood. A wonderful newsy letter from Mary Ruth Holt Hanzell contained memories of her family's wonderful little blue Model-A roadster with a rumble seat that she was allowed to have on "the Hill" Commencement week. "Do hope some of us can make it to 'the Hill' next spring for our 60th," she says. So do I.

I had a spell of poor health but was entirely too busy this summer to be ailing. Three grandsons graduated—Kirk from McDonough, Gray from the University of Delaware with a degree in civil engineering, and Scott from Texas A&M with a master's in aeronautical engineering. Another great-granddaughter, Melanee, made her appearance in May and, on my birthday, my local grandson, Dean, was married. Then I had nine or 10 out-of-town children and grandchildren to stay with me.

Some slept on the floor, and the shower and refrigerator worked overtime; another dozen came to dress and snack and join in the wedding festivities. I'll guarantee it was fun, and the new granddaughter is a prize; they are living in a newly built house practically in my back yard.

Eleanor Noble Smith
(Mrs. J. C. Smith) left hook.
317 W. Central Ave.
Federalburg, MD 21632

37 I received a number of surprises from my correspondence and other sources, so let's share them. On June 11 Peg Young Hoppel had a luncheon at her home in Baltimore for a group from our class and other Western Marylanders. It had been an annual event for many years. This year she invited my wife and me, which delighted us. We had a wonderful time exchanging news about people and events on "the Hill." Peg's lunch hit the spot. Those present were: George and Jean Harlow Bare, Norman and Naomi Crown Shorb, Ted and Elaine Fennell Wood, Phil and Sue Smith Wingate, Milton and Julia Ward Walker, Bud and Loy Brown, Al and Pavis Robinson, John Lang Ledoux, Woodrow and Kay Redell Reedy, Ginny Karow Fowble, John and Peg Reifneider. There was a younger member with us, Mari Hoppel '68.

One morning I opened the Sun and there was a photograph of the back of Elaine Fennell Wood. I recognized her even from the difficult angle. She was sitting on a park bench at Towson Courthouse Square before a display of her art, part of the Towson Art Show. Did you see Lillian Moore Bradshaw's name in the news when she was awarded an honorary degree at WMC? Congratulations, Lillian; you are amazing a number of kudos. Still another congratulatory word is forthcoming: Becky Groves Smith was given the Alumnus of the Year Award by the college and was made a trustee emeritus.

There were four wonderful surprises and a couple of surprises I did not like. An obituary reported the death of Louis Lascaris, a wonderful person in college and in the after years. I spoke to him several times on the telephone during fund-raising drives for WMC, but I never heard a word about his serious illness—just like him to remain silent about personal problems. Ed Waters died from an apparent heart attack at his home the week of June 20th.

Several classmates have been hampered by illnesses. Louise Nickell Horn had major surgery in March and is recuperating satisfactorily. Charlie Bell had a second heart attack in February. His wife said he takes so many pills he could qualify for a pharmacy license; however, he is beginning to get about, and now his daughter has moved into his home to help with his daily operation. Walter Lee Taylor had a close brush last fall after a major operation. He said he feels fine now and is guest preaching, singing with a group in Anne Arundel County, working at his piano, coaching third base for a men's fast-pitch softball team, and attending classes involving his four grandchildren. One of them won three trophies for athletic prowess. In March he traveled along the Atlantic Coast and saw Bob '40 and Betty Brown Stropp '41 in Clearwater, FL. It sounds like he has definitely recovered. John Reifneider has been in and out of hospitals since the first of the year, battling heart trouble and a hyperthyroid condition; he, too, is on the mend.

Margaret Harman Fleming had a bone graft on her left ankle in March. She is learning patience as a result of it and is on the way out of the problem; she was ready to begin home preparation of their garden produce. Margaret also regretted that she was not at the reunion, but the Carroll County Sequenential conflicted with it. We can conclude that all of the unfortunate illnesses are under control. We wish the recoverers well.

Some miscellaneous information from here and there. Jane Murphy Ledoux has stopped the annual swing between Florida and Ocean City. She now lives in Federalburg, Caroline County, MD near her two daughters. Becky Groves Smith lives there also. Bob Myers thought the reunion was great and "done up brown" by WMC. He had his annual get-together at Nags Head, NC with his son, Bob, who is director of curriculum at Berkeley School of Music in Boston, and his daughter, Peggy, who lives in Durham. John Lambert works on his

beloved garden, preparing for visiting groups. He did not mention any additional physical problems, so we may conclude that he is living successfully with his handicaps. Good luck, John! Al Dunstan is operating his tree farm at Monkton. His daughter and three granddaughters have moved into his house with him.

Tom Pyles gave me a solid left hook. I wrote to him expressing my regret that I had not seen him at the reunion. Lo, he was there! My face is pink. John and Annie O. Sansbury Warman enjoy their farm life, with flowers, new trees, and vegetables. They want to continue to live in the field of clover and see us at the 60th. Isabelle McWilliams Dugash continues her work with civic and social clubs. She has that solid, positive outlook, with emphasis on laughter and fun. Sarabelle Blackwell Steele and her husband will celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary. They move between their two homes in Arizona with the change of the seasons. Their five children and four grandchildren keep them interested, through their growth and activities. Bud Brown, the perennial and devoted supporter of WMC, has once again attended alumni weekend and had the Ocean City get-together in September on his calendar. Fred Tyrrell has retired, which gives him more time to continue his liberal-arts learning. Bob Coe gives his regards to everyone.

Our travelers manage to keep us homebodies informed of the doings on the cruise and tour circuits. Dr. Charles Williams took a trip to Chile and the Argentine. He also keeps active at home with his involvement in his community beach-erosion-control program and 12 grandchildren. The latter would seem enough to keep him stepping to the proper measure. Margaret Hoshall Burch accompanied her daughter and son-in-law to Mirabella, Spain, where the younger people competed in the Remington International Family Tennis Tournament. Bill and Jerry won the individual cup trophies. Dot Hull Brown and Margaret see each other frequently as members of the St. Mary's Historic Society. Dot planned a trip to St. Johnsbury, VT in June and a cathedral tour of Ireland in September.

Elaine Fennell Wood went to Portugal in the spring and, in July, was in Machias, ME and later in New Brunswick. Sue Smith Wingate spent Christmas in New York and February in Florida. She also saw her son married in Wilmington in the spring. Janet Smith Wampler takes the trip for distance—Egypt in October 1987, where she attended the Nile from Cairo to Aswan. Then, in November, she was in England, where her husband, Alde '35, renewed the dedication of a monument at Tercross in memory of 936 men who lost their lives in a practice landing during World War II. Next it was Florida for Christmas with her young ones. On the Egyptian trip she and her husband were accompanied by Frank Clarke '35 and Grayson Brandenburg Clarke. It was Frank's ninth visit to Egypt, where he had worked as a hydrologist for the government.

I'm sure you are all pleased with the arrival of news. It makes interesting reading for all of us. It is pleasant to know what classmates are doing, and The Hill is an excellent vehicle in which to make exchanges. Good luck and happiness to everyone!

Carter Riefner
316 St. Dunstan's Road
Baltimore, MD 21212

'41 Judging from the tremendous response, the class of '41 is maintaining a vigorous schedule of activity and is ready and eager for its 50th reunion.

Hazel Beard Guyer continues to enjoy the organ and find new ways to sing hymns. She visits her mother, 92, regularly. Twin grandchildren arrived in July.

Violet Younger Cook is president of her Presbyterian women's association as well as an elder in the church. She still vacations at Monterey, and keeps her mother's day lilies thriving.

Thelma Bowen Offutt had a fantastic spree in Hong Kong last year. A new home in Indianapolis keeps her from going again.

Eleanor "Scotty" Prescott Geyer volunteers for the cancer society's Reach to Recovery program and expects to see us in '91. She and John joined Henry Triesler for dinner with Don and Marty Hodgson '43 Homena when

they were in Scotsdale, AZ recently.

Ted Bowen has retired to his A-frame near Bryce, VA. He is working on a book of reflections on church and the world after 40 years in the ministry.

The Carroll County Times published a fine tribute to Ed Weant when he retired as judge of the Court of Special Appeals in April. Living in the house where he was born, he will not be far away if needed to serve part time.

Arnold Fleagle found Bill Burroughs at their wives' reunions. Arnold has completed two years as president of the Frederick County Retired Teachers Association.

Mary Hastings Phillips has turned over the business to her son and now spends four months in Florida.

Paul Cummins has retired from 28 years of selling Rain Soft Water Conditioners as the top salesman in the nation. Presently, he is the minister of Woodland Beach (MD) Community Church. He is also vice president of the Friends of the Annapolis Symphony and a member of Annapolis Church Hills. He is researching and writing essays for a book, Aging and Being, which his son-in-law will publish.

Not all of us have retired. Joe Rouse is still in tort claims for the Army; he served 17 years as a civilian after 30 years as a soldier. He hasn't missed a day for illness in 46 years, for which he thanks Charlie Havens '30 and the WMC athletic department. He needs those two cruises a year in order to keep up with the 60-hour work weeks.

Carl Thomas continues to work in the hardware business part time. He has spent 25 years in Lions Club secretary, with 37 years of perfect attendance.

"Cliff" Dox Sumner was forced by a heart attack to retire from Lockheed as a research scientist in 1973. Now he builds doll houses and doll furniture. He also knits sweaters and afghans of his own design, and even spins his own wool.

Bill Dennis continues to consult and work in real estate. He lives near Hershey, PA but spends much time in St. Michaels, MD home.

Anita Twigg Slama helps her husband in an antique clock business.

Bill Robinson will celebrate 20 years at GWU in August, with no plans to retire. He and Jane Fraley '42 taught both east and west Canada.

Lilyan Bennett Mulvaney keeps her RN license active through continuing education. A new computer is useful in her nutrition program. She planned a trip to Canada and New York in August.

Charles Rebert is recovering from cancer treatments, four bouts with pneumonia, many blood transfusions, and three severe heart attacks. With his strength slowly returning, he is looking forward to many better days ahead. As do we all.

Joyce Hoke Voso was sorry to miss our last reunion. She was too ill to travel from her California home.

Madeleine Cooper Durvey, in Aiken, SC, keeps busy in the yard and with volunteer work, in spite of arthritis.

Charles Earl had a heart attack last fall, but after three months of cardiac rehabilitation, he is gradually resuming his previous activities. He and Marina will visit Guam in August, then go to Italy to see Marina's family.

Traveling is still our class members' main sport. Mary Wright Carr, while taking her trailer across country several times, searches out homes of presidents, 16 so far. Mary is still a historian, and Hanford works with boy scouts.

Our tour specialists, Ed and Ruth Beard Reter, have returned from their 13th visit to the Soviet Union on the trans-Siberian express. They planned another trip to Eastern Europe last summer. Ed is associate pastor at Grace Memorial United Methodist Church in Gaithersburg, MD. Lisle lectures of their journeys and water-color art occupy a large part of their time.

Bob '40 and Betty Brown Stropp have traveled to all 50 states and Betty Brown Stropp has been recently inducted into the Sports Hall of Fame in his hometown, Rome, NY.

John B. Jones has had three unusual journeys: a freighter cruise to Hong Kong and Japan, an Atlantic cruise from Montreal to Trieste, and a motorboat holiday in Scandinavia.

Leigh and Peggy Moss '43 Venzke have enjoyed Europe several times, so planned to go to South America in September. They were glad to see Dr. Theodore

Whitfield at Peggy's reunion. Leigh is still active with the credit union and National Defense Transportation Association.

Alice Vollmer Appleback makes month-long trips—last November to China and Taiwan, this summer to Australia and New Zealand. After visits to the children, they have been to Florida, Puerto Rico, and Maryland's Eastern Shore. When is there time for the garden club, investment club, and hospital volunteering?

Frankie Royer Copeland expects to visit Alaska this summer. She also comes back to Maryland frequently to see grandchildren. Her favorite volunteer job is at the local library.

Also in Alaska in June was **Ruth Mansberger Shearer**. Not everyone can have a scholarship established in her honor upon retirement, as Ruth did.

Norma "Nicky" Nicodemus '40 and Lester "Bo" Knepp went with WMC alumni to England and Scotland. Bo enjoys golf with Georgia seniors and has traveled to several counties in North Carolina to play.

Doris Benson Lankford and her husband have not retired but spend part of their winter in Florida and part of the summer in Ocean City.

Fran Dillaway Tompkins, during her two years as executive director of Marylanders for Malpractice Liability Reform, managed to get some significant legislation passed. This year she serves as vice president of the Board of Family and Children's Society of Central Maryland. Now Fran cares for two grandsons while their mother completes her degree in occupational therapy. Art lessons have produced some pastels, too.

Lindsay Chase has been retired for five years but works harder than ever in South Carolina on acres with hay and ponds and gardens. He still runs over 1,000 miles a year as before. He and Ann have 93-year-old mothers, so trips are not to nearby mountains and lakes.

Elise Wiederum Dudley's interests are in quiet things, like gardening, bridge, reading, and crossword puzzles. Her claim to fame this year was winning the "Ultimate Challenge" puzzle that was sponsored by the *Baltimore Sun* papers.

Vic Impiccato is still in Atlanta, GA but no longer involved with restaurants. However, the *Atlanta Business Chronicle* magazine recently recognized that Vic had been instrumental in stimulating the hospitality industry in Atlanta. This could be the reason the Democrats held their convention there.

It was especially good to hear from **Tad Takahashi Matsumura** in Japan. It was a sad message, however, about the death of her husband. She had hoped to take him to "the Hill" to show him where she had spent four happy college years. "He will go with me in spirit if I ever come and visit WMC again," she says.

Isabelle Zimmerman Martin has not traveled far due to her 91-year-old mother's failing health. Her contacts with other alumni are many and often: lunch with Evelyn Hubbard Karns, lunch with a group of 42 gals, visits with roomie Mary Wright Carr and her sister, Barbara Zimmerman Cressman '42, and brother Howard Zimmerman '57. Even her attorney is David Gwyn '54. Isabelle was surprised on New Year's Day by a phone call from Tane in Japan.

Harper LeCompte writes from Auckland, New Zealand. She has been on the road, sea, or air, for 4 1/2 months. His round-the-world journey has taken him across the Pacific to Australia and will bring him back through Singapore, Bombay, and London before returning to New York.

It was gratifying to hear that so many of us are still able to work, travel, and keep all good health despite earlier illnesses. I hope to see you all at our next reunion.

Mrs. Stanley E. Skelton
(Elinor Culligan)
3910 Larchwood Road
Falls Church, VA 22041

'45 Just so you may know I don't know my ABC's, let me explain my format for communication to our classmates. I go through the entire alphabet but still just get in touch with each one in alternate years.

But I am beginning with an A. **Anna Avers Hastings**, from Greenville, ME, wrote me a nice, long letter in April. How good to hear she is venturing into a second

career as half-time director of parish development for the United Methodist Church! Anna shows her courage and faith as she helps ease the long suffering of her husband, who has Alzheimer's disease. Good news balances the sad, for their son Bill in 1987 married a fellow staff person in the Navigators, a Christian organization. Along with her Alzheimer's Support Group, Anna gives herself to a craft group, Moosehead Arts and Theatre Society, and her church.

I saved **Dorothy Taylor Stephens** a August '87 note to include in this year's column. She retired from Wyeth Labs, Inc. in Marietta, Pa., in 1987 as a chemical analyst in the Navigators, for 11 years. Her job updated note in May, she states her adjustment to retirement has been easy through volunteer work at her church, needlework ("counted cross-stitch addict"), and a little traveling with her son and grandchildren.

Another Pennsylvanian, **Frances Brown Crawford**, of Hanover, was surprised when I recognized her in a store last summer. What that we had as we blocked the aisles! In her response this year, she states retirement for her and Bill is still quite plausible. She's another addict—to shell and shellcraft—with too little time for reading.

From Irvine, CA, **Thelma Young Friedel** writes that she and **Ridge '43** are still quite busy with volunteer work. Thelma continues to coordinate weddings and work with the Orange County Performing Arts. All four of their children are married; she has five grandchildren. The Friedels' recent highlight was to fly to Ridge's class reunion and spend 10 days among many East Coast friends.

Henry Stoner Dethorn spent her 40th wedding anniversary in June on a trip to Germany, Austria, and Ireland. Congratulations! When they stay home in the U.S., they share the joy of their three children and eight grandchildren. In Vincennes, NJ, the Dethorns fill part of their lives with golfing, their "log-cabin" church, and garden club. Why don't you get in your car and just go in our direction in Maryland? We'd love to see you.

Harry Buckingham, in Lewisville, NC, is so glad for **The Hill**, but he surely would like to know the whereabouts of Linden S., Don C., and Harold (headwater). Does anyone know! After a couple ministerial appointments in Virginia and North Carolina, Harry returned to the family window decor business in Baltimore. The Buckingham's are nestled in the Great Smokies, convenient to junctions I-40 and I-77. Their door is open to you travelers. Their son, Jerry, is an actor, currently on the VOS commercial and in a movie with Whoopi Goldberg. Harry would love to hear from you: 105 Hillside Manor Drive, Lewisville, NC 27023.

Ruth Miles Huber is 100 percent retired as an administrator with the Little Sisters of the Poor Nursing Home for the Elderly. Thus, the Hubers have been traveling, visiting care dwellings while camping in the Southwest, and a color tour of New England in the fall. Along the way they hoped to visit "ole college friends" and Ruth's mother, 92, in Baltimore. Meanwhile, they stay close to their children in Milwaukee: Jacqueline, a public defender; Mark, a nursing instructor and mother of two children; and Jill, a lobbyist for the American public. Ruth's youngest son, the youngest son, is in an urban economic development consultant in San Francisco. (See the feature on her husband, Milt '43, on page 15. He's one of the "heroes.")

In Bartlett, IL, **Ethel Stevens Arter** and her husband are still in the labor force. Ethel is executive assistant to the president of *Media Associations International*, an organization that trains Christian writers, editors, and as Midwest regional sales manager for a pump manufacturer. In between their busy work schedules, the Arters can be found vacationing in Florida or sharing daughter Debra's family—Josh and Rebecca—in California.

Adele Tenny Galloway is now spending part of her days as a receptionist at the Frederickburg, VA Community Center, a division of the Parks and Recreation Department. Other "days of her life" are shared with husband and grandson Michael Madison Galloway and his family. Son Ralph is an assistant biological researcher in Bethesda, MD.

What are our Marylanders doing? Well, Ann Leete Hudson sent me retirement news. She and Lingo keep

very active in the little family circles of their children: Annlin, Chris, and Charles, who share their eight children with Grandma and Grandpa on occasional trips to Lake Tahoe and Oregon. They celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary with a trip to Alaska and a big surprise party hosted by "the kids." Ann still keeps those fingers busy with needlework while Lingo politics as a town commissioner in District Heights, plays golf, and umpires. (Ann, don't worry about the dust plating up. We didn't let it bother us in Blanche Ward!)

No, **Mildred Spore Link**, you have not responded before, but how great to hear from you in Glen Arm, MD. The Links will be visiting older son Jeff and two grandsons in summer. The youngest son son "batches" it at home. Thanks, Millie, for the news.

Nell Quirk Levy still teaches home economics at Great Mills High School in St. Mary's County (MD), while her husband, Hank, enjoys his sixth year of retirement. The Levy's daughter, Ann, and her Navy pilot husband happily receive their parents at their home in Honolulu, Hawaii. Their son, John, directs radio station 104 in Ocean City, MD.

Gale Lodge Thiele keeps the stockbrokers straight in the D.C. area. Gale doesn't support the Postal Service; she's partial to Ma Bell, for she answered my communique by phone. Fortunately for her, she has a big brother alumnus here, who included Gale in the WMC '43 class reunion. What a time she had!

Lucienne Ramsburg Pfefferkorn also picked up the phone and chatted a while when she received my card. She and Bill hold down their fort in Annapolis.

No new career for **Mary Webb France** after retirement; however, she has acquired two new hobbies—quilting and gardening. She also has maintained her ties with social work as an active member of the Baltimore Chapter of the National Association of Social Workers.

A special notice came from former columnist **Madeline Myers Hiatt** in Westminster. She wants it to be known that she is not retired, for a "housewife's work never ceases." But her husband, Bill, a retired librarian for a year, gives her plenty of space to keep that home tidy by volunteering his service to the public library, historical society, and as vice president of Carroll County Retired Teachers. Daughter Mary Elizabeth is doing graduate work for Johns Hopkins University's economics department.

Two of our classmates kept all alumni "directed" in the right way. **Kay Kaiser Frantum** completed her term as president of the Alumni Association in July with the highest praises for what she gained. Knowing Kay, she gave of herself for her entire term of office. Besides handling business and administrative affairs, she was able to take several trips: Alaska, the Mississippi River, the Panama Canal, England, and Scotland. We're proud of you as our classmate, and thanks for serving.

Our alumni director, **Anna DuVal Sellman**, found some time from her WMC post to vacation with husband **Russell '44** in Tahiti and the French Polynesian Islands. Since she is a director of Union National Bank, Donna and Russell "vacationed" again in Bermuda to attend the Maryland Bankers' Convention. Thanks to you, too, Donna, for the great job you do for the alumni of WMC.

I have had a repeat year of visiting old families in Arkansas, Tennessee, New Jersey, and West Virginia. Of course, my mother, 82, always navigates for me and enjoys her 11 great-grandchildren. Substituting teaching keeps me on my toes with the "younger set." Church work, hospital volunteering, serving as a member of A.A.U.W. and as program chairperson for my Senior Citizens Club help. Granite fills my life with all kinds of good things. I put my pen to work in the recent statewide Senior Citizen Creative Writing Contest and was chosen the Baltimore County winner of the essay contest, "Why Maryland is Beautiful to Me." The month of May was a "high" for me, with a reception in Towson and a luncheon in Annapolis, during which both of Maryland's "heads-of-state" acknowledged these senior citizens.

May all of our classmates and their loved ones relish and savor the tastiest years of our lives—these Golden Years.

Mrs. George A. Anderson
(Anna Rose Beaman)
10811 Acme Ave.
Woodstock, MD 21163

'49 The Class of 1949 expresses sympathy to the families of **W. Kenneth Haugh**, who died April 3, 1987; **Bro. H. Hamagami**, who died November 19, 1987; and **Betty Benson Gardner**, who died April 10.

We extend sympathy also to **Betsy Buderer Bivin**, whose husband passed away in December 1987 in Panama. He had been suffering with poor health for some years but remained in Panama as a port captain through September 1987. Betty returned to the States in March and was staying at her stepmother's home, 420 Louisiana Ave., McComb, MS 39646, while looking for a place to settle. She and her daughter, who teaches in Dallas, had a trip planned to Maryland to visit friends and relatives. Her older son, his wife and daughter, 2, remain in Panama, where they are Bible translators working for the Guyanese Indians. Betty's younger son is a ship's officer with Chevron Shipping Co.

Col. Marshall G. Engle has retired for the second time (August 1977 from the Army and September 1987 as safety director for a Fairfax, VA construction company). He and **Kate Marshall '48** enjoy retirement and do some traveling. They enjoyed her 40th reunion and look forward to seeing friends at our 40th reunion next year.

William Ehlers continues in his eighth year at St. Paul United Methodist Church in Lubby, MD. Four of his children are married, and there are five grandchildren.

George A. Coulter and his wife, **Helen**, retired at the end of 1987 from Federal Service at Aberdeen Proving Ground. His plans include "catching up on sleep" and work that didn't get completed over the last 38 years. George golfs and has travel plans. He says hello to all.

Bertha Bern Spiegel became a grandmother February 19 when her daughter gave birth to **Shana Ivis Wallace**.

Jack and Ginny Hale '52 Spicknall are well and enjoy golf. They vacationed in April in San Francisco, Pebble Beach, Honolulu, and Kapalua Bay and enjoyed "near golf courses." Also, son Tom, his wife and son C., visited from Dalton, GA. Jack is really looking forward to retirement July 1.

Word from **Bob Keys** is that he enjoys retirement, especially his indoor swimming pool. He says it's great for New Year's Eve. Bob travels whenever he can.

Joan Baker Hildebrand reports an additional address because of her husband, who has retired, have decided to spend July 4 to New Year's in Sugarbush, VT. Her address is P.O. Box 211, Warren, VT 05674-0211. Joan will spend the rest of the year in a warmer climate in order to play golf. That address is 2000 Ocean Drive, South #1207, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33316.

Jim Catter says he's coasting quietly into retirement while still doing a low-law-enforcement management studies and possible police-training coordination for Caribbean countries later this year. Jim spent some time with **Doris and Tito Margarita '50** this winter. Jim and **Em Horn '51** enjoy four grandchildren who live close by. He's looking forward to his 50th high school and 40th WMC reunions. Jim's new address is 26 Lerose Drive, Falmouth, MA 02405.

George Davis, who retired from Allied Bendix in March after 35 years, enjoys six grandchildren who live in Virginia, Ohio, and Indiana. As of May, George's plans called for a 17-day China trip and then travel to Australia, EXPO '88, and New Zealand.

Hyman Dervitz is a professor emeritus at Temple University. Says he's enjoying a leisure life of tennis, reading, and gardening and plans to move to Laguna Niguel, CA.

Phyllis Weaver Dahl reports her husband, **Don**, is semi-retired, so she lives at a slower pace. Phyll continues to teach microwave cookery part time, and they have one grandchild. During the summer of 1987 they spent 10 days in London visiting **Marian Benton Tynes '51**, who was on sabbatical to write a book. They enjoyed museums, plays, and visiting and planning to return to England again this year, this time to spend 10 days in a cottage in Surrey. They planned to visit friends and see Marian, as she was to be at Oxford this summer.

Millicent Hillyard Beck says her daughter, **Claudia**, was accepted at the University of Maryland School of Medicine. She plans to graduate from WMC in May 1989 with her class after transferring a few credits from medical school. Millicent and her husband, **Glenn**, both retired from the Ballistic Research Labs at Aberdeen Proving

Ground, and enjoyed their motorhome vacation to Hilton Head, SC in August 1987. Their July 1988 plans included a trip to England to visit friends and tour.

Tata Twigg Welliver says plans for the 40th reunion next may call for a luncheon at the Welliver home. Granddaughter **Anna Grace** was born in April to daughter **Ellen** and husband **John Nicodemus**. They have a daughter, **Shirley Starr**. Oldest son **Paul** is athletic trainer at WMC. Klee, a journeyman electrician, has a daughter, **Aimée**. Tom graduated from Wake Forest last year and is with **Pear Marwick** accounting firm.

Della Grauel Webb continues as a semi-active reactor with Long and Foster in Catonsville, MD. Her husband, **Bob**, works for C & P Telephone Co., with retirement still a few years away. Della hopes to attend the 40th reunion.

Nita Barkman Smith reports on a group of classmates who met at her house for lunch on May 18. "Barbie" says, "We talked non-stop and had many laughs. All agreed we are the same inside as we were when we were friends in college, although we grudgingly admitted our outward appearances may have changed a little." Present with Barbie were **Helen Miles Dabel**, **Sunny Sapp Hawkins**, **Carolyn Sapp Shortess**, **Tata Twigg Welliver**, **Joan Doughty**, **Ms. Carol Krebs Delane**, **Louise Reese Kunkel**, and **Dee Holmes**.

Jack R. and Betty Miller '47 Lechlitter had a wonderful day at her 40th reunion in May 1987. Jack has been retired and on disability from Motorola since 1982 but still enjoys life. Son **Rick**, a third-year veterinary medicine student at Virginia Tech, lives with his family in Blacksburg, VA. Daughter **Nancy** and family live in Beaver Falls, PA. She is a medical technologist for her husband, **Bob**, who is a family-practice doctor. Jack and Betty have three grandchildren. They send greetings to all our classmates.

Howard Hall has been retired for three years. He served as president of Anne Arundel Retired Teachers Association this year and is a part-time instructor at the Anne Arundel Community College. Howard volunteers as a tour guide at the Governor's Mansion in Annapolis, MD, and as a trainer/organizer for the consumer housing program with the American Association of Retired Persons.

Louise Coleman Roberts has sold part of the farm in Odessa, DE and is building a house. She says it's an experience she could do without. Louise has three grandchildren and two grandsons.

Orville Bowensox still works at the Frederick, MD cancer research facility and enjoys the interesting work. He feels he's making a contribution to the battle that has taken some of his friends. He says, "Since I've turned 60 and can get free tuition at Frederick Community College, I've gone back to school and taken courses in park management and introductory courses in computers." His plans included more fall courses. During the summer of 1987 he and wife, **Eleanor Nettleship '51**, and daughter had a good trip to Germany with a group, to the Bauernhaus (Bowensox) family reunion in Coburg with side trips throughout southern Germany, Austria, and Switzerland.

After serving United Methodist churches in the lovely Tidewater area of Virginia for 18 years, **Jaqueline Black Fuss** and husband, **Harold**, have returned to the beautiful mountains and the Shenandoah Valley to a church in Roanoke as their last appointment before retirement.

Word from **Tom Barnes** is that he completed 39 years at Johns Hopkins Hospital in June. He continues as vice president-treasurer and is planning to complete at least one more year. All four children are married, and there are three grandchildren. He and Catherine are in good health and moved to a new home in February. The address is 13206 Manor Road, Glen Arm, MD 21057.

Jim Leonard of Delmar, NY says son **Mark** is a TV producer in Rochester, NY. Jamie is a theatre consultant based in Manhattan. Jim's last role was Dodge in Sam Shepard's *Buried Child*. Jim says he can't believe it's nearly time for the 40th reunion.

Linden '48 and **Betty Ranck Summers** attended his 40th reunion in May and were glad to see **Charles Blaney Price '48** and **Mary Ruth Woodfield Tereshinski '48**. Betty says the campus seemed strange with the old familiar buildings gone. Doc is still heading the Counseling Center at Colgate University. Betty is "enjoying three grandsons and trying to hold mind and body together."

Ed "Lefty" Elliott has retired from teaching but has returned to coach basketball at Kenwood High School in Baltimore County, where he started teaching in 1949. He has spent the last three summers as a singing waiter on the *Lady Baltimore* and the *Bay Lady* in Baltimore Harbor. Also, he's a tour guide. With his wife, **Shirley**, accompanying him on the organ, Lefty entertains at various functions. Daughter **Karon** teaches at a community college in Sebring, FL. Shirley and Lefty enjoy happy times with their three grandchildren and two grandsons, who are ball boys for the teams he coaches.

Aloysius "Al" Malone retired from Baltimore City schools 10 years ago and from the Janney School in October 1987. Irma retired three years ago from the customer relations department of Baltimore Gas and Electric Co. Son **Ric** teaches in Anne Arundel County. Daughter **Michaela** works in staff development at Franklin Square Hospital. Son **Pat** recently graduated from Wesley University and has two small children from Libertytown, MD. There are four grandchildren—**Katie**, **Brian**, **Matthew**, and **Timothy**.

Dorothy Ruppert Lepp and **Ernie MEd '63** continue to live in Chestertown, MD, where they have lived for the last 21 years. Both have retired from positions with the Board of Education, Kent County. Ernie has been another job as account representative with Variable Annual Life Insurance Co. All three married children live close by, and there are three grandchildren. **Dorrie** says that Ernie and she are well, active, and enjoying the good life on "the Shore."

Glad to hear from **Duane Boyer** in Australia. He continues to work in the School of Education, Deakin University, Waurn Ponds, Victoria, and was to leave June for a six-week trip to Egypt, Greece, the USA, and Japan. His plans called for a one-man show later this year, including callages, assemblages, sculptures, and paintings. He says, "I love Australia and life continues to be fantastic." He has his shingle out for personal counseling and intuitive healing and also does volunteer telephone counseling for AARP in Melbourne. His address is 2/270 A Fingleton St. Newtown (Geelong) Victoria, Australia 3220.

Mary Sands Cook and husband, **Bill '48**, have moved to 6138 Dunsmuir Road, Baltimore, MD 21239. Bill is now pastor at Govans United Methodist Church.

J. Sherman Garrison, III M.D. tells us that after medical school at the University of Maryland he spent the next 15 years in the Navy at Portsmouth, VA, New London, CT; Pearl Harbor, Portland, OR; the Pentagon; Bethesda, MD; Portsmouth, VA again and finally Oakland, CA. He was trained as a radiologist, then spent 1968 to 1987 in practice with a radiology group in Portsmouth, VA and in civilian hospitals. Shortly after he "retired" Sherman came to the VA Hospital in Hampton, VA to help. He's been there 18 months and probably will stay another three years or so before finally retiring. He teaches and does clinical radiology. Sherman and Anna Melissa's sons are all out of the nest now. Sherman IV is a marine biologist with the state of Maryland. Geoffrey is an electronics engineer in Santa Barbara, CA. Peter, a biomedical engineer, is a hospital administrator in Virginia Beach, VA. Jason is a doctor in residency in New Orleans and is married. Mark is a reactor operator with Florida Power and married. Curtis died in 1975 from cystic fibrosis. Sherman's plans called for a move into a high-rise condominium as soon as it is completed. The new address is Unit 15G, 7501 River Road, Newport News, VA 23607. Their phone is (804) 927-9090.

Marian Greifenstein Nash and husband are retired and enjoy their leisure time.

Word from **Ann Rappenthal Hurlbirt** is that she's a "grandma four times and the years are passing too fast."

Caroline Bernson Schaeffer enjoys retirement in Annapolis, MD. She's looking forward to seeing friends at the 40th reunion.

Dan Pinholster sends regards and says he's settled in Phoenix. His address is 2801 East Avalon Drive, Phoenix, AZ 85016. Dan was glad to have a visit with **Bill and Doris Ritter Ensminger** when they were in Arizona in February.

Fletcher and I also had the pleasure of meeting **Bill and Doris** for a vacation on the Hawaiian Islands of Oahu and Maui in June. We enjoyed a great visit, sightseeing, good food, beaches, rest, and a few hands of bridge.

Many of you have sent regards to classmates and mentioned the hope of getting to the 40th reunion. I hope we can be there also, as Fletcher has retired, and we plan to be relocated in Maryland by then. Thanks to all who took the time to send news or just say hello.

Mrs. G. Fletcher Ward
(Marled Clayton)
2029 Ammer Ridge Court, #101
Glenview, IL 60025

57 And I thought I might have nothing to write. Thanks for all of the news. Exciting times are happening.

Pat Richter Amass has been promoted to coordinator of compensatory programs for the Carroll County Board of Education.

Frank Roby was promoted in January to administrative officer of Baltimore County, succeeding the late B. Melvin Cole. It is the number two spot in the government.

John Kauffman retired in January from Bethlehem Steel and has a second career as business manager at Indiana University in Richmond, IN. He and Janet are developing new friends and associates in their community. Daughter Janet works in New York City for Prudential Boche. Jill is in Evansville, IN working for Paul Harris clothes.

Audrey Pierce Maberry is enthralled with curly red-haired, brown-eyed Carly Ann, 2, their first grandchild. She and her husband, John, live in the lotteries. Barry is still director of the Capitol Hill Family Practice and Counseling Center at Reformation Lutheran Church in Silver Spring, MD, where he is one of three pastors. They golf at Myrtle Beach, SC and New Bern, NC.

Jane Gilda has retired from teaching. She keeps busy at the Carroll County Public Library in Westminster and Taneytown, where she sees local graduates.

Joan Durno Bradford is a home-economics consultant, developing and testing recipes for the National Turkey Federation in Washington, D.C. (No comments, please.) She and her husband took a fantastic trip through Alaska Inner Passage then drove from Seattle to Los Angeles. They will "do" theatre, but get paid at "The Mystery Menu," doing participatory murder-mysteries for groups. The only WMC'er she has seen here is Marilyn Golding Rigerkin and husband.

Ellen Placht Heumann is about to leave Atlanta and Georgia Tech to move to Illinois, where Warren will be vice president of the University of Chicago. She'd love to hear from Nancy, Jo Ellen, Jeanne and any others from our class.

Joellen Outbridge Macken was married in June to Charles DeMarco, special studies chairman at her school. They love to travel and spent a sabbatical in California visiting their respective sons, followed by the Coast Starlight train up to San Francisco then Yosemite and Lake Tahoe. Then came Luxembourg and Italy by train for four weeks, spending time in major cities. They came home through Geneva and Ireland, which was "interesting but abominable weather," she says. After more travel in South Carolina and Georgia, they spent the week after Christmas in Paris. This year they'll entrain to West Glacier, MT to do the national parks. There is also a son living in Hawaii, and daughter Suzanne is an occupational therapist in Philadelphia. Joellen and Charlie have a new house and the swimming pool she's always wanted.

The Rev. Dave Bailey sent a booklet describing his 25 years building Ranch Hope from a dream to a 135-acre farm for troubled boys in Alloway, NJ. It offers a personalized program geared to overcoming problems before the boys get into real trouble. Dave and Eileen celebrated 32 years of marriage in September. They occasionally visit George and Marie Uppercro '56 Douglas in Westminster.

Ann Hershfeld LA teaches high school English to juniors and seniors near Philadelphia. She visited Cambridge, England to study medieval English.

The Rev. Dick Butterbaugh and Jeanne may have the record, celebrating their 45th anniversary last year with a trip to Germany and Switzerland. Dick is chaplain in the Order of St. Luke, a healing ministry. He keeps busy with prayer and gardening. They go roller-skating three to four times a week. Their youngest daughter and

her husband are sergeants at Fort Hood, TX.

Barbara Zepp Bieberbach has moved to San Antonio. Her husband, John, died in early 1987. She is returning to school to decide how to take advantage of the whole new world out there. Daughter Barbie married in 1986 and lives in Dallas. Betsy is working on her master's at the North Texas State University in Denton. Barb says she's ready to move back to San Angelo if she doesn't find her place in city life.

The Rev. Dr. Buddy Pies serves Mayo Memorial Methodist Church in Edgewater, MD. **Grace Fletcher** teaches English at Woodlawn Senior High near Baltimore. Daughter **Miriam '90**, a junior at WMC, married **Shawn Larson '86** in June. Dan '87 took Army nursing training and lives in Vermont. David works for Goddard Space Flight Center.

Bob and Helen Boardman Radcliffe have designed and built a new home on Oak Island, NC. Bob loves the crabbing and the fresh flounder. Daughter Vicky had their first grandchild, Ryan Radcliffe White. Keith graduated from the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill in 1987 and works in Columbia, MD. Daughter Jenny is a stewardess with Piedmont.

The Ransbach children have produced nine grandchildren for Fred. He and Cathy still boast most of the summer. They're looking forward to retirement and extensive travel, hopefully on a larger boat.

Brant Vitke is looking for boaters who'll take him on as a novice crew member. He'd love to explore the Chesapeake. Brant is (still) developing his indoor soccer team in Manassas, VA. is vice president of Fairfax County Medical Society, and very proud of Brant Junot, in his third year at Medical College of Virginia.

Harriet Stevens salutes his husband, Bruce, looks and feels great two years after his heart problems. Their younger son, Chris, just graduated from Auburn. She can't wait for the next reunion to be reminded that they are young and are really good kids. Yes.

Mike Savarese has completed 30 years in public education and is not thinking of retiring. Mike administers curriculum development, implementation, and supervision. Peggy teaches third grade in Baltimore County. They went to Cancun, Mexico in February and kept fit with circuit weight training and golf. 165, is an executive for Baltimore magazine. Debby, 23, completed a year in law school at Boston University. Denise, 21, with an AA from Howard Community College, is a manager assistant for a group of doctors in Columbia, MD.

Jim Reter continues as treasurer of WMC Carroll County Alumni. He has been director of business and finance for Carroll County public schools. He attends plays regularly at WMC.

Abbott Wainwright and **Jim Lackey**, his freshman roommate, celebrated their 53rd birthdays with their wives in July. (Abbott sees Gordon "Buzz" Weiner '58 who will be returning east soon.) Abbott goes to the mountains from D.C. whenever possible but has studied Greek for this year's vacation. He wishes he had studied it with Professor Radinger. Their daughter will receive her PhD in '89 and their son an MA from New York University at the same time. All this after Vanderbilt and Ohio Wesleyan graduations. If you're in Washington, please visit.

Quincy Polk writes from North Carolina that her son, Jefferson Hoffer, lives with her while traveling and going to school in Asheville. Older son Charles is due to complete Nuclear Power School and be assigned to submarine duty. Quincy works with Adult Protective Services. Her mother, Myrtle Polk, 86, has just finished restoring their Somerset County family farm, which was a direct grant from Lord Baltimore in about 1660.

Chuck Smith is director of the Northern Nevada Ski School in Incline Village, NV. His son, Danny, 10, was Far West Handicapped Ski Champ. In the summer they do white-water rafting and overnights for handicapped kids on the American River in Placerville, CA. Yes, gold country.

Dot Clarke says life falls apart at 50. "Arthritis, cholesterol, stress, and fatigue. If I get better at 65, can't wait." Though retirement isn't the way I'd have preferred it, I'm busy with several projects I've always wanted to do." She has won some photo contests. Her next entry will be a shot of a bat drinking at her pool.

Felicity "Tiss" Fletcher Haile and family still live in Idaho LeRoy's childhood home. A grandson, 5, is their pride and joy. Tess will be president of United Church Women next year. Last year they sailed to England on the Queen Elizabeth II to visit Haile's Abbey, the ancestral home, for their 30th anniversary.

Jane Wise Winkler is assistant director of volunteer services at St. Joseph Hospital in Towson, MD. Julie '86 lives in Bowie, works at NASA and the Churchhouse in Annapolis. Ken, 21, graduated in spring from Washington College with a major in philosophy. June and John hope to take a trip to Europe with the money they will be saving.

Ginny Quinn Lesnock married Frank in 1985. She works for Union Camp Corporation as personnel supervisor at its Trenton, NJ container plant. Daughter Debbie, her husband, and their two children live in Pittsburgh. Alan works for Union Camp and lives in Savannah, GA with his wife and son. John lives in South Jersey and works for EKCO as an engineer.

Phil Allcorn suffered a bad fall on the job in early 1987 and only returned to lab work in the spring. In '87 he was able to go to Taiwan to teach conversational English. His new home is in Berkeley, CA.

Mary Jane Thorny Wilson does volunteer work at Frederick Memorial Hospital, takes care of visiting grandchildren, ages 4 and 6, and swells with pride over the degrees earned this year by her children. Kim received her BS magna cum laude in nursing from Armstrong State College in Savannah, GA. Rick earned a BS in science education from the University of Maryland. He will teach at Wilde Lake High School in Columbia, MD.

Carol Bingham Prendergast works from Florida to say her last class has flown the coop and she has three empty beds and an open door for visitors who can join her in fresh water fishing and snorkeling for scallops. Carol is in her 15th year as the American Cancer Society, which is stimulating and gratifying. Lauren and Adam live nearby with grandchildren, Ben, 6, and Kate, 2. Janice works in New York City for Independent TV Productions.

Peggy Whorton Every works at Metaph in Rockville while living in booming Hagerstown, MD. Daughter Kelly, an accomplished flutist, is a sophomore at Hagerstown Junior College.

Anna Jarrell alternates as a guidance counselor in high school and as a summer camp counselor. She still has time to travel and visit friends in Sweden.

Dr. Gene Jenkins is senior pastor of Grace Church of Tallahassee. He writes articles on counseling and psychology for Christian magazines. Patsy works in a bank. Son Gene Junior is a doctor of chiropractic medicine. Son Mark and daughter Jennifer are parents of three of Gene Jenkins' grandchildren. All are in Tallahassee and enjoy Florida State Seminoles sports.

Karin Schade James is still waiting for marriages and grandchildren. Meanwhile, they were to go backpacking and rafting in Alaska in August.

Herb Sell has taught at Westminster High School since 1957. He enjoys directing the Carroll County Choral Arts Society, now in its 19th year. A highlight was an Irving Berlin concert on Berlin's 100th birthday. Plans include a Christmas concert on WMAR-TV.

Pat Warner Callender still works at Harford County Library. Her husband, George, works for Harford County Board of Education. Sen Jon is pool manager at Bel Air Athletic Club, and daughter Leslie is manager of Head Hunter's Beauty Salon at White Marsh Mall. Sue is a sophomore (music education major) at Harford Community College. Pat sees Anne Gettings DeCoursey at water-exercise class.

Lynda Skinner Kratochvil reports son Frank '90 is captain of the soccer team and lived last year in Blaine, Wash.—two doors from her old room. Daughter Sue works for the UN in Washington, with trips to Geneva, Switzerland. Connie is in her second year of law school; her husband, Frank, practices law in Baltimore County. Lynda is still at the Methodist Board of Child Care, where she employs social-work interns and graduates of WMC. All five sent on vacation to scuba dives.

Finally, thanks to **Earle** and **Sara Ellen Price Finley** for years of column writing. Sara is a Bible Study Fellowship-discussion leader. Earle is active in commercial real estate with son Duke, who was married in 1987. Daughter Sue is married and lives in Raleigh, NC, as

does the rest of the family. Son Bill teaches high school, and daughter Ann graduated from the University of North Carolina in May.

My news is so ordinary I'm just glad I had this chance to hear about you. My husband, Peter, had bypass surgery in March, and I'm learning what I need to do to live with diabetes. Take care of yourselves, and please write for next year's column.

Joan Luckabaugh Chiantena
9405 N. Penfield Road
Columbia, MD 21045

'61 Each time I send out cards, I wonder what kind of response will be forthcoming. As usual, I was not disappointed. This column contains news from a few classmates who have not written in a long, long time, if ever!

Jane Williams Ward directs a school choir two days a week and directs her church choir. Eldridge '60 has sold his office and does only home visits now. Their 10 acres contain a menagerie of chickens, ducks, goats, and one cow. Ananda is married to a Navy pilot and lives in Hawaii, where she does a lot of singing. Shawn attends the University of Maryland Institute of Applied Agriculture in farm management.

Barbara Harst and Jack '60 Fringer enjoy grandson Brandon who that July '84 is stationed at Ft. Lee, VA. They spent much of the summer at their retreat on the Patuxent River. Son Craig is in Salisbury, and Scott '90 is back at WMC.

Al and Nancy Smith Stewart look forward to seeing everyone at Homecoming. Al is still in the Army at the Military Personnel Center. Nancy works for the Fairfax County school system. Al Junior is an aerospace engineer for McDonnell-Douglas in Mesa, AZ. Bob is in the construction business in Northern Virginia. Brett is majoring in mechanical engineering at Virginia Tech.

Al Katz says his daughters are into "show biz." Lisa is at Hofstra University, where she was nominated to Alpha Psi Omega, the National Drama Honor Society, and was named sophomore drama student of the year. Mara appeared last summer with the Liberty Showcase Theater. She was elected to the National Honor Society and helped found an Amnesty International chapter. Al sings with the Temple Emanuel Congregational choir.

Carroll Utz made a big change, leaving the farm for his own apartment. He will still sing, give up his own business after three years, was a part-time teacher for one year, was manager of a restaurant for a few months, and is now production supervisor for Neoteric Health Technologies, Inc. (maker of Power Air Purification Systems).

Ozzie Stewart still teaches and coaches. Son Doug played basketball for him and was the leading three-point shooter in all Long Island. He attends Stanford University. Ozzie's daughter graduated from Binghamton University and attends Hofstra Law School.

Never one to stay in one place for long, George Varga is back in Europe again as managing director for G.E. Plastics in Bergen op Zoom, the Netherlands. His home is in Belgium. Judy is fine and still paints. Son George is in his senior year at Rhode Island School of Design.

This spring Albert "Terry" and Virginia "Kay" McKay '62 Ward, of Fairfax, VA attended two graduations: Scott '88, majoring in political science, and Elizabeth, from Mount Saint Mary's College, in languages. The Wards returned to D.C. from Germany in September. Terry works at the Pentagon. While in Germany, he was assigned to the 5th Signal Command, and Kay worked for the Mannheim military community commander as director of community life support.

Ken Watts still teaches science at Yanketown School in Inglis, FL. He is 4-H forest ecology leader of Levy County, which won the state contest in October 1987. Forrest and Joyce Turner Kerns live in Charlottesville, VA, a couple of blocks from Jack '63 and Betty Jacobus '63 Blackburn. Daughter Suzanne is a freshman at Hampshire College in Amherst, MA.

Dan Shankle wants to live in Colorado after returning from a vacation to the Grand Canyon, where he hiked nine miles from the Colorado River to the top of the South Rim, 5,400 feet up.

Bob and Maci Reppeson enjoyed being on WMC's parents board and found that WMC has changed since

we attended! Son Rick '91 is a sophomore. Daughter Kathy took after her "ole man," majoring in economics and finance at Hood College, from which she graduated in June. Bob attended Dr. Ralph Price's scholarship dinner and saw Beth Butler Denton, Chuck Bernstein, Bill Moore, and Mike Bird there.

Although he graduated from American University in 1963, Fred Roop, of Annapolis, has fond memories of WMC and those he knew there. He married Pat, and his boys are Dave, 26, and Steve, 13. He owns Annapolis Motor Yachts, Cardinal Credit Corp. (in D.C.), and a Shell service station on Route 32 at the Baltimore-Washington Parkway.

From Jacksonville, AL, Pat Scott Pond reports she still feels like a kid and doesn't think she will ever really grow up. She has finished a master's in public administration with a concentration in criminal justice. In June, she began a year's Department of Defense training program with lots of homework and travel, including flying in C-130s and helicopters and going aboard a carrier at sea. She teaches technical writing at a local university.

Baine Tate's daughter Cassy graduated June 6 from high school and is a freshman at Salisbury State University, majoring in social work. Sherwood is stationed at Ft. Hood, TX, and Sidney is in the Navy at the "President's Pool Party." Baine is proud that his social services office was selected by the state as the leadership site to implement Project Independence—Maryland's Welfare to Work Reform. His wife is coordinator of a local senior center.

Beth Butler Denton began full-time work again in September 1987, and when she wrote in June, she was tremendously busy because her U.S. government branch is the one responsible for reporting on Gorbachev's economic reforms. She attended a NATO meeting on the subject in Brussels in March and wedged in a skiing trip to Garmisch and stopovers in Munich and London. Fred accompanied her on the trip. Their daughters are in 8th and 4th grades.

Bob McCullum has moved from the department of psychiatry to the University of Missouri Medical School in Columbia, MO, where he is assistant dean of student affairs.

From Sykesville, MD, Brenda Stevens Mayer reports that Lynn '58 is principal of Catonsville Senior High School. Brenda works full time as marketing coordinator for Goodrappers, a manufacturer of disposable stretch film pallets. Sons Kevin, 21, and Jeff, 19, are in college at the University of Maryland and Wittenberg University, respectively, and Steve is a senior in high school.

Barbara Holland Wilson's daughter, Beth, 19, was married June 26. Barbara is chairperson of the reading department at Delaware Technical Community College, while Emmett is assistant director of administrative services.

Chris Reichenbecker Borer and family anticipated a summer trip to Florida to celebrate Christian's 21st birthday in Daytona Beach, where he attends Embury-Riddle. In December, Chris, Brenda Stevens Mayer, Dee Bell, and Pat Krebs Snowberger had a mini-reunion and enjoyed catching up.

After spending the 1986-87 school year in Malaysia, where her husband, Wally Steve, taught mathematics in a community college, Judy Kerr has been involved in volunteer church work on the local, state, and national levels. At Christmastime they visited family and friends in Delaware and Rhode Island and, in March, joined her sister and her sailing partner on their boat for some sailing and sightseeing on the west coast of Mexico. Judy says Moorhead, MN is on the way to the Canadian Rockies and would like anyone heading that way to call and stop by.

Judie Boettger Tufano is still director of the family program for the Adolescent Center for Chemical Education, Prevention, and Treatment. In May she spent two weeks in Scotland with the Briton who has been her pal since 1949. Son Mark graduated from Temple University in architecture and is serving his apprenticeship in Livingston, NJ. Son Scott has his own construction business.

Heard from Lorena Stone twice in the past year. At Chabot, she was teaching full time at Wesley College. Since it is only 39 miles from Betterton, MD, she moved

to the house in Betterton that she began remodeling several years ago. It's livable, even though the job is not yet finished. In June, Lorena wrote, "I survived my first year as chair of Arts and Humanities at Wesley College—and I even managed to do some teaching. Actually, the year went well. We held graduation May 14. I began teaching summer school at Dover Air Force Base on May 16, and then hurried to Baltimore on May 22 to see Loré graduate from Towson State University summa cum laude in international studies and German. Quite a treat! John changed jobs in January. He now works for The Johns Hopkins University in conjunction with NASA on the space telescope."

Mike Bird continues to serve in the Colorado State Senate, where he was elected to the Joint Budget Committee (a great experience—a pig in mud for an economist). He also continues as a professor of economics at Colorado College. In the fall of '87, he traveled to Taiwan on a trade mission and also visited Japan and the Philippines. Son Chris graduated from Colorado State University (CSU) last spring and works in San Diego. Andrea is a junior at CSU. In tennis, Mike was ranked number 1 in Colorado, men's 45 and over doubles.

Sondra Mstrom Leaf is getting closer to a BBA in management of human resources. With 15 credits to go, she hopes to receive the degree next November.

When Carol Powell Walke wrote in June, she felt like she had opened a Chinese laundry because of her two returning students. Sarah had returned from her freshman year at Cornell with a broken toe and a yellow belt in karate (both related). Rick had spent a month in Montreal speaking French. Carolyn anticipates her teaching job will exist for two or three more years, after which she aspires to be an occupational therapist.

With Jim III in Memphis, TN, and Robby at Clark Air Force Base in the Philippines, Jim Matoušek and Lou stay active in civic affairs and charitable organizations, travel to Canada for fishing and hunting, and travel to USA. Jim is still operations manager with Remington Arms Co. in upstate New York.

Martha Woodward Davis still teaches at Berkeley Preparatory School in Tampa, FL and works on a master's degree in reading at night. Husband Dick is with Fowler, White, a law firm in Tampa. Heather finished college and works for a tire store. Steve is in his final semester at Florida State, majoring in business. Mike is halfway through law school and clerked for the summer with a firm in Bradenton.

Steve Wheeler Goldsborough's son John graduated in May from Swarthmore College with honors. He now studies at Columbia University and plans to teach English. Daughter Jennifer is a student at Oberlin College and studied art in Rome last summer. Sue and Ted chartered an exchange group of high-school students to Switzerland and West Germany in June and July.

From Bridgewater, VA, Marcia Wilson Teyrart wrote that Gary now chairs the Department of English at Bridgewater College. Marcia still works as a medical assistant for a local orthopedist. Kristin '88 is studying for a master's in technical communication at Miami University of Ohio. Gary spoke at her graduation, representing the parents of the Class of '88. Karen is a senior in high school. The Teyrarts saw Bill Wimmer at the Kennerly-Rover-Studiaville Tribute.

Chuck Bernstein has formed a partnership with two other lawyers, and says his practice is going very well. Sylvia Scott Lukemire works there, trying to keep him on course. The firm last year represented Michael Walker in the famous spy case.

Jon Myers's middle son, Michael, was married May 14 to Jennifer Stradman. Oldest son Jeff graduated in May from Dartmouth College, while youngest son David is now in his final semester at Ithaca College. The Myers spent their eighth summer at their camp in Maine.

Bea Ackerman Sherrell reports two graduations. Renee graduated August 27 from Old Dominion University in Norfolk and will be a physical therapist. Bonnie graduated in April from a two-year program in travel and tourism and has started work as a travel agent in Towson, MD. Both girls were on the dean's list throughout college. Heather is in the National Honor Society at Fallston High. She plans to go to nursing school. Bea is busy as church treasurer and newsletter editor. Richard still teaches school studies.

George Duncan's youngest daughter, Virginia, received a BS from the University of Florida in Gainesville last spring. The Duncans live in Jupiter, FL.

Ann Weller Norvell is excited about her two grandchildren: Sara, 18 months, belonging to daughter Sue, and Michael, 1, belonging to son Bill. Son Jim works in Arlington, VA. Ann still teaches 6th grade and works part time at The Gallery, an art/framing shop in Westminster. JD still works for the county.

Bobbi Hastings Jung says their purchase of Columbia Balance Service continues to be their biggest news. Paul is most involved, but Bobbi does the phone calls, billings, collections, pays the bills, etc. and handles the H&R Block doing taxes. In the fall of 1987, she taught a basic tax course and took an advanced course.

In June, I attended the very lovely marriage of one of my college roommates, Louise Styché '62, to Dr. Albert Rainis at Faith Presbyterian Church in Baltimore. Louise's daughter, Tracy Kennard '87, was her attendant. The reception was held at Government House. They live in Washington, where Louise is program development specialist at the Center for Business and Government Services, Northern Virginia Community College. Al works at the Pentagon.

Mrs. Roland Halli
(Jane Emberger)
2517 Pemberton Creek Drive
Seffner, FL 33584

'65 Tom and Debbie Dudley Michaels wrote to me from Upper Saddle River, NJ, where Tom is president of Tri-Medical, Inc.—a management consulting firm for the pharmaceutical industry in the U.S. and overseas. Debbie is a vice president in the medical sales division of the same company and director of the medical library at a nearby hospital. They relish sailing, and thoroughly enjoyed having as guests aboard their sailboat Joyce Russell Miller and Jim, Marge Engel, Dave '63, and Bobbi Love Drobis.

Sam Whitworth McIntyre and her husband, Dr. John McIntyre, have four wonderful sons: John, 18 who attends Princeton; Philip, 15; Thomas, 14; and James, 11. Nancy wrote of a family camping trip in Kenya in June '87. Please update us on the highlights of your "great adventure." The McIntyres reside in the Baltimore area, where Nancy works part time in admissions at Friends School.

Ben Baerstein wrote from Randallstown, MD (my own home for many years). Ben is a computer analyst for the government and his wife, Shelly, is an RN at Baltimore County General Hospital. Their two children are Anthony, 20, a junior at the University of Delaware, and Brian, 17, a senior at Randallstown High School.

Sam Helms and his wife, Julie, reside in the Baltimore area with their son, Andrew, a 10th grader. Sam is director of institutional research at Towson State University, and Julie is active in the Presbytery of Baltimore. Sam occasionally sees Cal Fuhrmann and Mel Strohminger and asks, has anybody seen or heard from John Baer lately?

Frank Sybert Baroch sends regards from Lutherville, MD, where she is a homemaker and volunteer and a jewelry buyer for Historic Hampton Gift Shop. Husband Jerry '64 is with the Bank of Baltimore. Son Patrick, 19, is a junior at New York University, and daughter Amy will be junior in high school.

Dr. Gary A. Colangelo, DDS, corresponds from Silver Spring, MD, where he is director of Dental Practice Systems, a state-of-the-art, resident-faculty dental practice. He also is assistant professor at the University of Maryland Dental School.

Although Patricia Day was only at WMC for one semester, she enjoys keeping up to date. Pat graduated from the University of Maryland in 1966 and earned her JD from the University of Baltimore in 1976, after attending law school in the evenings. Although she's a member of the Maryland Bar, Pat does not practice law. She is personnel director for the Homewood campus of The Johns Hopkins University.

Joe Misch writes from Sykesville, MD, where he remains very active in numerous Christian and church activities. These include his involvement as a Billy Graham telephone counselor and first vice president of the Carroll

County Chapter. Joe also serves as secretary of the State Convention of Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International. In addition, Joe teaches history at Liberty High School in Eldersburg, MD. Joe's wife, Lisa, whom he married 10 years ago, works at the Springfield State Hospital, in Sykesville, MD.

Barbara Nolan Haver has a very active schedule—professionally as a marketing representative for Blue Cross/Blue Shield of Massachusetts—and personally as a hiker, tennis player, ice skater, skier, and traveler. Her son, Carrin, 16, is an honor student and plays on the baseball and ice-hockey teams.

Stan Makover and wife Judy, of Syosset, NY, are doing very well. Barbara is chairman of the physical education department at Guggenheim School in Port Washington, NY, and Judy is an editor for Barton Book Co. Their son, Richard, graduated from Penn State last year and was captain of the lacrosse team. Their daughter, Lisa, is completing her sophomore year, and son Peter is a high-school senior. Stan frequently sees Tony and Joyce Neff '66 Magazine.

Recent word from Harvey Lempert is that he earned a JD degree after leaving WMC. Although a member of the D.C. Bar Association, Harvey is not a practicing attorney. His administrative and legal background has served him well for 18 years in the real-estate division of the Maryland State Highway Administration. Harvey and his wife of five years live in Baltimore.

LTC and Mrs. William D. Carter have lived in Heidelberg, Germany since 1982 and will stay until 1990. Bill is assigned to a NATO Headquarters and tells me that he and Heather love Europe.

Dr. Barry Friedman and family are doing very well. Barry and Martha's daughter, Heather, has entered The Johns Hopkins University and son Jarrod spent last summer in China. Barry is a medical doctor, a radiologist, and a specialist in nuclear medicine. He received his JD from the University of Baltimore last year and has recently opened a law office in Towson, MD. A unique blend of talents, indeed!

Margorie Engel, of Fairfield, CT, has an impressive and successful involvement in the business world. She is president of Hamilton Forbes, a small-business-developer consulting firm and a woman-in-business specialist for the Connecticut Small Business Development Center. Margorie is also on the Connecticut Advisory Committee for family and business legislative issues, per invitation of U.S. Sen. Christopher Dodd. Margorie and her two daughters, Jenny and Beth, enjoy sailing in the summer and skiing in Vermont during the winter.

Bruce Knauff, of Towson, MD, is a service representative for a local publisher, the H.M. Rowe Co., and his wife, Leslea, runs a bookkeeping service. Bruce admits this is "a hectic time of life" as he and Leslea attempt to keep up with Ridgely, 14, and Amy, 7.

Greetings come from Art Lange, who resides in Irvine, CA with his wife, Sharon, and their first child, Katie, 1, who joins Jeff, 17, and Megan, 10 (from Sharon's previous marriage). Art is a consultant to corporations on "the management of people" and enjoys giving lectures and presentations on the subject.

Susan Snodgrass Case enjoys teaching at New Windsor School in Maryland. Sam '63 is very much involved in WMC activities, especially research projects in the new Human Performance Lab. Daughter Lauren will be a senior at Gettysburg College, and daughter Sara will be a sophomore at Albright College.

Dianne Briggs and Dave '62 Martin live in McLean, VA with their two children, Jenny and Chuck. Dianne is a professor of computer science at George Washington University and has written prolifically on the subject. Dianne was a guest of the Soviet Academy of Sciences two years ago and gave seminars on computers in education in Moscow and Siberia and was invited to return to the USSR this summer.

An extremely interesting and informative four-page letter came from Frank Kidd, Jr. of Boston. Highlights of Frank's correspondence include his continued successes with the Shell Oil Co., which he joined soon after graduation. As district manager for the New England area, Frank's responsibilities include various investments, sales, PR, legal, engineering and real-estate issues revolving around the 300-some stations under his direction. The New England area was named best in the country by the

parent company. Frank also informs me that he has continued with his own personal "love" for physical fitness as he scuba dives, lifts weights, jogs four to five miles per day, and bikes 130 miles per day on summer weekends, from Boston to Provincetown.

Sam Leishure is a guidance counselor at Centennial High School in Howard County, MD. Sam is also the very proud father of two daughters. Ames at the University of Delaware, and Karen, in the 11th grade.

Joanne Crawford Lawrence, of Ellcott City, MD, teaches elementary-school music and put on four musicals last spring. She vacationed with her husband, Vince, in Puerto Rico. Daughters Megan and Kristin, 17 and 14, delight their parents, as they perform in professional dinner theater.

Barbara Petschke Broadbent and her husband, Street '64, live in Reisterstown, MD. Street is still with Black and Decker in Towson. They are very involved in volunteer activities. Children Ken and Sandy do well in school and are active in sports and the community. The Broadbents keep busy by doing most of all the time they spend on their new boat.

Cindy Long Bloch, of Finksburg, MD, is very happy as office manager and "jack of all trades" for the local Budweiser distributor. Cindy also very much enjoys her two children, David, 16, and Jennifer, 15.

Dr. Calvin Fuhrmann is an internist and pulmonary specialist in northern Anne Arundel County and Baltimore City and is chief of the respiratory division at South Baltimore General Hospital. Cal has distinguished himself in many ways and continues to gain national recognition as an advocate for non-smokers. Cal conducts seminars nationwide to educate other physicians in the techniques of smoking cessation. He also has worked as a consultant in cigarette machine. Cal and wife Denise, a nurse, have two multi-talented daughters, Elizabeth, 16, and Kristin, 14, who attend Friends School in Baltimore. Calvin saw Ben Laurence last year at a medical meeting in Philadelphia. Ben is an executive with USA Today, and he and his family live in Rockville, MD and are prospering. Cal has always kept in touch with Dennis Anicio, who remains active and successful in the insurance business.

Dear friends, I still live in northwest Baltimore, and my private medical practice in general internal medicine is in Pikeville. I am a Diplomate of the American Board of Family Practice and a Fellow of the American Academy of Family Physicians. Many areas of interest and expertise include weight control and nutrition, geriatrics, and legal medicine. Due to some unusual personal circumstances, I have for the past five years been litigating some interesting cases. I have been called a "whistleblower" and a lobbyist, but prefer the term advocate. I have given expert witness testimony in the Maryland courts and at the federal level, and have testified before the Maryland legislature as an advocate for the rights of children, the fathers, patients, and physicians. I am a member of the Baltimore Chapter of Physicians for Social Responsibility, Fathers United for Equal Rights, the Inquiry Panel of the Attorney Grievance Commission of Maryland, and the American Society of Law and Medicine. In the 1986 primary election I pulled together the above experiences and skills and ran for a seat in the Maryland House of Delegates.

It was great to hear from all of you. Please feel free to call or write anytime.

Ellis Turk
3028 B Fallsfall Road
Baltimore, MD 21209
(301) 358-4796

'76 The Class of 1976 is back! Thanks for the great response. The Alumni Office sent me labels for the first half of the alphabet, and I expect to catch up with the rest of you next time, plus anyone I heard from after the deadline for this column.

Nancy Jewett Galoway and husband, Jack, are busy in Mechanicsburg, PA with Danny, 6, and Philip, 4.

Donald "Skip" Chambers still teaches social studies at Boonsboro High School. He and his wife, Karla, had their third child in May. Andrew was welcomed home by Chip, 6, and Katie, 3. Skip spends his free time playing and coaching basketball.

Jeffrey Chircus reports that he now has a thriving

urological-surgery practice in Baltimore. He has a daughter, 2.

Bruce and Kathy Clevenger Jones enjoy life on the Eastern Shore and the birth of their first child, Corey, in December 1987. Kathy is still an itinerant teacher in a four-county area.

See Bolender Fortune is a full-time mommy to William, 5, and Meghan Elizabeth, 2. She and Bill are busy adding to their home in Indale, MD.

David and Robin Stiffler '77 Cooney have finished their first year at Mt. Carmel United Methodist Church in Pasadena, MD. Jennifer is 7 and Shelby, 4.

Don "Angelo" Dea and wife, Catherine, are back in Rochester, NY and working for Xerox. Angelo as manager of corporate real estate operations. They enjoy their children, Erin, 3, and Alex, 1. Angelo was just elected president of the Association for the Blind and Visually Impaired and is alumni chapter president for Western New York.

Also living in Rochester, NY is Victoria "Torrie" Armour, an assistant professor in the sign communication department of the National Technical Institute for the Deaf. She is taking a leave of absence to begin work at Michigan State on her PhD in special education/hearing impairment.

Jeff and Cathy Clayton '77 Heinachow moved to Burtonville, MD in July 1986 and enjoy their beautiful baby girl, born August 21, 1987. Jeff is a systems programmer for General Electric and was to complete his master's degree in computer science at Virginia Tech in September.

Laura Hayner and Ken Barnes '77 are busy with Heather, 4, and Kenny, 2. Laura works three days a week as director of alumni and community affairs at Catonsville Community College.

Ken Haje and his wife, Wendy, have lived in Annapolis, MD for five years.

It appears that Jiffy Lube International holds the record for hiring the most members of the class of 1976. **Jodee Engle, MEd'80 and Rich Heritage** are in Cheshire, CT and keep busy with Brad, 4, and Dana Alyse, born April 26. Bob Cahill is district manager in Los Angeles. He and Robbie have two children, Lauren, 5, and Juliette, 2. **Gary and Leta Ritchie Strain** have returned to the East Coast and have just settled into their new home in Voorhes, NJ.

Robin Cumberland Henshaw and husband, Mike, live in Calvert County, MD where Robin manages her family optical-manufacturing plant. They are very active in the church, and Robin signs professionally with a 17-piece big band. In 1987, she was inducted into Rotary International—the first woman in southern Maryland.

Susan Blackman, is director of development at the Children's Home of Pittsburgh. Susan and her husband, Matt Mathis, keep busy with David, 2, and enjoy Renaissance and baroque concerts.

Dell Wogland Elias loves sunny California. In Redwood City, she and Bob built a home that Dell designed. Julie is 4 and Kristin is 1. They see a lot of Sally Marshall '77 and Jim Wogland '78, who live in nearby Dublin.

Cathy Moon Frost and husband, Peter, live in Denver, CO. Cathy has her own cable-television consulting company, which allows her to spend more time with son Peter, 2. They spend their free time restoring their old home.

Carolyn Babylon has returned to Westminster, after spending 10 years in Philadelphia as an FDIC bank executive. Carolyn is now the auditor of the Carroll County Bank and enjoys the luxury of a two-mile commute.

Sharon Snow has completed her 10th year of teaching English to 7th graders in Germantown, MD and hopes to travel outside the country. Two summers ago Sharon visited Sandy Gordon Rogers '75 in Germany.

Carol Zynel Ellis and husband, Dave '74, recently moved to a new home in Bel Air, MD. They work at Aberdeen Proving Ground. Carol works part time in order to spend time with Michael, 4.

Ken '74 and Debbie Huffer Bates spent lots of time this summer at Ocean City, MD with Nathan and Cody before returning to Lancaster, PA to soccer camp and cub scout camp.

Kurt Herwig sells residential real estate in Manhattan and renovates an apartment on Fifth Avenue. **Dave Stout**

replied to one of his ads in *The Wall Street Journal*.

Lynn Thompson Blumberg tries to find time to paint in between caring for Ari, 4, and Anna, 2. Rick has accepted a faculty position with Harvard Medical School, so they expect to stay in the Boston area for a while.

John and I still enjoy Richmond. I work three days a week as an attorney for Crestar Bank and spend my "spare" time with Laura, 4, and Kevin, 2. And like everyone else, I love it.

Mrs. John K. Bojarski
(Ellen Schramm)
3318 Sherbrook Road
Richmond, VA 23135

'77 As I write this in the heat of July, October 1987 (our 10th reunion) seems so far away. Our reunion was great. Thanks to all who made it a success. It was good to see so many of you together. Those of you who did not come were missed. Thank you, too, for the pictures for the class scrapbooks. I plan to be at Homecoming with the books for anyone who would like to see them. Those of you who haven't sent pictures, please do so. It is fun to hear your news.

Gary Ahrens has been teaching history for the last 10 years. He will be a guidance counselor at Oakland Mills High School in Columbia, MD, but continues to coach lacrosse and to sponsor the Ski Club. In addition, he has been working with a high-school ministry through the Navigators, an interdenominational Christian organization.

Dale and Cheryl Brenneman were blessed with the birth of Amanda Grace on June 21. I know all her big brothers are thrilled to have a little sister!

Ed Carl received his master's degree in education from Theological Seminary and has been assigned to serve the First United Methodist Church of Tuckerton, NJ. He and **Gabriele Lesti** have two children, Christopher, 7, and Danielle, 5. Gabriele has been tutoring and teaching part time.

Frank Caplan relocated last October to Florida, where he joined the Miami office of Morgan, Lewis & Bockius as a business and finance associate. He is in his second year as president of his law school alumni association. Frank keeps in touch with a lot of WMCTers. He has heard from **Carl Gold '78**, **Chris Edwards**, **Meg Cadick**, **Jean Moleworth '78**, **Stephen and Carol Fulton Spinnell**, and **Chambers** and a group of Miami alumni at a Miami-area luncheon last January.

Lynn Cowan is a technical writer for Unisys in Roseville, MN. She plans to finish her PhD dissertation in political science at Johns Hopkins this year. She's currently designing and building a new home.

See Geyer received her master's degree in communication in 1986 from the University of Denver. She is assistant director of special events at the University of Colorado in Boulder. She has been happily married for the last six years. They own their own home and enjoy cross-country skiing and four-wheeling.

Schuyler and Margi Voelkel Grant have three daughters now: Jordana (born in 1982), Aliza (born in 1984), and Shiri (born in 1987).

Donna Zarcarsky Hartman and her husband, Dave, of Lindwood, NJ, are very busy decorating the home they live in and taking care of their daughter, Kate.

Je '70. She is a litigation paralegal at Weinberg, Green, Ed. is a systems analyst at Commercial Credit. They live in Lutherville, MD.

Bill Johnson has started his own business, operating six Jiffy Lubes in Dayton, OH.

Cynthia Longley Kehr has been getting a Community Trust (CBS) going in her area. She has been in CBS. She keeps busy with her two daughters, Lianne and Emily, and substitute teaching.

Harry and Deb Malone enjoy their son Greg. Harry became an officer advanced course tactics instructor at the Fire Support Branch of the Field Artillery School and was promoted to major last spring.

Margaret McCraw has been doing some traveling (Seattle, and Victoria, and Vancouver). She is busy with

her job and with making improvements on her house, as well as doing yard work.

Karen Miller taught at Oldfields, a private girls' school, from 1977 to 1982. Then she began teaching Spanish at Calvert Hall, a boys' school in Towson, MD. She attended Loyola College for graduate work and received a master's degree in education in 1986. During the 1986-87 academic year, she worked part time as a learning disabilities specialist for students experiencing academic difficulties. Karen has traveled to Madrid and London many times over the past years. Last year she went to Disney World, where she saw Reggie Lee '75. She has kept in touch with **Loretta Thornhill**, who is academic dean at Hagerstown Business College. Karen lives in her Towson townhouse with her cats, Taco and Belle (appropriate names for a Spanish teacher's pets).

Karen Zawacki was married in August 1987 to Steve Pillers. She has two stepdaughters, Patricia, 7, and Kathy, 5. She is vice president at Equitable Bank.

Paul Rowley and his wife, De, keep very busy with their three children—Christopher, 7, Jon, 4, and Katie, 2. Jon was diagnosed as having leukemia at the age of 18 months. Since then, they have been involved with Jon's ongoing treatment. He is in remission and doing very well except for the side effects of the chemotherapy. Paul is now the administrative director for Central Laboratories. He and his wife recently went to a bull roast with **Jerry and Cathy Dannenfeldt Landman**, who are doing well. Thanks for the great picture, Paul!

Dave Severn also sent a cute picture of himself with his two sons, Brian, 4, and Daniel, 1. Dave is a partner in a law firm specializing in real estate and zoning law. He and his wife, Lynn, live in Frederick, MD, with their sons.

Cathy Smoot is entering her final year of residency in ophthalmology at Albany, NY. Next July she will move to London for a year of fellowship training.

Debbie Simmons Tacke and husband, Jim, have a daughter, Tiffany Nicole, 3. Deb is a branch chief for a programming branch of the Bureau of the Census.

My family expanded when I gave birth to Kathy on April 6. She is a wonderful baby. Anna is a joyful 2-year-old full of energy. Becky, Polly, and Jason keep me busy with all their activities. My husband, Ken, is involved with a men's ministry at our church. I am doing some free-lance editing work in addition to volunteer work for the Loudon Abused Women's Shelter. There is never a dull moment at the Gicker house.

Please write to me with all your news, especially some of you folks who have never written. Also, material for the scrapbooks is greatly appreciated. Thanks!

Donna Armstrong Gicker
P.O. Box 431
Round Hill, VA 22141

'81 Greetings! It's been great hearing from everyone. I am proud of your achievements. As time passes, we all have new things to report.

Sarah Wintaris, of San Francisco, is a legal assistant in the law firm of Pettit and Martin. She was married July 2 to Carl Pfeiffer of New York, who works for the same firm. They honeymooned in Hawaii.

Regan Smith lives in Towson, MD and is a lawyer for Cook, Howard, Downes and Tracey. He races sailboats and spends time in Ocean City. Regan says he often sees Steve and Debbie Awall.

Mary Morningstar is an attorney/policy analyst for Jellinek, Schwartz, Connolly and Freshman in Washington, D.C. Her principal work involves environmental issues. She enjoys traveling in her spare time.

Craig Rae, of McSherriden, PA, is the national sales manager at Hanover Wire Cloth, which sends him throughout the United States and Europe. He plays a lot of golf and enjoys his family—**Sherry Bennett '82** and Christopher, 2.

Karen Griest was married in August '87 to physician Paul Preston, whom she met through Peter Agorits '79 when they were at Johns Hopkins. Karen is a physical therapist/athletic trainer at a sports medicine clinic in Palo Alto, CA. She and her husband traveled to India in March and April. The highlight of the trip was meeting Mother Theresa on Easter. Karen served as a volunteer trainer at the U.S. Olympic Committee in Colorado

Spings in August. She would like to hear from John Kehler.

After graduating with a master's in social work from Virginia Commonwealth University in May 1987, Andrea Mangum entered a year of relaxation and travel. She is a therapist in a mental health clinic in the youth and family division in Fairfax County, VA.

Todd Sarubin and his wife, Gale, purchased a new townhouse in Owings Mills, MD. They enjoy their daughter, Kori Jill, 1.

Daniel Sack has completed his fourth year of medical school at the University of Maryland. He says he is a "budding radiologist."

Fran McCullin is in his third year of teaching at West Middle School in Westminster. He also coaches soccer and tennis at Westminster High School. He and his wife, Peggy, enjoy their daughters, Erin, 2, and Tara, 9 months. Fran is continuing work on his master's at WMC.

Valerie Shroyck teaches elementary-school band in Carroll County. She enjoys her new home in Westminster, which she is slowly redecorating.

Mouren Noonan received her master's in physical education at Northern Arizona University in 1986. She teaches physical education and coaches girls' basketball at Peoria High School. Her team won Divisionals and State last spring. She has a new home and spends her spare time working in the yard. Her brother, Kevin '79, in the U.S. Army, is married and has three sons, Shaun, Kyle, and Carey.

Jarcelyn Smith Hart and husband Carlton '83 had a son, Cameron Tamaj, in February. They are in Germany, where Carlton is in the military. Jarcelyn previously worked in the Parent-Infant Program at the Maryland School for the Deaf and has been teaching in Germany.

Wendy Protzman Kluwe has completed her master's degree and has been teaching kindergarten. Her husband, Steve, completed his PhD at Purdue and works for Bristol-Myers in Connecticut.

Jane Garrity Planchot and husband, Bill, welcomed their first child, James Richard, on March 28. Jane teaches physical education in Aberdeen, MD.

Pam Owen was married on March 19 to Dave R. Macaulay. Two of her attendants were Sherry McClurg and Meredith Traugott '82. Pam works as a programmer analyst for Martin Marietta. She and her husband enjoy the Florida beaches, where they live.

Ann Sowers is director of social services for York County Hospital and Home in York, PA where she also resides.

Ginni Brown and Rick Morani have a daughter, Megan Lindsey, 1. They enjoy taking her on their hiking trips to Arizona and the Grand Canyon. Rick has been promoted to manager with Arthur Anderson and Co. Ginni went from being clinical director of a drug program to a full-time mom, which she thoroughly enjoys.

Brett Schurmann and his wife, Judy Caldwell '80, of Baltimore, are busy with their daughters, Erin, 4, and Lianne, 1. Brett continues to work for the state penitentiary in Baltimore.

Beth Gibbons McCullough had a baby, Rachel, in March. Beth enjoys being a full-time mom, while Albert is an engineer working out of Reston, MD.

Kathy Sheridan and husband also welcomed a baby, Elizabeth Anne Sheridan Camlin, in January. Kathy says home with "Ellie," and Dean is an architect.

Donna Regner works at T. Rowe Price, where she was recently assigned a new project for computer conversion for the retirement plan services division. Her 150-year-old home in Federal Hill in Baltimore has 150 problems! She spends her winter weekends as a ski-tour assistant for Tours de Sport. Donna was also seen on Dewey Beach, DE this summer as a beach-house member.

Enjoying his new home near Loyola College is Owen Rouse. He works for Alex Brown Realty Advisors, structuring real-estate transactions on behalf of public pension funds. He travels a lot for his work.

Randy Shaw and his wife, Karin Howard '82, are proud parents of their second son, Regan Christopher, born April 5. Randy works for the Baltimore Federal Reserve Bank as supervisor of the check adjudication department. Karin is a systems analyst for T. Rowe Price. Randy and Karin report that Jennifer Hardin Hungerpiller is Regan's godmother and that she has completed her residency in internal medicine. Jenni started a new

job as chief resident at Temple University Hospital. She lives in her new home in Philadelphia.

Anita Smith is the director of health promotion at AMI-Parkway Regional Medical Center in North Miami Beach, FL. She coordinates community and industrial wellness programs as well as industrial medicine physical rehabilitation programs.

Bert Stockdale is now the special-events director for the American Cancer Society of North-Central Maryland. Bart says Tom Sinton passed the Maryland Bar and is clerking in Frederick.

Jon Bennett MacLauchlan and husband, Jeff, are in their new home in Damascus, MD. They have two sons, Colin, 3, and Bennett, 1.

Sherry McClurg manages the Philadelphia office of Morse Diesel, a national construction company. In addition to being in Pam Owen's wedding, she was also a bridesmaid for Kim Cooper last November.

Colleen Kelly Protzko and husband, Gene, have a boy, Ryan Joseph, born October 1987. They have relocated to San Francisco for three years, where Gene is doing an ophthalmology residency at Letterman Medical Center. Colleen is a software-acquisition manager for the Department of Defense.

Tim Windsor works at RM&D Public Relations as a writer. His wife, Marina, is an advertising art director. They bought a house in Baltimore's Federal Hill in May 1987. Tim is also buying short stories and has begun writing a novel. He sees Chris Bobaka '80 often. Chris works at B. Dalton Books in the White Marsh Mall while working on his doctorate at the University of Maryland.

Virginia Vleck is in Boston working for WGBH public television and radio as a major-gifts fund-raiser.

Jeffrey Rosenberg is married to a lovely woman from the Virgin Islands and has a son, Jeremy Lukas, 9 months. Jeffrey is a lobbyist and media spokesman for an association headquartered in Washington, D.C.

Anita Crouse Stonebraker and husband, Glen, have a son, Gareth Lincoln, 1. They enjoy their home in Gaithersburg, MD. Anita received her master's in textiles from the University of North Carolina in Greensboro in December 1986. She is manager of administrative services for Ameritel Communications Corporation in Rockville. Anita is a mechanical and electrical engineer at the National Institutes of Health and is a lieutenant in the Public Health Service. Anita and her family enjoyed a visit from Sally Stebbins Friday and husband, Rick, last summer.

Susan Hobbs Nelson is working on Soviet and East European affairs in the Bureau of Intelligence and Research, U.S. Department of State. She and her husband, John, live in Olney, MD. After John completed his degree in civil engineering after they themselves to a trip to Hawaii!

Joanne Campbell Nelson works at CASE Communications, Inc., where she was promoted to manager of sales administration in July 1987. Joanne and her husband, Robert, live in their new home in Skyville, MD. Robert is attending WMC's Weekend Teachers College. They live only 10 miles from Dawn Sweeney Stonestier and husband, Mike.

Ralph Preisdorfer is in his new townhouse in Alexandria. He is a project manager in finance for MCI Telecommunications.

Jeff Vinson lives in Pasadena, MD and works for Westinghouse. He says hi to everyone and will "drive anywhere for a free beer."

Doug Otte works at Blue Cross and lives in Washington, D.C.

Mary Louise "Mimi" Griffin, of Madison, WI, was married to Dennis McGilligan on June 25.

Mary Schiller works for a large business marketing group at Bell Atlantic. She lives in Silver Spring, MD.

Barbara Forrey Wahlbrink and Jeff '80 traveled to Australia and Tahiti in August. Barbara will finish her MBA in finance at George Washington University in December. She is in marketing with AT&T in Tyson's Corner, VA.

Maria Kamm O'Haver, of Columbia, MD, is busy with her two boys. Her second son was born July 3, 1987. Mary works part time at Life Technologies in Gaithersburg, MD.

Phillips Menschner and Stephen Wiles reside in Reisterstown, MD, where they are also looking for land to build

a house. Phillis works at the Board of Child Care as the social worker for the Emergency Shelter Program. She is also a part-time Topperware salesperson. Steve owns his own business, Allstate Contractors.

Nancy Saxon Morris and husband, Dave, enjoy their home in Brick, NJ. Nancy is a social worker, and Dave is an investigation officer.

Rebecca Waller lives in Brandon, FL, where she is assistant controller with Progressive Insurance (non-standard auto). Rebecca is a scuba diver and is preparing to upgrade her certification to NAUI Open Water II. She hopes to vacation in the Republic of Maldives and Bora Bora this month.

Jim and I still reside in Frederick, MD with our two sons, Gregory, 4, and Brian, 2. We enjoy our townhouse and the privileges of home ownership! I continue to teach music at Governor Thomas Johnson High School in Frederick. I also teach beginning adult piano at the same school through the adult education program. I am pursuing a master's at WMC in curriculum and instruction. Jim continues to work for the Frederick County Sheriff Department.

A lot of you are not far from me. Please don't hesitate to look me up—particularly those of you who reside in Frederick. Keep the news coming!

Deanna L. T. Pope
(Dee Taylor)
1863 Murdock Court
Frederick, MD 21701

'85 Hello again to the Class of 1985! Thanks for all the responses. Read on to find out what we have been up to in the first year or two since graduation.

Jenny Price Cordor married Bob at Christmas time 1987. They live in Baltimore, where she is in her third year of medical school at the University of Maryland.

Susan Udy Hilliard has been busy traveling and working. She vacationed in Fiji and went white-water rafting and sky diving. She has done some radio commercials as well as acted in a few shows in New Zealand, where she lives.

Jeanne White Kane and Chris were married on June 25. They own a townhouse in Randallstown, MD. Chris teaches and Jeanne is a senior claims representative for State Farm Insurance.

Greg McAllister continues his studies at the University of Maryland Dental School. He hopes to receive his DDS in the spring of 1989 and start on his JD part time the next year.

Beverly McCabe continues her work for Gloucester County Criminal Case Management as a criminal-case supervisor. When she isn't working she enjoys traveling.

Karen Schlegel McCallon and husband, Bruce, have moved to Ft. Benning, GA. As of next summer they will be stationed in Germany for three years.

Susan McGuire teaches 1st grade at Kertel Elementary School in Westwood, NJ. She is studying at Montclair State for a master's in learning disabilities. Sue lives in Maryland with Wendy Lukas and Pam Yurcisin.

John S. McLaughlin continues to work with Wall Street, playing what he calls the "commuter shuffle" in and out of New York City. He spent the summer at the beach.

Angela Vitre McNulty and Sean have been married for a year. She is still a branch manager for First National Bank of Maryland. Angela works with 1986 WMC grads.

Andrew Stump and Lori Gladhill.

In September 1st Lt. Cynthia A. Mann completed her assignment to HQ, VII Corps Artillery in Augsburg, Germany and returned to Ft. Gordon, GA. There she will attend the Signal Officers Advanced Course.

If you are in Ocean City be sure to look up Cliff Martin. He lives in Montego Bay and manages a hotel/resort complex. He models clothes and, in his spare time, works for the Red Cross. Cliff says he is tanner and thinner than we may remember and that he "loves life."

Janine Meckler is a fourth year law student at the University of Baltimore. She works as a law clerk in the legal department of Baltimore Gas and Electric. She looks forward to graduating in May.

Sandra Michener is a district manager for First Investors Corp., doing financial planning. She lives in a new condo in Wilmington, DE and enjoyed seeing old friends at the

wedding of Helen Potter and Rick St. John '84.

Last spring, Carrie Miller completed graduate school at the University of Baltimore. She is now working in market research in Baltimore.

Ola Monastyrskyj is in her last year of medical school at the University of Maryland. She looks forward to starting an internship/physician in internal medicine somewhere on the East Coast.

Mary Ellen Miskelly spends her weeks working at the University of Maryland Hospital in Baltimore and weekends attending the College of Notre Dame's program for teacher certification. She misses teaching and hopes to complete her studies soon so she can teach in the public system.

Wendi Moore is an audit clerk for Selective Insurance in Hunt Valley, MD. She continues her interest in theatre and directed "Mornings at Seven" for the Sweet Air Footlights in Jacksonville, MD. She lives in Charles Village but is looking for something with a back yard!

Ray Moran and his wife, Karen, have relocated to the Germantown, MD area. He works for the government.

Paul A. Morgan is a technical marketing representative for TEMPEST Technologies, Inc. in Herndon, VA. He plays bass guitar for the D.C. band Octane and looks forward to hearing from former members and fans of Practice at Seven and Orient Blue.

Louise A. Nembick continues her work as the executive director of the Deaf Independent Living Association, Inc. (DILA) in Salisbury, MD. (See the profile of Louise on page 16.) DILA is a private, non-profit corporation that provides services to deaf persons, their families, and communities in Maryland. Today, DILA has three offices in Salisbury, Eastern, and Frederick; 27 employees; 13 homes for deaf adults to learn to live independently; supported employment for the deaf; and many other services. Louise writes that she has hired and enjoys working with several WMC grads. In addition, she is a first lieutenant with the 195th Heavy Equipment Maintenance Company in Westminster, where she serves as shop officer and executive officer.

Deirdre A. O'Neill still lives in New York and works at Barten, Barton, Dursivne and Osborn Advertising. In April she received a promotion and now assists an executive creative director. She has moved to East 88th Street and lives with WMC grad Barbi Colombo '86. Deirdre still gets into mischief. "I managed to get on the David Letterman Show in the beginning of the year. I had been in a ski accident and was wearing a cervical collar. Needless to say, he thought it was funny and told my story during his monologue...stretching the truth a little."

Jen Orlick lives in the mountains of West Virginia and is renovating an old farmhouse with a friend. Since graduation she has taught in Carroll County and worked with the county A.R.C.

Mary Sue Owens enjoys teaching at the American School for the Deaf and interpreting for the Connecticut State Commission of the Deaf and Hearing Impaired. She is adapting to life as a New Englander but still has her Kentucky accent.

John Palmer attends the London School of Economics.

Lee Ann Ware Peck and Chapel '86 were married on June 25 in Little Baker Chapel. They bought a house in Taneytown, MD. Lee Ann continues to teach English at Westminster High School and is working on her M.A. at Johns Hopkins. Lee Ann writes about the marriage of two fellow Debs—Jeannie White to Chris Kane on June 25 and Polly Goette and William Boggs Shoemaker on June 11.

Elizabeth D. Petersen married Craig Knoblock on March 14, 1987. Last spring she earned a master's degree from the University of Maryland School of Social Work. She is a foster-care worker for the Baltimore City Department of Social Services.

Mary Theresa Lutz Petrides writes that her two girls, Christina, 3, and Stephanie, 18 months, keep her busy. She works at Ken Bialak Florists in Cockeysville, MD. In September her stepson, George, Jr., became a member of the class of 1992 on "the Hill."

Warren Porter married Alia Mickey, a former WMC student. They have a beautiful son, Adam Jay Mickey Porter, 1. Warren has three plans to go on his PhD in organic chemistry at the University of Wisconsin, Madison.

Thomas F. Quirk is working on his master's in special education at Trinity College in D.C. While studying he continues to teach the learning disabled in the D.C. area. He lives near the Capitol in a restored building.

New England has claimed another classmate. Gail A. Raney spent the summer on Cape Cod before returning to teach the deaf in Worcester, MA. She is moving to the high-school program after working with the middle school.

Jeffrey Rickett continues as a staff accountant for First National Bank of Maryland. He and Val Wieder are involved with the teen program at Bishop Cummins Memorial Church. Jeff plans to attend seminary in December.

Ed and Elizabeth Hedges Ripley are moving to Connecticut, where she will attend Yale Divinity School. Before their move, Ed taught summer school at Frederick Community College.

Mitzi Munford Roca is full of news about her "on-the-go" life. Aside from her own Spanish tutoring business, she is active in subdivision groups as editor of the local newspaper and a member of the Homeowners Board. She and her husband, Marty, moved back to Westminster this fall to work full time with Dean Hamke, Lee Anne Maybue '84 Hamke's husband, on an underground sprinkler-system-installation business they have started together. She will miss Texas but not the Houston traffic!

Brad Rockwood has been married for almost four years to Penny. They have one daughter, Laurel, who was born on February 18, 1987. Brad works at Gartland Plumbing in Taylorsville, MD. He plans to start his own business in the next two to three years. In his free time he enjoys rugby, fishing, and hunting.

Steve Rossman teaches middle-school literature in Baltimore County. He traveled through New England last summer with Bill Kreller. In addition to a trip to Europe, he has been attending plays, learning to jog, riding in hot air balloons, and publishing short stories and soon a novel.

Vera Z. Saleh lives in New York with her fiancé and works very hard as a junior partner of Chedex Corporation, a textile-brokerage firm.

Craig Sarosny and Linda Ashburn '87 were married in August and spent their honeymoon in Indonesia. Craig continues to work at the Robert Wood Johnson Foundation in public-health programs.

Terri Scarborough continues to teach 1st grade at Prospect Mill Elementary in Bel Air, MD. This summer she spent three exciting weeks touring Europe with her principal and his family.

Tracey Serratelli accepted a job promotion this spring with OrLit in Pucataway, NJ, as the corporate fitness director. She plans to finish her MA in exercise physiology in December. Tracey is actively involved in triathlons. She hoped to complete three Half-Iron triathlons during the summer. How did it go, Tracey?

Another athletic alum, Lynn Simmons, spent the summer in Boulder, CO, hiking, camping, and rafting after the heading west to Lake Tahoe for the ski season. After a trip to Europe next summer Lynn will head back east (maybe) for graduate school.

Music keeps Lori Shamer busy. She teaches instrumental music to grades 4-8 at West Middle and Uniontown Elementary Schools, in addition to giving private flute lessons through the WMC Community Music Program. She enjoys playing in the Maryland Flute Quartet. She says she is very busy but happy.

Jim Shepherd is building a house with his brother outside Charlottesville, VA. He visited with Chris '84 and Robin Purdy '84 Lee and Steve Short '84 at a Grateful Dead concert in Alpine Valley, WI.

Lauren Ruberg Silva and husband, Frank '83, have moved into a new house on post at Ft. Irwin, CA. In the falls they were off to Arizona for Frank's school. Lauren kept, and teaching piano and clarinet lessons. They spent a restful summer vacation in Florida.

Scott C. Sites is the evening activity-therapy coordinator for 160 patients at Taylor Manor, a psychiatric hospital in Ellicott City. He lives in his own home in Hamilton, MD, west of Towson, with his lab puppy, Tre. William C. Stevenson continues in the PhD biochemistry program at Wake Forest University. Susan says living in Winston-Salem is a lot like Westminster—not much to

do. But, she likes it more and more. The program will take another two to three years. Susan says she hopes she will not become a career student.

Helen Potter St. John says the "finally" married Rick '84 on April 23. They enjoyed a honeymoon to St. Thomas, Virgin Islands and now live in Columbia, MD. Helen enjoys working for an interior designer and managing a retail shop in the heart of Annapolis.

Taraneh Taheri has finished her certification in social science secondary education at Towson State. She hopes to have her own classroom in the fall, but in the meantime still works at Howard County General Hospital.

Lisa Turner is in her last year of law school at the University of Baltimore. She lives in Baltimore with Sue Cooke. She is eager to finish school and sit for the bar next July. Lisa still keeps in touch with lots of classmates and writes that Debbie Reda Hornischer is now married.

Rose E. Walter attends the Virginia-Maryland College of Veterinary Medicine. She is president of Alpha Psi Veterinary Fraternity and is an active member of both the American Association of Animal Hospitals and the American Association of Zoo Veterinarians.

David Waring has been busy since graduation. He sells real estate in southern Maryland and will be eligible for his broker's license in early 1989. He has completed numerous courses in real estate and has received a GRI designation from the National Association of Realtors. He also works as project director for a new subdivision in the area. He enjoys waterfront living in a house on the Potomac River.

Amy J. Warlin lives in Glen Mills, PA and works as an admission counselor/coordinator for Drexel University. She sends a special hello to the WMC admission staff.

Deborah Waxman completed her master's degree in instructional technology last spring and is a training representative for Ford Aerospace.

Lisa Wyke Arens works at Westinghouse in the controller's department.

Guy Whitlock works for AT&T Network Systems in Columbia, MD and attends graduate school in Towson.

Eric Wilhelm is in his last year of dental school in Baltimore. He looks forward to getting out and not being a "permanent student."

Cheri Williams and Sue Maywalt '87 were married in September 1987 and live in their new house in Owings Mills, MD. Cheri is a manager for Rent-A-Center, and Sue works for Blue Cross and Blue Shield.

Cathy Spivey Hopkins has moved to an exciting new position at Johns Hopkins University in the Department of Clinical Immunology as a research-program coordinator. She continues her studies for a master's in school counseling and guidance. She and her husband, Gary '82, live in Pasadena, MD.

Lisa Wisniewski is a first lieutenant and platoon leader in a Heavy Boat Unit. They currently have six Landing Craft vehicles, self-sustaining vessels that haul cargo and troops.

Paul H. Zipp writes that he has "traded in the hot, humid summers and the snow-filled freezing winters in Maryland for a steady stream of sun, palm-tree breezes, and...earthquakes." Paul moved to Southern California in May 1987 and works for the Los Angeles County Bar Association as an assistant membership supervisor.

Beth Chapman Zimmer and husband, Tom '84, have moved back to the Maryland Eastern Shore. Beth works for her family's business, while Tom teaches junior high in Delaware. Their daughter, Sarah, will be 2 this month.

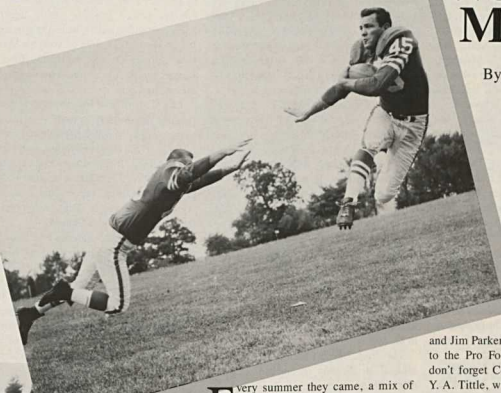
As for me, I graduate from Harvard in June with my master's in education. Last summer, I was in the midst of an intense job search. I am excited to get started on a new career in education.

Thanks for all the responses. I enjoyed hearing from everyone. Congratulations to all the graduates, newlyweds, and new parents! Several members of our class wrote of upcoming engagements and births. Unfortunately, I can only write of weddings once they occur and announce babies once they arrive. So please keep me posted when the happy events take place, and I'll include them in the next letter.

Caroline R. Benson
3722 Rumsage Drive
Annapolis, MD 21403

Colts Got Their Kicks at Western Maryland

By John Steadman



FROM THE ROMEO VALANTI COLLECTION



Scenes from WMC's Camp Colt in '59: Halfback L.G. Dupre (r, top photo) proves man can fly as he evades guard and linebacker Steve Myhra. A coltish quarterback, Johnny Unitas (below) reposes on a college bench.

Every summer they came, a mix of such then little-known names as Unitas and Berry, plus the highly touted Ameche, Parker, and Moore. They assembled at Western Maryland College to play for the Baltimore Colts, to find out if they had the ability to qualify for the supreme test—the National Football League.

WMC was to become their training camp home. Comfortable and convenient. Easy traveling less than an hour from Baltimore, while properly distanced from the dinful and sinful distractions of the big city. They could concentrate on physical conditioning and the complexities of mental preparation, be it offense or defense.

For 21 years, Western Maryland was where the Colts came for post-graduate work in blocking, tackling, and play execution. They arrived in 1949, after holding two earlier training sessions at Hershey, PA, and Sun Valley, ID. But Western Maryland served their logistical needs more appropriately.

The Colts, after training at WMC in 1958–59, won two world championships and a Super Bowl in 1971. Such players as Gino Marchetti, Art Donovan, John Unitas, Raymond Berry, Lenny Moore,

and Jim Parker were subsequently elected to the Pro Football Hall of Fame, And don't forget Coach "Weeb" Ewbank and Y. A. Tittle, who trained here in 1949 and 1950 and also made the Hall of Fame.

"It's where it all began in 1956 for me," says Unitas. "The set-up was perfect. Clean, spacious, good food, and friendly people."

Every Colt who spent a day at WMC has fond memories of the surroundings, the scenic landscape, the spectators who came to hero worship and, most importantly for the team, the nutritious meals served nightly by Byron Rice, the dining hall director.

"I felt at home because Clarion State, where I went to college, was similar to Western Maryland," recalls Alex Sandusky. "We would have loved to have air conditioners in the rooms but we put up with the heat. I told myself when I got there as a rookie to try out in 1954 that I was going to bite, kick, do whatever it took to make good. And if they sent me home, then they sent me home."

Interviews with former players about their recollections of training at WMC bring inevitable compliments for the quality of the food. Rice knew most of the coaches and players on a first-name basis. He took pride in the meals he served and the Colts applauded his attention to menus.

"I can still remember the fried chicken on Sundays," said ex-center Madison "Buzz" Nutter, who lives in La Plata, MD. "It was so good we almost cheered when the serving help would bring it out to us. Stacked high and golden brown. Platters of it vanished before your eyes."

That memory sets the scene for recalling the "great eat-in championship" between two outstanding ends, Marchetti and Don Joyce. They took each other on in a chicken-eating showdown, with fellow players wagering on the outcome.

Marchetti stopped at 26 pieces, but Joyce put 38 on the scoreboard. Joyce had also eaten vegetables during the early rounds of the contest, but Donovan, betting on Joyce, convinced him to concentrate on the chicken. Joyce was nicknamed the "Champ" because he had been an off-season wrestler. Here he had just defeated Marchetti in the first and only Camp Colt Chicken Eating Championship. The 38 pieces gave him a rather uncomfortable feeling so he poured a glass of iced tea. Then he quickly searched the table for the saccharin tablets. With a little-boy look of innocence, he explained, "I have to take this in place of sugar because I'm watching my weight."

Jim Mutscheller, who came from Notre Dame to the Colts in 1953, considered Western Maryland to be the finest camp any pro club every had. Its closeness to the home city made it easy for team travel and for the fans to observe the workouts and identify closely with the players.

The heat of summer was difficult for the 270-pound Donovan and other ponderous men like him. He remembers a marathon scrimmage in 1950 under coach Clem Crowe. He and Sisto Averno didn't believe they could make it off the field and up the slope to the locker room because they were so dehydrated and fatigued.

"Then, and in the years to come, we would go down to Os and Ginny's place for beer and pizza," Donovan said, "or stop by the New Yorker Restaurant or the Silver Run Inn, which was owned by Maurice Krupp. One time, Don Joyce and I were there and this big farmer guy was making himself obnoxious. He got drunk and fell asleep outside. What do you think Joyce and I did? We got a piece of rope and tied him to a tree. For all we know, he might still be there."

The players have only a pleasant recall of WMC, as do their followers. The town was quiet, and the college atmosphere

meant the team was sequestered for what could be a regulated routine.

One of the most loyal team followers in all of Westminster, then and now, is Romeo Valianti, who was an official with the State of Maryland amusement tax division. He knew the players and entertained at his house for cookouts and horseshoe pitching tournaments, which Unitas usually won. He also was their friend who gave much of his time to seeing that they were comfortable.

"They were all my favorites," he says. "It was a wonderful time for Westminster to have the Colts here, to see such great name players come from the colleges as Alan Ameche and Billy Vessels, two Heisman Trophy winners; Jim Parker, Lenny Moore, Mike Curtis, and so many others. I believe all the Colts would agree among themselves that Ameche was really a special kind of gentleman. He came to visit often. After he scored the touchdown to win the 'sudden death' overtime game against the Giants in 1958, I got some of the dirt from Yankee Stadium, a piece of the wooden goal post and made a planter out of it. I presented it to Alan at his house."

The front office executives either remained on location or commuted every afternoon to take care of the paperwork that went into subtracting or adding squad members. A caring relationship existed between the Colts and the college. The team knew it had an excellent facility to use during the six- or seven-week period every summer, and it didn't want to jeopardize the arrangement.

Charlie Havens, WMC's athletic director, was the original liaison between the college and the Colts. As a football coach, he realized what needed to be provided. If it wasn't immediately available, he knew how to get it through sources at the college or in Westminster. Havens, indeed, was the perfect host.

Once in the mid-Fifties, Hoffa Field, where the Colts sometimes scrimmaged, "caught on fire." Well, it really didn't. But the sun had baked the surface to cement—even the cleats of the players wouldn't penetrate the turf. So the Westminster Volunteer Fire Company, on a slow day, was called to the "rescue." The action took place the Friday night before a scrimmage. Firemen put down long hose lines from a highway fire plug to the field. With Havens among them as one of their own, they watered the grass through the huge pressure nozzles and turned it over-

night from a baked-out, arid field to the greenest pasture in all of Carroll County.

It was a successful project: the firemen had had a "training" drill and the footing was soft, yet firm enough for the players to use the next afternoon. This was, of course, before practice fields became equipped with modern watering systems. It was another example of Western Maryland College, Westminster, and Charlie Havens going to almost any length to please the Colts.

The proximity to Baltimore gave Colts fans the opportunity to make pilgrimages to the campus to watch practice and report to their friends and neighbors what they had observed. It was almost as if everyone in Baltimore was walking around with a personal scouting report and cut list, which only served to increase interest in what was going on at Camp Colt.

For many of the parents and children from Baltimore, going to the camp meant an interesting day in the country. They had evacuated the steamy city for the pure air of Carroll County. For many, this represented their first trip to a campus.

Some Westminster office workers would break from their desks as the day wound down so they'd be able to watch the end of practice. And when a scrimmage was scheduled, the sideline crowds increased from the hundreds who came daily to as many as 5,000. The lemonade stand, supervised by Havens and Rice, would pour gallons of refreshing liquid.

We club officials once made a trip to the local Coca-Cola plant to see Frank Libman, one of the company owners. He stocked the press-room cooler with courtesy cases of soft drinks and even National Bohemian beer. But the beer had to be picked up, because the company's highly respected standing in the community wouldn't permit it to be seen delivering beer to a Methodist school, even if the consumers were going to be thirsty reporters.

Players had to be in their rooms, except on Saturdays, by 10 p.m., with lights out an hour later. A player or two might have gotten free after curfew, but such indiscretions were rare. The athletes played ping-pong in the recreation room or even improvised a game of indoor baseball. Don Shula devised that game—a Coke bottle for a miniature bat and rolled paper for a ball. Players amused themselves by the hour—amazing how grown men can hark back to childhood.

An end named Ray Pelfrey, who now

gives seminars in Reno to youngsters wanting to know the proper way to punt and place kick, enjoyed giving shaves to teammates. The players would be walking around in their underwear, or less, in the heat of an August night. Under a one-bulb light fixture, Pelfrey, who must have been a frustrated barber, would lather the faces of Shula, Bill Pellington, Carl Taseff, Tom Keane, and anyone else wanting to trust his skills with a razor.

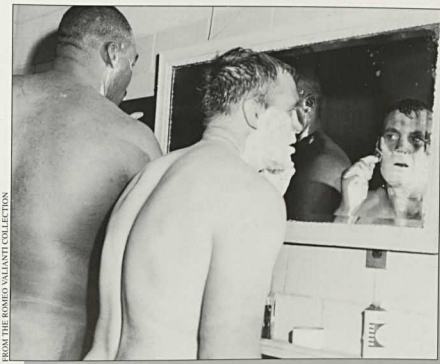
In the background, Bert Rechichar, a true character, would play a portable record player with one of two songs—"Steam Heat" or "Bellboy" by some now forgotten balladeer. On and on and on ad infinitum. He would hit the radiator with a glass tube when he thought a drumbeat would sound.

In the days of the Colts' encampment, the dormitories weren't air-conditioned. But bodies tired from two-a-day practice sessions soon fell off to sleep. In the few free hours available, some players, notably George Taliaferro, would be on the golf course.

We once observed Rechichar, something of a loner, on Main Street in Westminster. Every woman who walked by got the same treatment. He would say in a loud, tough tone, "Hey there, you with those ruby red lips and teeth like pearls" (obviously a line lifted from some song he had been listening to on the car radio). "All I'm trying to do," he explained, "is make all the women happy." They couldn't help but smile.

But minority players weren't all smiles one year when the Chamber of Commerce held its annual "Welcome to Westminster" banquet. In years past, it was packed to capacity, a sell-out in the college dining hall. The players were introduced, speeches were short, and a happy mood prevailed. However, in the mid-Fifties, the black players decided, at one point, that they would protest the event because they were unhappy with a town movie house that didn't permit their entry.

It was a strike situation. They were not coming to the banquet. Don Kellett, the usually persuasive general manager, asked for time to work out the situation. A retired Colt, Buddy Young, went before them and insisted it was a power play—the wrong method to use. But neither dialogue worked. Hours before the dinner, the black players remained firm about staying away, which was an embarrassment to the Colts. But the boycott worked. The theatre doors opened to one and all.



The Colts in 1959 ate, slept, played, and showered at Western Maryland. Tackle Gene "Big Daddy" Lipscomb (l) tries to find room in the mirror for his 6-foot 6-inch, 288-pound frame while Art Spinney, a guard, lathers up.

It would be difficult to say that the Colts' action was the definitive move that established an awareness of the need for full integration in the area. But it certainly helped. However, from the outset, the college and the Colts had agreed that all players would be treated with equal respect and consideration.

The college gave the Colts an excellent room and board rate. A financial statement from the first camp shows that the Colts paid only \$4.25 per day for three meals. A 1969 arrangement had them pay up to \$8 a day for meals, plus a fee of \$1,000 a week for use of the facility. In 1971, the final year of their stay, they paid \$10,000 for rooms and rental of the fields, plus \$32,172.42 for meals, meaning the Colts operated the training camp for the economical sum of \$42,172.42.

The Colt years at Westminster ended after 1971. Owner Carroll Rosenbloom took the team to Tampa for the 1972 training campaign and then traded the whole team—helmets, bodies, and all—to Robert Irsay for the Los Angeles Rams. Subsequent training camps were held at Towson State University, McDonogh School, and Goucher College.

In early 1984, Colts general manager Ernie Accorsi and WMC president Ralph C. John announced that an agreement had been reached for the team to return. Yes,

the Colts were coming back to WMC, hoping to recapture the glory of days gone by. But the plan was negated when Irsay pulled the team out of Baltimore and went off under the cover of darkness. Instead of coming back to WMC and dear old Westminster, they were working out at Anderson (IN) College, and the franchise was located in Indianapolis.

Ah, yes, the memories do live on of training camps at one of the most picturesque campuses in the country, of afternoons when a little-known rookie named John Unitas was throwing passes to an almost equally obscure receiver, Raymond Berry. On a quiet summer night, with lights out in the dormitories, the moon sometimes silhouetted the not-too-far-away Catocin Mountains.

That was the way it was when the Baltimore Colts enjoyed a happy training camp life at Western Maryland College, and all seemed to be right with a football world that based so much importance on team loyalty.

John Steadman is a sports columnist for The Baltimore Evening Sun. From 1955–57 he was assistant general manager and publicity director for the Colts. He says, "I spent three lovely summers at Western Maryland, and my only regret is I didn't go to school there."



CAROL CORNWELL

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Freshman Robin A. Askins of Teaneck, NJ, makes the move to Rouzer Residence Hall, Teddy bears and all. This fall, 1,234 students enrolled.

Neophytes Find "the Hill" Is a Many Splendored Thing

FALL FOUND 421 NEWCOMERS to the tree-topped beauty of Western Maryland's campus. Included in that count are eight students new to the United States—hailing from Peru, Turkey, the Netherlands, Taiwan, Spain, Brazil, Trinidad, and France.

Unlike in past years, more students (52 percent) are enrolling from states other than Maryland. And, this year the college received a record high number of applications—more than 2,000.

The total number of students is also up, with 1,234 enrolled, as compared to 1,213 last fall. In addition, 411 students have entered graduate programs.

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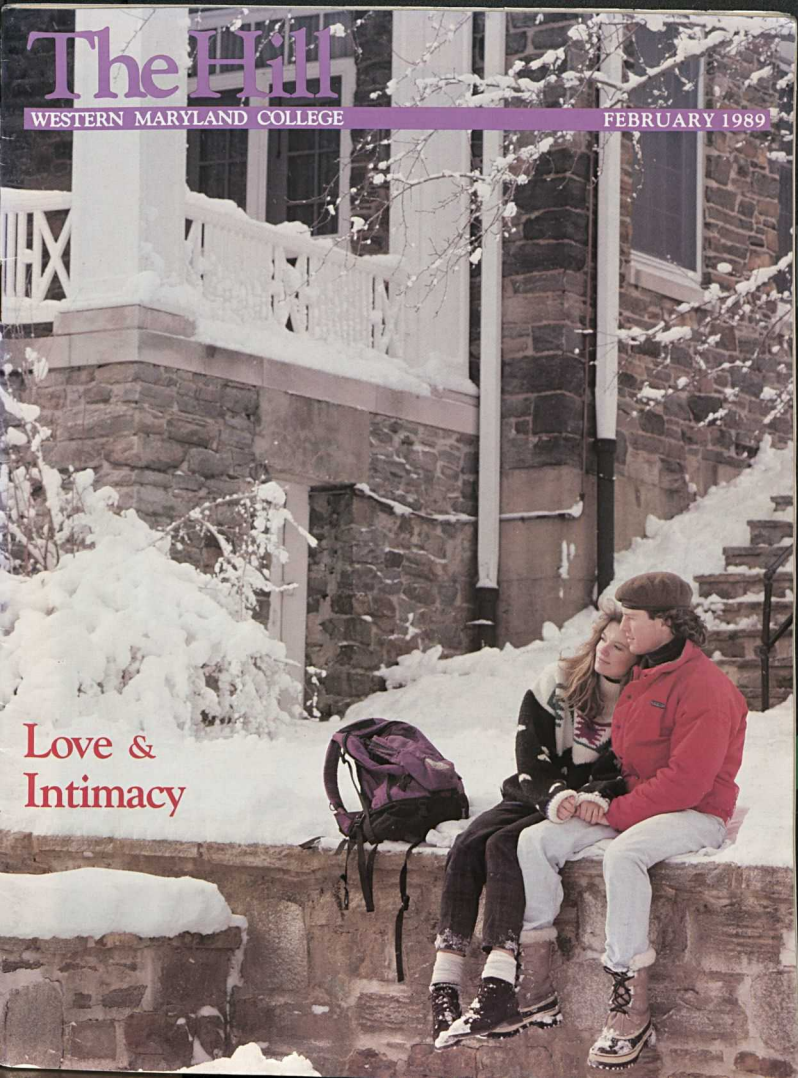
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The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

FEBRUARY 1989

Love &
Intimacy





Oberon, King of the Fairies (played by Douglas Chandler) trades quips with the mischievous Puck (Ashley Eichhorn) in A Midsummer Night's Dream. The play, performed in November in Alumni Hall, featured students and Carroll County community residents; it was the 35th directed by Tim Weinfeld, associate professor of dramatic art.

The Hill

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE

VOLUME IV, NO. 4

FEBRUARY 1989

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The diverse views presented in this magazine do not necessarily reflect the opinions of the editors or official policies of the college.

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IX The Long Wait for a New Life

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Cover: Clayton Christiansen '89 and Deborah Ridpath '90, who have dated for two years, find warmth behind McDaniel Hall. Photographer Peter Howard documents.



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NEWS FROM THE HILL

WMC Grieves for Two Killed in Pan Am Crash in Scotland

Among the lives lost when Pan Am Flight 103 fell from the Scottish skies on December 21 were those of two Western Marylanders. Anne Lindsey Otenasek '90, of Baltimore, and George Waterson Williams '86, of Joppa, MD, were two of 259 passengers killed when a terrorist bomb ripped their plane apart.

Both young people were on their way home. Ms. Otenasek from a Syracuse University-sponsored fall study semester abroad, and 1st Lt. Williams from Bad Kreuznach, West Germany, where he was stationed in the U.S. Army.

A social work major, Ms. Otenasek had hoped to work with children. "She had a lot of friends," recalls Chris Jarkowicz '89. "She was a wonderful person." Adds another friend, Patrick Feehan '90, "If you ever needed anything, she was always there." She is survived by her parents, Richard and Margaret Otenasek, and five siblings.

Lt. Williams, who was on a three-year tour of duty, had held an ROTC scholarship and was commissioned at WMC. The only child of George and Helena Williams was a forward observer in a two-man helicopter. His former ROTC professor, Col. John

Haker '69, described him as being "very soft-spoken, a quiet person who didn't create a lot of fanfare, but who was dedicated to things he wanted to do and always tried to do the best he possibly could."

A memorial service for Ms. Otenasek and Lt. Williams was held in Baker Memorial Chapel on February 5.

Debate Focuses on Drug Policy Deficiencies

A New York cop told a horror story of coked-up delinquents ripping their skin on barbed wire to escape arrest. Then he talked of drug dealers holding loaded pistols to the temples of undercover detectives posing as buyers. A mayor—Baltimore's Kurt L. Schmoke—defended his controversial drug reform ideas. And a Yale medical professor said he felt that drug use could be reduced.

The three speakers took part in a discussion on "The Drug Dilemma: Crime or Illness?" in a packed Alumni Hall on November 2. Joining Schmoke were Sgt. Daniel Oates, a member of the New York City Police Department's Brooklyn narcotics division, and David F. Musto, drug abuse historian and

professor at Yale School of Medicine.

Schmoke supported two premises through a battery of audience questions, insisting that America's efforts in the drug war have been a "colossal failure." He advocates decriminalizing marijuana and having physicians give methadone, cocaine, and heroin to addicts—treating them as people with health disorders, not as criminals.

The mayor and his fellow panelists all hoped that examining different solutions could result in a better U.S. drug abuse policy. But Oates and Musto disagreed with the mayor's proposal.

Musto is nationally known for his book, *The American Disease: Origins of Narcotic Control*, which posits that attitudes toward narcotics change every 10 years or so, from enthusiasm to fear and abstinence.

"We have moved in the current epidemic toward rejection of drugs," Musto said. "Popular attitude is in the long run more of a determinant than profits or supply. Legalizing drugs is a proposal simply out of step with the public attitudes. Use can be reduced."

Oates, a man who fights every day on the drug war battlefield, told the audience of 500 how important the struggle is to end the drug horrors.

"Drugs are an inherent evil, and everything they touch is destroyed. It is the single greatest threat to our nation," said Oates, who also has a law degree. Drugs "should never be condoned by a civilized society. We in government somehow are not doing enough," he said.

Often, Oates said, he arrests a pusher, only to see him back on the streets a few days later. Again, he'll arrest the dealer, and again see him set free. Though he supports legal sanctions against users and abusers, he agrees with Schmoke that drug abuse needs to be viewed as a health problem, too. More funds should be allocated to establish treatment programs for addicts, Oates said.

America's drug dilemma brought (l-r) a lawman (Daniel Oates), a mayor (Kurt Schmoke), and a scholar (David Musto) together on campus in early November.



In defense of decriminalization, Schmoke said, "Even if we could cut the supply, it will only drive up the price, and the in-game is less profit and less demand."

"Crime drops when addicts can get drugs without the black market," he added. "Drug addiction is a disease and the mere threat of incarceration won't stop it. The war should be led by the (U.S.) surgeon general, not the attorney general."

Papa's Secret Self Unlocked

Mavericks are usually rare in the upper reaches of academe, but Kenneth S. Lynn has managed to run against the Establishment grain and still sit in one of the most hallowed and august chairs in American higher education—the Arthur O. Lovejoy Professorship of History at The Johns Hopkins University.

He was at WMC in early November to close out a fall series of lectures on "The Art of Biography" with a talk on his recent controversial biography of Ernest Hemingway. The controversy surrounding *Hemingway* does not revolve around any devaluation of Papa's stories and novels—Lynn is a great admirer of the work. It is triggered by Lynn's rejection of the standard "received doctrine" of what drove Hemingway to write what he did, and why he did it.

A standing-room-only crowd in McDaniel Lounge heard this "Hemingway heretic," as the *Johns Hopkins* alumni magazine called him, claim that his nearly a decade of Hemingway research led him to dismiss the conventional "wound theory" of what made Papa tick. Most Hemingway critics and scholars of the past, particularly the pioneers like Malcolm Cowley and Phillip Young, have been deluded, both by Hemingway himself and by their misreading of the evidence, Lynn believes.

His 700-page biography insists that the sexual trauma Hemingway suffered from his mother's eccentric child-rearing practices, rather than the mortar shell wound he received in Italy in 1918, was the driving force in his life and his fiction. In short, Grace Hall

Hemingway went to unusual lengths to raise young Ernest in an androgynous fashion, dressing him as if he were a girl twin of his older sister. Most of his stories and novels, especially the posthumous *Garden of Eden*, are infused with his struggles for sexual identity. When the war wound explanation for the tension in his work was proposed by early Hemingway critics, the public he-man, according to Lynn, was only too happy to concur with it as a cover-up for the real thing—his sexual confusion.

"Big Two-Hearted River," one of Hemingway's best-known short stories, is the "smoking gun" that Lynn uses to make his case. The party line has always been that the hero, Nick Adams, is off on a lonely fishing and camping trip in order to pull himself together, to regroup his nerves, to get control of the shock from the Austrian shells. But there is not one word about the war or the wound in this two-part story, Lynn points out. He concludes that the more likely explanation for Nick's psychic wrestling with himself is rooted deeper and farther back in the author's Oak Park, IL past—the Hemingway family drama.

Lynn, who now is working on a biography of Herman Melville, has also written studies of Mark Twain (1959) and William Dean Howells (1971). But it was his 1983 collection of essays, *The Air-Line to Seattle*, that contributed to his credentials as an academic maverick due to its frequent attacks on the liberal literary establishment. Lynn's *Hemingway*, no matter how much of the psychosexual thesis the reader accepts, will, as one critic put it, make reading Hemingway "interesting again."

—Keith N. Richwine

A Gus(t) of Plesantry Retires After 42 Friendly Years

A living landmark—the warm smile and heartfelt "How ya doin'?" of Phillip "Gus" McClain—has left the campus.

On January 20 the man who had a friendly wave for generations of students and staff retired after working 42 years for the college.

Gus started his first full-time job at age 19 as a custodian in the men's



WMC's most cheerful hallmark, Gus McClain, has hung up his mailbag.

residence hall, Ward Hall, a part of the now defunct Old Main. Later, he worked for the grounds crew and, for the last six years, as a postal courier.

But his favorite job was "under Dean (Samuel) Schofield and Dr. (John) Straughn. I mixed chemicals for a lot of experiments. I kept the chemical bottles in the labs filled for the students. I liked the people I worked for, and I liked working around the chemicals."

Although retired, Gus isn't idle. He'll continue his four or five pilgrimages a year to Atlantic City casinos, do some house painting, and keep up with one of his main loves—sports.

He's also keeping a job he's held even longer than the one at Western Maryland—cleaning the Carroll County Bank. For 53 years, that's been Gus's nightly chore. Actually, the job was handed down from his father, who had it for 30 years before Gus. When Gus decides to give up that job, his nephew, Boyd McClain, a college maintenance worker, will take over. That's one for the *Guinness Book of World Records*.

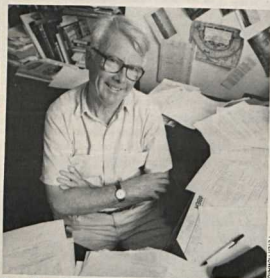
Correction

On the inside cover of the November *Hill*, the cutline for the bottom photo misidentified one of the subjects. The man at the left of Garry Trudeau is Adam Wright '82.

HILL PEOPLE



PETER MARWAS



PETER MARWAS

Joan Weyers (top) embraces the Special Olympics, while Con Darcy helps clue readers to the lives of their favorite writers.

One is into history, the other into hugging. What they have in common is 25 years of teaching on "the Hill." For four years **Joan Weyers**, assistant professor of physical education, has offered a warm hug to the mentally retarded as they cross the finish line in the Special Olympics.

She gets students involved, as well, through her Adapted Physical Education Course and its WMC Tournament of Champions, an olympics for physically handicapped people. This May will be the second year for the contest held at the college. In yet another effort to make athletics accessible for the handicapped, Weyers plays "beep ball" with the blind at Towson High School.

Cornelius "Con" Darcy, another quarter-century veteran, joined forces with **Keith Richwine**, English department chairperson, to sponsor lectures by a quartet of biographers during the fall semester.

Darcy, through his membership in the Maryland Humanities Council, scored a mini-grant to help fund the lectures and a display of the speakers' books in the library and bookstore. The biographers and their texts were Reed Whittemore, *Pure Lives: The Early Biographers*; Jean H. Baker, *Mary Todd Lincoln*; Louis D. Rubin (the 3rd Holloway lecturer), "William Faulkner: High Sheriff of Yoknapatawpha County"; and Kenneth S. Lynn, "Ernest Hemingway: The Psychosexual Aspects." (See page 2.)

Veteran bandman Carl Dietrich now waves the baton for the Columbia (MD) Chamber Orchestra. Under the associate professor of music's able direction, the group is expanding to a full

Carl Dietrich (below) has given the Columbia Chamber Orchestra a tune-up as its new director.



orchestra. For the previous seven years Dietrich played principal viola for the orchestra.

Deaf education experts **Hugh Prickett** and **McCay Vernon** teamed up with former students **Toni Hollingworth MS '84** and **Earleen Duncan MS '88** to pen a first-of-its-kind book, *Usher's Syndrome: What It Is, How to Cope, and How to Help*. Prickett, director of the center on deafness, and Vernon, professor of psychology, hope anyone who deals with the deaf-blind—especially ophthalmologists, psychologists, and families of Usher's patients—will find the book invaluable.

Prickett recently began another venture—as a member of the new advisory board for Gallaudet University's Regional Center, a division of GU's College for Continuing Education. He will help market activities, identify funding sources, and serve as a liaison between the states and GU.

Mondays are manic for **Christianna Nichols**, since the assistant professor of political science advises two new clubs every first night of the week. While it behooves the seasoned horsewoman to keep up with Equestrian Club members and help them get a horse barn and a riding team, she devotes most of

Nichols winds two new clubs.

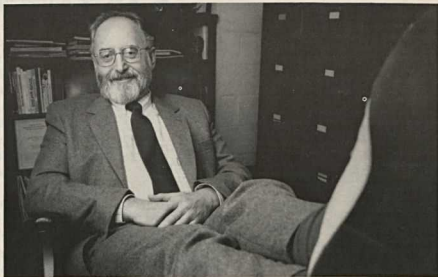
her energy to the club closest to her heart—Amnesty International. Although the Amnesty chapter's advent wasn't specifically designed to augment the college's yearlong focus on public service, it ties in quite well.

Amnesty members write protest letters to governments that torture or retain people for political reasons. Every Monday the chapter's 40 members gather to write to foreign officials, hoping to pressure them into releasing what they feel are unjustly held prisoners.

"It's the sheer volume of letters that they (officials) look at; they don't necessarily read everything," Nichols explains. "The government is less likely to dismiss it if so many people write. It's so simple, yet so effective."

Nichols, who has worked with Amnesty for a decade, adds, "It's a consciousness-raising exercise. It educates people about human rights and makes people in the United States aware that people all over the world don't have what we take for granted every day."

Advocate for the deaf Hugh Prickett pens book, joins board.



The Sexual Evolution

W

e're sending you a special Valentine this year—a Hill from the heart and of the heart. There are many dimensions of love and intimacy, and we're offering just a few upon which to reflect.

With incidences of AIDS spiraling, colleges are concentrating more effort on educating a population very much at risk: college students. We take a look, starting on this page, at what Western Maryland is doing to encourage more responsible behavior to avoid this deadly disease that can be transmitted through sexual activity.

We also invite you to sit in on one of the campus's most popular courses, Ira Zepp's Religion and Human Sexuality. On Page 10, you also can listen as students candidly discuss dating behavior. We encourage you to write to us about how you think Western Maryland can deal with the AIDS issue, which is a life-or-death matter for many college-age people.

Love blossoms in other articles as well. On Page 13, Ray Phillips explores the personal art of letter writing versus the jangling Ma Bell form of communication.

The delicate premarital *pas de deux* in colonial times is the subject of our story on Page 31, about Professor

Marta Wagner's research on courtship among several families who were George Washington's contemporaries.

Affairs of the heart also take precedence when we hear how two Western Maryland couples have kept their relationships vital ever since they met on "the Hill" more than 60 years ago, when dating was almost taboo. Their story begins on Page 33.

And on Page 44, you'll read how a passion for sports brought Stan Benjamin '38 to home plate in the big leagues as a player and as a scout.

—The Editors



On a mountaintop in 1897, WMC coeds delight in a rare mingling with men.

Education: An Antidote for AIDS

WMC takes the initiative
in promoting responsible behavior

BY SHERRI KIMMEL DIEGEL

Some pundits may argue that, since the 1920s, wherever there was an adolescent with an automobile, there was a sexual revolution. But until the 1960s, few college students had their own cars, so that adage doesn't ring true.

A more telling landmark would be the year "the pill" hit the market—1960. If a woman took one a day, she most assuredly would keep the stork away. A few years later, sexual freedom became embroidered onto a banner of youthful expression, which also included a push for racial equality and against the Vietnam War.

In the Sixties, some colleges, like Western Maryland, still had watchful house mothers afoot in dormitories. But students were inspired to find alternate trysting places. Van Morrison, in his 1967 hit, "Brown-eyed Girl," described one such place: "laughin' and a-runnin' naked, makin' love in the green grass behind the stadium. . . ."

While sex for the baby boomers may evoke images of sweet nostalgia, there's an added dimension for their sexually active offspring. That powerful drive to create new life can now lead to life being lost: The skull and crossbones pennant of AIDS has been hoisted over many a college campus.

Of college students nationwide requesting medical care, about one in 300 was infected with the AIDS virus, according to preliminary findings of a late 1988 Centers for Disease Control (CDC) study. The study, co-sponsored by the American College Health Association, looked at 20 schools, large and



Information about and protection against AIDS aren't kept under lock and key at WMC. A student ponders the issues at the health center.

small, public and private, representing six regions of the nation. Included was the University of Maryland.

Because of confidentiality considerations, there are no records indicating whether or not a Western Maryland student has been infected with the AIDS virus. However, if a student tests positive for AIDS, WMC health center personnel are required to report that fact to the state health department. One of the disease's most insidious aspects is that students could harbor the virus for years before they develop a full-blown case of AIDS.

Certainly no one disputes that there is sexual contact on campus. Marlene Clements, a nurse and director of stu-

dent health services, says that 85-90 percent of WMC students are sexually active.

"This generation is very sexually active," says Philip R. Sayre, vice president, dean of student affairs. "They have been sexually active for a time before they arrive on campus, and are more sexually active once they arrive because there are fewer restrictions here than at home."

"Students come here as adults."

Like many colleges, WMC decades ago forbade any intermingling of men and women in the dormitories. Later came limited visiting privileges during restricted hours. More than a decade ago,



Posters that Marlene Clements (l) hands out to such students as Elizabeth Strein '92 often broadcast their message from residence hall walls.

the college abolished all such parietal rules for members of the opposite sex. With those rules lifted, there were few barriers to sexual activity.

For the last three years, all six residence halls have been coeducational, by alternate floor. For instance, men might occupy the first floor and women the second floor. Next fall, two halls will be single sex for all freshmen and by request for upperclass students.

"The college takes the stance that students come here as adults," Sayre explains. "Their involvement with other students is a private matter. It's a privacy issue. We don't send deans or

other nosy individuals to barge in and see if someone is having sex.

"The college gets involved in relationships if they create problems for other people. For example, if two women live in a room and one feels she wants to entertain her boyfriend in the room, she may pressure her roommate to be absent for a period of time. Such pressure is unfair." Often the resident adviser resolves such conflicts by helping the roommates draw up a contract stating their rights.

Other than that, "There are few restrictions on whom a student entertains in his or her room," Sayre says.

"Old parietal rules requiring the opposite sex to vacate rooms are a thing of the past."

Sanctions do exist

Although sex between consenting partners is not deemed sanctionable by the college, sexual harassment, assault, and rape definitely are.

Since arriving at Western Maryland five years ago, Sayre has noted two instances when one or more male students sexually harassed women students. The more recent case occurred during the first week of classes this fall. Three freshmen sexually assaulted but did not rape a freshman who had passed out after imbibing too much alcohol. The men also had been drinking. Since freshmen are under age 21, their residence halls are supposed to be alcohol-free. Hence, the students were sanctioned for violating college rules. Sayre feels that alcohol abuse was the catalyst for the incident. In October the men were brought before the college's Honor and Conduct Board and were found guilty of sexual harassment; physical abuse; disorderly conduct; and lewd, indecent, and obscene conduct. One student was required to withdraw from WMC for a minimum of a year, while two students were suspended for a semester. Conditions were placed on the students' return to campus.

"To a lot of students, the college campus is a very homey, friendly place where nothing bad could happen," says Sayre. "We sponsor a lot of education meant to debunk this myth. You can get hurt, you can get AIDS, you can get raped. Students need to learn to take care of themselves. The college takes the responsibility to educate them."

The weekend before the harassment incident, during freshman orientation, a film on date rape had been shown to explain its moral and legal dimensions. The woman student and some of the men involved had seen the film, Sayre says. The woman told Sayre that seeing the film had influenced her decision to report the abuse.

Educating about AIDS

For about four years, Western Maryland has been trying to make the reality of AIDS loom as large as a U2 poster on a residence hall wall. Only about half of America's 3,600 colleges presently provide AIDS education programs.

A year ago student health services held a weeklong "Healthy Loving for the '80s" program, which featured videos on safe sex, AIDS, and sexually transmitted diseases, along with a panel of statewide college health experts who discussed the issues.

This February a similar program will feature a table display of information about AIDS and safe-sex practices, panel discussions by such health-care authorities as the nurses from Johns Hopkins Hospital's AIDS unit, and testimony from an HIV-infected person.

Freshman orientation included a similar emphasis this fall. Clements and Sayre feel a video describing how a student had acquired AIDS from her "nice guy" boyfriend opened more than a few eyes to the perils of the disease.

Besides sponsoring informational programs, health-center personnel routinely give information on AIDS and safe-sex practices to students on an individual basis.

Since last spring the health center has sported on its waiting-room desk a basket of bright red, blue, yellow, and green condoms, free for the taking. As one of Maryland's "Three for Free" sites, the center receives condoms at no charge from the state. St. John's, Washington, Goucher, and Hood are the other private colleges in Maryland participating in the program. Clements reports that WMC students take advantage of the freebies.

"We took the approach that if they're having sex, they should make it safer," she says. "We're not in the business of promoting sex, but we can't deny the reality that the majority of students are sexually active. It's our job to teach them responsibility."

Professor Ira Zepp '52 agrees. Along with Clements, administrators, and students, he helped to formulate the campus AIDS policy (see accompanying article on Page 11). "The fact that condoms are being distributed on campus indicates the sensitivity the college has. The college is working hard and effectively to educate the students."

One person who says he has "mixed feelings" about the college dispensing condoms without consultation by health personnel is Daniel Welliver '50, health-center physician for about 20 years. "The student health center is giving out a mixed message, saying 'Here it is; this is safe; go to it.' But that's not

paying attention to mature responsibility for sexual behavior." Condoms don't offer 100 percent protection against AIDS.

Welliver adds that, if students make the effort to come in and talk about sexual activity and be examined, "then I say they're well-informed as to the risks." But he feels that "if we just dispense, then we're more or less saying this (sexual activity) is acceptable, and we've done nothing in terms of giving them the medical consequences."

Fewer pregnancies, more diseases

For several years the health center has dispensed birth-control pills for \$3 a pack, a substantial discount from the cost charged at a drugstore, says Clements. But before pills are dispensed, the women must have a gynecological exam and hear from health-center personnel about the risks of sexual activity. Students also must have a yearly checkup if they want their prescriptions renewed. Clements and Welliver see contemporary students as a generation well protected against pregnancy. But the pregnancies among college students now are more likely the result of a casual encounter rather than an abiding love, Welliver says.

Pregnancy has become less of a problem in recent years, Clements has found. "In my five years here, the number of positive pregnancy tests has gone down considerably, and the number of sexually transmitted diseases (STDs) has gone up considerably. Are more people on the pill but less cautious otherwise?" she wonders.

The most common STDs at Western Maryland are genital warts and Chlamydial infection, which can afflict men and women. Genital warts, which usually are chemically removed, can increase a female's risk of developing pre-cancerous cervical cell changes.

Chlamydia can have more dire consequences. Each year, estimates the CDC, 11,000 women are sterilized by chlamydial pelvic inflammatory disease. More common than gonorrhea, Chlamydia can be successfully treated with antibiotics. Records Clements keeps indicate that 12 percent of the sexually active students who visit the health center suffer from Chlamydia; that figure falls within the 10-15 percent charted for the country's sexually active population at large.

Incidences of genital warts, caused by a papilloma virus, have increased rapidly in the last few years. "There was a 100 percent increase in the papilloma virus between 1983 and 1987," Welliver says. Genital herpes, which can become chronic or recurring, also is on the rise, he adds.

"In spite of the high incidences of herpes and papilloma, AIDS doesn't seem to be a concern of college students," Welliver says. "Part of the reason is their age. They think they're invincible."

"It can't happen to me."

"The typical response of college students is that they're immune to the problem," agrees Zepp, who teaches the popular Religion and Human Sexuality course. "Unfortunately, they can carry the virus for years and it will never surface. They can get it in college, and it won't erupt until they're in their mid-20s."

Students' lack of concern over AIDS "is a developmental stage," claims Clements. "The threat of AIDS doesn't impact on their behavior or reality. They'll come in and ask for testing, but they don't really take it seriously. If they were coming in to be checked because they suspected cancer, they'd be a wreck. It's hard to make AIDS real."

The parental perspective

Despite what their offspring might think, many parents find the threat of AIDS very real. Woody Woodard and Judy Lohmann, both of whom have been members of the WMC Parents Program Board for four years, believe the college is taking the right tack by bringing sexuality and its risks into the open.

"It's important for a college to make the information available, to be sure kids have some indoctrination, because they may not have gotten it at home or at school," says Woodard, chairman of WMC's Parents Board and assistant headmaster of St. Christopher's School in Richmond, VA. At that K-12 boys' school, he makes sure students have information about sexuality and that they learn about "self-control and the ability to say no within a peer situation. We give them the facts about what can and might happen, plus help them develop a sense of self-esteem. I'm not so sure it's much different in college.

When kids go off to college, peer pressure is as strong, if not stronger," than in high school or junior high, says the father of Mark '89.

For Lohmann, discussing sexual issues was a priority before Scott '83 and Kim '89 set out for Western Maryland.

"They came from a small high school, a small town," she says. "They had a sheltered life, and I felt they'd be exposed to a lot of things they'd never seen before. I tried to prepare them, and so far, so good."

As a middle school teacher, Lohmann realizes the importance of communicating with children about sex. "If you can't talk to them yourself, then find someone who can."

The college's films on AIDS and date rape can fill in gaps for those students whose parents or schools may not have thoroughly discussed sexual issues, she says. "I hope the kids take advantage and view them. A lot of times they don't want to think it could happen, but it does."

On-campus efforts at sexual education in the Eighties are a far cry from what Lohmann experienced as a coed of the 1950s.

"We had nothing then. We didn't even say the word pregnant. That was the age where we didn't have (reliable) birth control available. As soon as I was married I was pregnant. Today's kids have a choice—birth control or having an abortion. I wouldn't personally choose to have an abortion, but it is an option."

The Carnal and the Divine

Zepp teaches that they're two sides of the same coin.

He's a doctor of religion, but he's also a doctor of sex—at least when he's in a bottom-floor classroom in Baker Memorial Chapel, teaching what is perhaps the most popular course on campus.

What Ira Zepp '52 began in the mid-Seventies as a January Term course, *Sexuality and the Sacred*, evolved in 1982 into *Religion and Human Sexuality* (Religious Studies 304).

Zepp sees no conflict in openly confronting sexual and religious issues in the same class. "I see it as one unstamped metallic disk—sexuality on one side and spirituality on the other. Because it's unstamped, the sides are interchangeable, and you can't be sure which side is which. Almost all world religions are interested in their gods' creating it (sexuality) and their gods' blessing it."

He also observes that "as prayer is to the celibate, sex is to the married," and that "some of the most spiritual people I know are the most sexual, and vice versa."

Zepp wastes no time in helping students probe their sexual knowledge—or lack thereof. As an ice breaking exercise in the first session, he has males draw female genitalia, and females draw male sex organs. Then they exchange drawings to assess the accuracy of their knowledge.

At times he realizes just how unschooled students are. On a test, he once asked students to define androg-

yny. One student replied, "sex with androids."

To point out how sexuality and spirituality overlap, he asks students to write an erotic poem, then to write a spiritual one. "It's amazing how similar the images are," he says. Zepp cites in class "St. Theresa's Rapture" and the Old Testament's Song of Solomon as examples of spiritually and erotically charged works of art.

Through his close contact with students in the classroom and as dean of the chapel in the 1960s, Zepp has been

well aware of student sexual behavior during his 25 years at WMC.

"The thing that concerns me now is that there's still a lot of sexual activity, but people haven't invited themselves along. Often, it's impersonal; it wouldn't matter who was there. They haven't made the activity very caring, loving, and emotional. Just as there is no free lunch, there is no free sex; someone always pays psychically and physically."

One reason sex can be a rather cold act, he says, is that men often view it

Exploring the human dimensions of sexuality is an aim for Ira Zepp (l).



as a power situation in which they are dominant. Sometimes they will pretend to be loving and gentle, he says, "because they know that's what women want to hear. It's tough to be honest in a power situation."

He feels that a minority of men are working toward becoming "more sensitive, gentle, and understanding. And women are now more peers in sexual relationships. They're not always the powerless, submitting ones."

"The next stage of the (sexual) revolution is intimacy," Zepp maintains. "Intimacy can occur on many levels, not just on a sexual one. There is vocational, emotional, intellectual, spiritual intimacy, and so on."

His students feel free to discuss their opinions on issues such as AIDS. "The gay students try to convince the straight men that 'This is not just our own problem. It's yours too.' Still, the majority still see it as a gay disease. They use gays as a scapegoat," he says.

"But what Marlene Clements (health services director) is doing with AIDS education is increasing their sensitivity, making them aware that straight people are subject to the AIDS virus."

While sensitivity to one's sexual orientation is one aspect of the course, the ultimate point, he says, "is to reinforce that spirituality not be reduced to church going and sexuality not be reduced to genital activity. Sexuality and spirituality are profound and beautiful dimensions of human life."

—SKD



WMC's Policy on AIDS

Following several months of study by students, faculty, and administrators, WMC has adopted a policy on AIDS. A task force will periodically review it. Here's a paraphrased summary of the first four of its eight points:

1. WMC's primary response to the HIV (human immunodeficiency virus) epidemic must be education. Academic Affairs, Student Affairs, and Personnel administrators will help to make possible programs to increase awareness and to prevent further spread of the virus.

2. Students who become infected with the HIV virus will be permitted to

attend classes, take part in athletic events, and use campus facilities. The college will not tolerate harassment, abuse of, or discrimination against those with HIV.

3. The college does not support mandatory testing of current or prospective students, faculty, or staff. Student Health Services will make referrals to those in the college community who would like confidential HIV testing.

4. The college requires written consent from a student or employee before releasing any information regarding health, including HIV testing.

Students Air Attitudes on Intimacy and Dating

If you want to know about sex on campus, go to the experts—the students. One brisk fall day, several members of Ira Zepp's Religion and Human Sexuality class held forth on such issues as the lack of intimacy in relationships, AIDS, and parental openness—all in a WMC context.

These four women and three men agreed that despite the college's effort, most students believe AIDS "can't happen to me," as Aleta Bruno '89 puts it. "Marlene Clements (health services director) came into our class, and did a really good job of explaining the dangers," Bruno adds, "but Marlene can't inform 1,200 students one by one."

"There's a resistance in our society about AIDS," asserts Pat Dail '89. "People don't want to hear about it. I think we need someone to actually die of it here before students will take the AIDS threat seriously," he says.

The gay stigma surrounding AIDS is alive and well at WMC, according to Karen Sullivan '91, a psychology major and women's studies minor. Students are aware that in society at large "a lot of homosexuals have AIDS," she says. "But it goes beyond that."

Although students are seemingly oblivious to the danger of AIDS, condom use

is relatively high, claims Tina Lambert '89. "Some people are thinking about preventing pregnancy, but they're using condoms because of sexually transmitted diseases, too. People in mutually exclusive relationships don't use them, but one-night stands do."

Don't forget that condoms are also used as birth control, says Greg Dockery '90. "People on campus are more afraid of the one that brings life (pregnancy) than the one that takes it away (AIDS)."

AIDS is not the only thing students fail to take seriously, the members of Zepp's class explain. One of their major gripes is the peer pressure to have casual sex and to avoid caring relationships. Rarely does one see couples holding hands on the WMC campus.

"People don't date," says Lambert, a communication major and women's studies minor. Instead, men and women get together "when they're both drunk, go home together, and the next day don't speak."

"Women just accept it. They won't talk to the guy the next day either," agrees Leslie "Lynn" Johnson '90. "A lot of women are surprised if a guy calls them the next day."

Dockery, a psychology major, re-

minds the women that men don't act alone. "I hear of guys going to get girls, but the girls are there and waiting. It takes two to tango."

"Yes, but girls do it for love, while guys have sex for sex's sake," counters Johnson. "Guys give intimacy to get sex, while girls give sex to get intimacy."

Dockery claims "there are a lot of exceptions" to Johnson's stereotypical WMC male, "but you have to find them. The type of guys who are more affectionate are the least desirable. They're too smart or are not physically attractive. They're the guys talking by themselves at parties, and no one pays attention to them. Girls like a great-looking guy, and men want a great-looking woman with a brain to match. It's not realistic."

Dating is regressive compared to high school, Lambert asserts. "The biggest difference here is that if you go out to dinner, it means it's a serious relationship, while we did that all the time in high school."

"Guys and girls can't go out on this campus," says Johnson. "Their friends won't let them. Guys have to be a guy's guy." Some fraternities reinforce the image of the lone wolf who doesn't need female companionship, the students say.

Although that may not have been a young man's attitude before arriving on campus, it becomes the norm thereafter, claims Bruno, a physical education major.

Steve Cree '90, a commuter student, shakes his head at the discussion swirling around him. Living at home, he

continues to date girls just as he did in high school.

Because of the small size of the campus, students are self-conscious about dating, says Dail, a history major. "Here, everybody knows who you are and knows who you dated last year."

One's sexual experience or inexperience also becomes common knowledge, say the students.

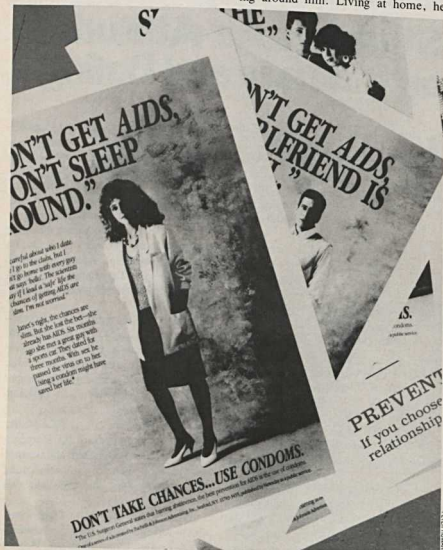
"If you score once, then 10 girls are in your room the next day," Dockery says. "It's weird to watch that."

"I was dating a girl, and when we broke up, three of her sorority sisters asked me out," Dail says.

Asked whether or not most students are sexually active, the seven replied with a resounding yes. Lambert and Dail said that when they arrived their freshman year as virgins, they were in

"Guys give intimacy to get sex, while girls give sex to get intimacy."

—Lynn Johnson



Posters refuting youthful defenses against the risk of AIDS infection are prominently displayed in the health center. The college makes them available to students so that their message, in stern black and white, will hit home.

the minority.

"If girls are virgins, they're proud of it," Johnson says.

Most of these students said that when it came to sex education, their parents were very candid.

"For my 15th birthday, in my card I got money and the phone number of my mom's gynecologist so I could go on the pill," says one student. The mother of another sends her condoms in her letters. "She's joking around, but she's also telling me to be safe."

One way to make students more aware of the danger of AIDS and the need for emotional intimacy in a sexual relationship would be to require all students to take Zepp's course, says Dockery.

That course, combined with the college's already extensive efforts to promote safe and responsible behavior would make students more aware of these life and death issues. —SKD

Phone Has a Hollow Ring When Compared with Letters

By RAY PHILLIPS

Plunking down \$25 for a roll of first-class stamps gets me to thinking about the personal letter, about its importance to me over the years. My parents, wives, children, a couple of uncles, an aunt, several former students, and a host of friends have received or still are receiving letters from me. Some of my letters are short, a few paragraphs, but most go on for several pages.

Whenever I bring up my letter writing, most people say they hardly ever write; my wife, for instance, calls her children, and they call her. The AT&T ad urges us "to reach out and touch someone," a slogan that epitomizes the American love affair with the telephone. Not so for me, however, because I think the letter has it all over the telephone.

Now, I admit that the telephone has one great advantage over the letter: speed of transmission. When your child is born, when you get home safely after driving on icy roads, when you get accepted into medical school, when a death occurs in your family, you want to send and to get the news immediately. These days families and friends are separated by great distances, but even when they are not, we can think of scores of instances when using the telephone makes our lives easier. In a half-hour or less, for instance, we can set up a friendly poker game or an informal party.

Besides providing such conveniences, the telephone brings us the sound of voices of those we care about. Does not



the new parent try to get the tiny baby to gurgle something for grandma and grandpa, and does not the soldier's voice from afar delight his wife or sweetheart? That the business world depends on the telephone is a given, but I am writing of the virtues of the letter over the telephone in person-to-person communication.

Why is it that when people check their mailboxes and sift through their mail, they so often have disappointed looks on their faces and a sag in their shoulders? Because they have not received a personal letter, that's why. Their magazines, their bills, and some ads arrived—but no letter, no personal, private reminder that another human being had them in mind. We crave letters. It is very nice to find some elegant writing paper in our letters, but we would settle for plain tablet.

For years, frugal person that I am, I have written letters to my children on the backs of excess examinations and tests. They never complained. Recently, I received a letter from my oldest son that was written on a napkin. He had been sitting in a bar in Pittsburgh and, having the urge to write to me, used the only paper available. He carefully numbered each section so I wouldn't get confused as I unfolded the napkin. I received other mail that day, but it was his letter that made me feel good.

Sometimes, the personality of the letter writer is conveyed in other ways. In my day I have received letters fragrant with perfume. Seven thousand miles separated my first wife from me when I was stationed in Korea, but those letters bearing a hint of "White Lilac" in them closed the distance a little bit.

Once or twice after I went off to college, I received a letter from my girl back home that she had sealed with a kiss. This imprint of her lips resembled the red wax lips I used to buy in a candy store when I was a kid. My fraternity brothers delighted in her ardor and in my embarrassment. Besides the letter itself, an envelope can contain a variety of messages: a lock of hair, snapshots, newspaper clippings, recipes, each a testimonial that you mean something special to the letter writer.

It is becoming more and more clear that people who telephone but seldom write miss out on a great deal. When you point this out to them, they invariably defend themselves with, "But I



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The physical act of writing with a pen or a pencil can soothe the harried mind.

don't have the time to sit down and write" or with, "My writing is so bad I'd be embarrassed. . . ."

Granted, life in America is fast paced, if not downright frenetic. One of the ways to slow down is to sit down. The physical act of writing with a pen or a pencil can soothe the harried mind. The review of your life—your activities, thoughts, concerns, fears, whatever—that will make up much of your letter will help you to sort out, to shape, even to assess yourself. Letter writing necessitates pausing from time to time, and pauses are therapeutic when your life is rushed. As for the excuse that you can't write, well, writing is a skill that improves with use, especially if you stay in the concrete, if you, for example, write "a steady, cold drizzle started yesterday morning" instead of "the weather has been awful."

When a phone call is over, it's over. Not so, the letter. You can keep a letter around for a few days, a few years, a lifetime. A letter can be read again and

again. It can be shared with other family members and with friends. Some letters are very personal, and those become a special and private part of your life. When I was stationed in Korea years ago, I called my wife twice from Japan when I was on leave. The transmission was grainy with static and there was an odd delay that made it seem that we were out of sync. The calls were not very satisfying. Much better were the hundreds of letters I received—she wrote every day—and the hundreds I sent.

My wife kept my letters, and 20 years later I read them, the record of 16 months of my life: detailed descriptions of Korea, of my Army buddies, of my job, everything, it seemed. Sad to say, I left my wife not long after, and when she asked me what I wanted to do with the letters, I foolishly said, "Do what you want; they belong to you." I did want them, and I think my children would like to have had them someday, but I'm afraid that in the bitterness and hurt of our divorce, my wife threw them out with the trash.

Both the telephone call and the letter sustain us emotionally; that is, they convey to others our concern and our love. When you call or write someone, that person knows that he or she counts for you. The letter does this more convincingly and has more staying power. It's too easy to call a person: my son could have called me from the bar, but I liked the napkin better. After I left our home, during the separation, and since the divorce—a long period of anger, pain, and sadness for the whole family—I wrote letter after letter to my three children, all young adults for whom their father had become at best an enigma, at worst a traitor. In these letters, desperate letters, indeed, I tried to convince my children of my love for them. From time to time, I spoke to them on the telephone, but the tension was too great, our voices too strained. I needed the room that a letter provides. I wanted them to see my handwriting on the backs of those unused exams. I wanted them to feel with their eyes that when I closed with "I love you," my life depended on it. It's been six years now, and I keep writing—to D.C., New Jersey, and Maine—and, best of all, they write back.

Penman Ray Phillips has taught English at the college for 25 years.

Ode to the '80s

A Limerick Contest for Our Readers



***How permissive we are in the Eighties!
And how free are the gents and the ladies!
But how can we be sure
If our hearts are not pure
That we won't end our journey in Hades.***

—Isaac Asimov

Isaac Asimov's limerick sets the pace for our contest. Light verse is a source of pleasure for the renowned writer of science fiction and science fact. Of his 405 books, "seven are of limericks—and two of those are clean," he notes.

As we turn the corner to the next decade, how would you capture—in five

lines—the mood of the past 10 years? For each limerick we publish in the August issue, we'll pay \$100. The grand prize winner will also receive a framed copy of the winning limerick and the original artwork illustrating it. Please send your entry by May 1 to the magazine editor. Questions? Call (301) 338-7904.

The Smart Assembly

To compete in the world marketplace, American industries will use high-tech sensors to find and correct product flaws—before it's too late.

By Sue De Pasquale

Ultrasonic weld testers help workers on automobile assembly lines to increase speed and reduce scrap. The CRT screen displays the results in wave forms that they can easily understand.



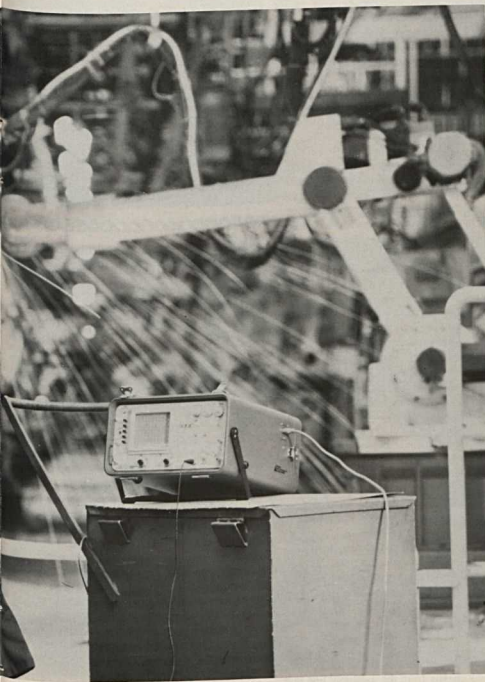
By the time a can of salmon finds its way to your supermarket shelf, it has probably traveled thousands of miles. The cans are usually made in a Southern plant, flattened, and then sent to the Alaskan Northwest, where they are re-formed, filled with

freshly caught fish, sealed, and shipped off. Since the tiniest leak would allow air to enter, with the potential of causing botulism, the salmon packer needs a fast, efficient method to test if every can is sealed.

One new test is so precise that it could virtually eliminate the possibility of a

"leaker" finding its way to your shelf. The package is placed in a sealed test chamber, and a minute amount of pressure (less than you could blow with your mouth) is applied externally to its lid, causing it to deflect inward. If there's a leak, air will gradually seep in and the lid will relax back to its original position. If

Line



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the package is airtight, the lid will remain slightly concave.

Since the typical lid moves less than a thousandth of a millimeter, the contents aren't affected by the test at all, explains James Wagner, the Johns Hopkins University materials scientist who developed the technique. To do so, he drew on

advances in nondestructive evaluation (NDE), a way of testing without taking things apart.

Wagner shines a laser beam on the test object and creates an image that passes through a holographic filter. The light leaving the filter dims as the lid deflects in, and grows brighter when the lid

relaxes. By measuring the time between dimming and brightening, he can determine the magnitude of the leak: two seconds for a bad leak, a full minute for a very small one.

Campbell's Soup officials have already asked about using the process, Wagner says. In addition to testing cans, the technique can be used to find the most minuscule leaks in pacemakers and microelectronic circuits—and even the space station. (See page VI for how the laser works.)

Wagner explains the nature of NDE testing by picking up the flexible nameplate on his desk. "You could put this in a jig and break it to find out where it is weakest," he says, bending the piece of plastic back and forth. "Or you could bend it until it's about to break to find out. But both times, you'd destroy or damage the material," and that's exactly what the researcher for Hopkins's Center for Nondestructive Evaluation (CNDE) hopes to avoid.

Instead, he and colleagues in the emerging field of NDE rely on noncontact advanced sensors—which use lasers, magnetic fields, and ultrasound techniques, among others—to examine and characterize materials without touching them or breaking them down. Installing these advanced sensors on American production lines could transform manufacturing by cutting labor and production costs and by improving quality, advocates say.

During the late 1960s and '70s, noncontact methods like X-rays and lasers were used mostly to locate flaws in structures after they were in use. "The emphasis of NDE in the past has been life management," explains Wagner. "How much longer can a bridge last? How much longer can a plane fly? How much longer will the rubber last on tires?"

Today the push is toward characterizing the materials themselves—the molecular make-up of a polymer fiber or the internal temperature of an ingot of steel—at each stage of production. That allows manufacturers to predict, and ideally, to correct, missteps on the assembly line before large batches of flawed materials get by.

In effect, NDE technology is making it possible to test the manufacturing proc-

ess itself, rather than simply the product, explains Yoh-Han Pao, director of the Center for Intelligent Systems at Case Western Reserve University.

Since the early 1980s, many NDE techniques have made the transition from the research lab to the industrial test site. Makers of computer disk drives rely on images created by laser holography to see how drives change shape as they run and heat up. Naval contractors can predict the strength of rope by examining its electrons through a technique called paramagnetic resonance imaging. Quality controllers use ultrasonic imaging to check for defects in nuclear reactor fuel rods.

"Since the sensors examine things from a distance, NDE techniques are particularly well-suited for components that are small and fragile—as in microelectronics—and for testing objects in hostile environments with temperatures of a few thousand degrees," explains Ryszard Pryputniewicz, director of the Center for Holographic Studies and Laser Technology at Worcester Polytechnic Institute (WPI).

Traditionally, quality control testing has been done manually (and often, destructively) at the end of the manufacturing process to separate acceptable products from unacceptable ones. "You could test every 20th product coming out and reject the ones that weren't good. That allowed bad products to get by," Wagner explains. "If you don't test every product coming out, there is statistical room for error. That's not O.K. for space shuttles, and aircraft, and heart valves."

There's also a financial interest at stake, since problems aren't discovered until large amounts of time, energy, and money have already been invested. If a sample of steel is found to have the wrong consistency, the whole batch has to be scrapped. If a weld on an automobile fender is defective, it has to be ground out and redone.

In today's high-tech industries like aerospace and microelectronics, where materials are becoming increasingly exotic, the cost of rejecting completed products is prohibitive, says Moshe Rosen, chair of materials science at Hopkins.

He cites carbon-carbon composite material as an example. What starts out as a cloth of carbon fibers goes through a series of "master chef" manufacturing processes. The fibers are steam cooked,

pummeled, then compressed, until they emerge lighter and stronger than steel and able to withstand temperatures exceeding 3,000 Celcius. Ideal for use in jet engines and turbines, a block of carbon-carbon composite the size of a shoebox would cost as much as a house.

"Imagine that you finish this product—which should supposedly be worth \$100,000—and in testing it you find it's just a piece of junk, full of porosity, with a final density that's not acceptable," says Rosen. The flawed composite would either have to be thrown out or recycled at tremendous expense.

Using NDE techniques to test it at each stage of its production would greatly reduce the possibility of a costly surprise at the end, Rosen explains. That's the idea behind intelligent manufacturing, or in-process control, says Robert Green, director of the CNDE at Hopkins.

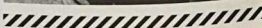
"It's both practical and cost effective to expand the role of NDE to introduce it much earlier in the manufacturing cycle," he says. "In fact, the recovery of a large portion of U.S. industry from severe economic problems is dependent, in part, on the successful implementation of this expanded role for NDE."

The steel industry has been slowest to turn to NDE techniques, according to Thomas Yolken, chief of the Office of NDE for the National Institute of Standards and Technology. "In the area of steelmaking, we're behind the Japanese, the French, and the Germans. But in advanced materials—composites and ceramics—I think we're ahead," he says.

"In the United States, we've always had a very good base in materials science. What we've been lacking in is moving that research into manufacturing. If we must produce materials in large quantities at high quality and reduced cost, that means automating—intelligent processing," Yolken believes.

Take, for example, the case of the ultrasonic weld-tester being used on some American automobile assembly lines. In the past, automakers had to pull sample auto chassis from the assembly line and then chisel apart spot welds to see if they had bonded. Today, plant workers can tune in to portable, battery-operated ultrasonic analyzers. In the same way a doctor places a stethoscope on your heart, an autoworker places a transducer on the dime-sized welds found in fenders and engines.

The transducer sends out an ultrasonic sound wave that penetrates the weld and



einhold Ludwig (above) at WPI developed a computer model that aids engineers in evaluating nuclear reactor flaws. Top right: To find out why a glaze has worn away from a tile, Jane MacLachlan Spicer and John Murphy at Hopkins turn to nondestructive evaluation. In another use of it, James Wagner (right) at Hopkins holds a test chamber that contains a microelectronics package.

sends back an echoing signal. The analyzer interprets the echo and displays the results on a CRT screen wheeled around by the technician. The worker knows what to look for: A good weld will send back a train of double-spaced echoes that get progressively shorter; a weld that didn't take will send back a train of long waves set very close together.

Since these ultrasonic spot tests can

Sue De Pasquale is assistant editor of the Alumni Magazine Consortium.



PETER HOWARD



PETER HOWARD

be done so quickly, workers are able to check many more welds than before. And they can reprogram a robotic spot-welder that has begun to deviate from its specifications—before an entire line of bad welds is made. The analyzers cut labor costs, reduce scrap, and ensure the quality of those welds found in hard-to-reach spots.

Engineers at the Martin Marietta Aero-

space plant in Baltimore found similar advantages when inspecting graphite-epoxy composite, a material used in the wings of military aircraft. "By using the method of ultrasonic testing, you are able to evaluate every square inch of the part for its bonding integrity," says Richard Lee, director of quality for Martin Marietta. "If you didn't use it, you'd have to utilize a labor-intensive manual method."

Most experts agree that NDE technology will play a pivotal role in the future of this country's aerospace programs. The aerospace plane, the space station, and structures related to the Strategic Defense Initiative will use a wide array of new materials that must stand up under fiery temperatures and intense atmospheric pressure changes. Ensuring that protective coatings do not peel away from these materials will be crucial, says Jane MacLachlan Spicer, a researcher at the Hopkins Applied Physics Laboratory (APL).

She and colleague John Murphy are using a thermal imaging method to study how ceramic coatings can bond most effectively with the materials (substrates) they're intended to protect. Right now they're faced with a challenge posed by New York City's Holland Tunnel. On some of the ceramic tiles lining the tunnel's interior, the glaze has worn off, making the rough surfaces a magnet for blackening diesel exhaust. Tunnel officials are concerned about the odor and fumes generated by the sooty build-up. The APL team will employ time resolved infrared radiometry to help inspectors evaluate which glazes will stand up best.

Their technique has other testing applications as well: from the thin ceramic films on integrated circuits to the protective tiles used on the space shuttle.

The researchers aim an argon laser at the ceramic/substrate sample they're testing, and then heat the sample by pulsing the laser on and off. An infrared scanner tracks the sample's surface temperature as a function of time and produces a "false color" image. (They've assigned colors using numerical values to represent the varying temperatures.) Globes of blue and green typically show where the coating adheres well; oranges and yellows tip them off to regions where the bonding hasn't held.

Conventional thermal imaging methods can be very time consuming, since the tester must individually examine each pinpoint on the test sample. But this new technique allows Murphy and MacLachlan Spicer to broaden their laser beam to evaluate hundreds of points at one time. The result is a far speedier inspection, Murphy says. That factor makes the NDE technique a natural for use on production lines.

Thermal imaging could be used early
continued on page VIII.



JANET WOODCOCK



DOUG GARNON

How a laser harnesses the energy of light

By Leslie Brunetta

The laser has become one of the most versatile tools known to science, industry, communications, and medicine. The same physical principles that enable one laser to slice through heavy-gauge steel and another to measure the tiniest leak in a can also make possible the etching of intricate circuits on computer chips. Thus smaller and smaller computers can perform larger and larger tasks.

Lasers read bar codes, letting shoppers zip (they hope) through supermarket check-outs. Some lasers scan CDs, rendering Mozart and Motown cleaner and crisper; other lasers destroy tanks in military experiments. In medicine, lasers are replacing scalpels in many surgical procedures, while in communications, laser-based fiber-optic systems are making electronic telephone cables obsolete in intercontinental calls. Lasers have also become one of the chief workhorses in nondestructive evaluation, a technology that requires the ability to explore objects without cutting, burning, or in any other way affecting delicate contents or parts.

What makes all this possible is the laser's unique ability to harness the power of light.

It all started with Einstein. Adding to earlier quantum theory, he postulated that atoms jump back and forth between fixed energy levels. In moving from a lower to a higher, or excited, level, the atom absorbs energy. When it moves back to the lower level, the atom radiates a photon (a tiny parcel of light energy). Moreover, Einstein theorized, if a photon of the right energy were to hit an excited atom, the atom would radiate a photon of equal energy. If these two photons were to meet two more atoms, two more identical photons would be emitted, and this doubling could continue indefinitely if there were enough excited atoms. What you would end up with is the effect produced by the laser—Light Amplification by Stimulated Emission of Radiation.

But not until 1960 did anyone figure out how to turn Einstein's idea into a machine. An American physicist, Theodore Maiman, took a small cube of synthetic ruby and mirror-finished both ends.

**WPI's Donald Nelson (far left)
built an early laser. CWRU's Alex
Dybbys (left) uses lasers to
measure gas flows.**

When he shone an intense flash lamp on the ruby, the chromium atoms absorbed energy from the lamp, jumped to their excited energy level, and then started falling back, radiating photons. Every photon traveling perpendicular to the mirrors started zinging back and forth between the two, all the while colliding with other excited chromium atoms and causing more photons to be emitted.

Shortly after Maiman's announcement, a Bell Laboratories team headed by Donald F. Nelson, now a professor of physics at Worcester Polytechnic Institute, built a laser around a ruby bar about two inches long. His team became the first to observe pulses in the laser's beam. These pulses, created when more photons were produced than were lost to scattering, indicated that the laser threshold had been exceeded.

Thus in a fraction of a second, a short, powerful beam of deep-red light emerged through one of the laser's mirrors, which Nelson's team had only partially silvered. The laser had amplified the flash lamp's light to a power four times more intense than light at the sun's surface. (The intensity of light is the number of photons emitted per second per unit area.) But what made the laser light different from all other types was that—because the radiated photons were identical to each other—it had a single wavelength, or in other words, was monochromatic. And it was highly coherent, meaning it could travel great distances without diverging very much. Nelson's team was the first to measure this coherence. Later, working with a fellow Bell Labs researcher, Nelson also built the first continuously operating laser.

At this point, researchers weren't too concerned about finding applications for the laser. But its unique abilities soon got scientists thinking about their new-found power to manipulate light energy. They began to develop new lasers by substituting different media—for instance argon or carbon dioxide gases—for the ruby bar. Because the atomic structure of each laser medium is different, each produces a beam of a different wavelength. Laser scientists now have an arsenal of different lasers, some emitting a coherent beam

of unique, predictable wavelength and others that can even be tuned.

One of the earliest, and most innovative, uses made of lasers was holography, which is especially valuable for NDE. To create a three-dimensional hologram, a laser beam is split in two by a semitransparent mirror. One beam then travels on to light an object, say an aircraft engine turbine blade. The light reflected from the blade strikes a photographic plate (or other detector). At the same time, mirrors direct the other beam onto the same plate. The plate thus records the pattern of interference produced as the now-differing wave patterns of the two beams combine with each other. When lit from behind by coherent light, this pattern of interference looks to the human eye like an exact, three-dimensional replica of the turbine blade.

Now, say a factory is producing a shipment of these blades, all from the same mold. The technician knows the first one produced is perfect, and makes a hologram of it. Leaving the device set up as is, with the original hologram in place, the technician simply replaces the first blade with another from the batch and turns on the hologram lasers. If this second blade in any way varies from the first, it will scatter the laser's light differently, and straight or curvy bands of light and dark will appear on the hologram, indicating precisely any flaws in the second blade.

This process can be used to a variety of ends, among them monitoring changes in computer disk drives during use, finding stress fractures in airplane parts, and checking wear patterns on tires.

Those coherent beams and single wavelengths of lasers also make them useful tools for assessing surface properties. Materials absorb or reflect a particular laser beam's light differently. For instance, a laser emitting a red beam can burst a blue balloon inflated within a white balloon while the white balloon remains undamaged, even though the laser beam is passing through it. The blue balloon absorbs red light much more efficiently than the white one, and therefore a hole is burned in it long before the white balloon even heats up.

Knowing this, researchers wanting to test, for instance, how well different glazes bond to ceramic tiles will choose the laser that can most efficiently supply

exact measures of light energy directly to a tile's glaze. Because they can control the laser's pulses so precisely, they know they are delivering the same amount of energy to each point on the tile; they would never have such control if the glaze were heated in another way, such as with a flash lamp.

If, at a certain spot, the glaze has bonded properly, the heat delivered by the laser will conduct back through the ceramic tile and the spot will appear cool on an infrared detector; if the glaze hasn't bonded, heat will remain in the glaze and the spot will appear hot—a clear sign of trouble. The only way the researchers can rely on a readout showing that one spot is hot and another cool is if they know for sure that both spots were originally heated to the same degree. It's a measure of security that the laser's predictable beam can easily give.

Lasers are coming to the rescue in many other ways useful to industry. Alex Dybbys, co-director of the Case Center for Complex Flow Measurement at Case Western Reserve University, uses helium-neon, argon ion, and copper vapor lasers to measure the velocity of gas flows in and around airplane turbine engines. His technique, which doesn't disturb the flow, can be used for any flow, from air around a missile to blood through an artificial heart. Says Dybbys, "This type of measurement was impossible without the laser."

In a nice closing of the circle, the laser is now also used to verify many of the quantum theories proposed by Einstein and others, the very theories that first made the laser possible. For example, Henk Arnoldus, assistant professor of physics at Villanova University, predicts what will happen to atoms—how their protons, neutrons, electrons, and photons will act—when they are energized by the lasers' photons. "I do the theory," Arnoldus says, "and then I compare notes with someone who does the experimental work with lasers to see if we understand the atom's structure and function." Researchers now have so much control over the laser's workings that they can measure atomic processes taking place in as little time as one million-billionth of a second. □

A Boston-based writer, Leslie Brunetta formerly was assistant editor of the Alumni Magazine Consortium. Her last article for the Consortium was about the future of higher education.

continued from page VI.

in the manufacturing process to monitor a substrate's temperature—a critical factor in determining whether a coating will stick. It could be used further along in the process to control how evenly the coating is being deposited. And at the end of the assembly line, it would help to ensure that the part is acceptable and that its protective coating won't peel away.

"We're not only finding the trouble spots, we're using measurements to quantify a solution," Murphy underscores. His statement reflects a common aim among NDE engineers today. In addition to detecting and correcting flaws on the production line, they want to take the process one step further: They're working to replace the human operator with an artificial intelligence system—a computer with a knowledge base that enables it to interpret sensor information and then automatically adjust the proper controls.

"It actually learns from its own experiences, and can adjust future runs of the process based on this learning," explains Yolken.

The ideal intelligent manufacturing process involves interaction among three systems, each connected to the one before it. First, advanced NDE sensors monitor the material at various stages on the production line. Second, expert systems then use artificial intelligence to interpret the data generated by the sensors and automatically make adjustments. Finally, the process control mechanisms themselves (such as valves, pumps, and motors) regulate the temperatures, pressures, and velocities.

For instance, suppose the NDE sensors show that the consistency of a batch of steel is wrong at the end of stage two of its production. The computerized expert system would first recognize the problem, then figure out how to correct it farther down the line—perhaps by re-adjusting the temperature controls in stage three. The finished steel comes out intact, the production line never has to be shut down, and the stage two problem is also fixed so that the next batch can be processed correctly.

Since each stage of production compensates for the one before it, manufacturers can avoid setting unnecessarily high (and expensive) standards for any one stage. Says CWRU's Pao, "It's easy to say everything has to be perfect, but that's not always necessary. In process control, as in life, things compensate. There are no hard and fast criteria."

Explains Wagner: "The purpose is to manufacture in quality rather than to weed out the losers. When the process drifts out of control, the fully automated intelligent manufacturing process corrects it."

In most industries, such a system using artificial intelligence is still many years down the line. It's enormously difficult to program a computer with the knowledge base that will allow it to reason as humans do, emphasizes Robert Breece, director of research and development for Applied Optics, in Kensington, Maryland.

His contact lens manufacturing firm is trying to develop an artificial intelligence system that can distinguish between a "good" lens surface and a "bad" one. By running a delicate stylus over the surface of a lens they know to be right, Applied Optics researchers are working to define and quantify qualities such as roughness, smoothness, and contour. Their goal is to come up with a mathematical model that will allow a computer to take over for humans in making the pass/fail evaluation.

For quality controllers, "There's a fine degree of judgment that's required. It can become very tedious and nerve-racking," explains Breece. "Right now we're spending as much on our quality control payroll as we do in the actual manufacturing of the product."

In developing a computerized knowledge base, Breece's team is finding it particularly difficult to define how a good lens scatters light or shapes images. They have succeeded, however, in getting the system to evaluate surface scratches. "It's as good as the best human operator we have, and it doesn't fatigue," says Breece. "It can find defects the operator wouldn't be able to catch, and we've been able to integrate it into the system without 'over-rejecting' too many of the lenses. Breece hopes to have the entire expert system up and running by June.

With industries using new materials, however, making full use of such systems will take far longer. One reason is that data on these materials is so limited. If researchers themselves don't know how a composite's consistency will be affected by temperature change, they can't program the system with the necessary information. Compiling all of that data depends upon actual manufacturing runs, as well as results from theoretical or experimental research.

Conducting this research can be prohibitively expensive for manufacturers, says Reinhold Ludwig, assistant professor of electrical engineering at WPI. So, in the case of the nuclear power industry, Ludwig has done the research for them. He has developed mathematical models to help power plant operators find defects in the metal components of their reactors. The models simulate a broad array of NDE conditions that would be very expensive—or impossible—to replicate on the plant floor.

Ludwig started out by using electromagnetic fields, or eddy currents, to examine heating tubes. But electromagnetic energy can't penetrate very far beneath a hard surface. To look more deeply into thick metal parts, Ludwig turned to ultrasound, first used in the 1940s to detect submarines. "One of the main difficulties in the nuclear inspection process," explains Ludwig, "is interpreting the ultrasonic signal in order to infer how potentially dangerous the defects in reactor components really are."

To make that evaluation easier, he used a supercomputer to make finite element models of the ultrasound waves passing through flawed material. He was able to diagram hundreds of hypothetical flaws by programming the computer with a wide range of data, such as the metal's properties.

When making their diagnoses, nuclear plant technicians can compare their actual test readings with the computer-generated diagrams to determine what type of flaw they've found.

Though the supercomputer has made the evaluation process easier, technicians are still needed to monitor the signals generated by the NDE sensors. According to Tom Yolken, humans will probably continue to fill that role well into the next decade. Artificial intelligence won't become the norm until "round two," he says.

"The initial systems we see will mostly be based on expert systems that require human intervention of some kind," Yolken says. Most American industries will be using this "first generation" of NDE technology by the mid-1990s, he predicts.

"Industries are showing a lot of interest in NDE technology right now and are moving to put it into place in the new plants they're building," says Yolken. "It's crucial that they do—if we don't go this route, we'll be out-manufactured." □

The Long Wait for a New Life



BY LAVINIA EDMUNDS

Some 15,000 people could be saved by transplants. But there aren't enough organs. Who decides who lives and who dies?

Lyn Nelson holds her X-ray up to a dining room light to show a visitor the badges of her heart wars. It resembles the X-ray pictures taken of a briefcase at an airport security gate. Her pacemaker, the size of an address book, is on the right. "It can be computer-programmed to three different rhythms," explains Nelson. "I've had

that since 1986." The wire stitches holding her heart together after a 1970 operation seem like large paper clips; a steel Herrington rod runs like a ruler along her back to correct a congenital curvature of the spine. And then in a swirl of muddy grays, her defeated heart.

In her lifetime of sickness, including two strokes at age 19, most of her ailments can be traced to cardiomyopathy,

a thickening and atrophy of heart muscle. In January 1988 she entered the hospital with a swollen liver; blood had backed up into it after the right side of her heart, tough and enlarged, had slowed down to a fraction of its pumping power. Her doctor told her then that her last chance was to get a new heart. On March 21, 1988, Lyn Nelson's name, weight, and blood type were entered into the national computer network, joining those of over 900 others in search of hearts to live.

That day, Nelson, a divorced mother of two daughters, was suddenly afraid. "I'm scared. I'm alive. I'm dying," Nelson wrote in her journal.

Her body had always pulled her through brushes with death. Now she would have to rely on someone else's. It was a game in which her blood type and body frame would be matched to that of some unfortunate accident victim. A phone call, and within two hours she could be in the operating room. Nelson has waited almost a year now, and she sometimes despairs.

She wears a light blue-and-white knit shirt, sweat pants, and tennis shoes, as if to set her mind for an active life after transplant. Because exercise would enlarge her heart muscle, doctors have restricted her activities, to the point where now she rests at home most of the day. At her ranch-style house in suburban Baltimore, the rooms have a feeling of not being used—violets by the window-sill, a spotless lace tablecloth in the dining room, empty cabinets—"life on hold," she says. She conserves her energy, lying on the couch during the day, so she can be a mother when 11-year-old Gretchen returns from school.

A star on her soccer team, Gretchen bounds into the room to ask her mother's opinion on her outfit for a birthday party. "When my mom gets her organ, I'm going to run her to death," she says, before scurrying out to fix her hair. Nelson confides, "She's good at denial, like I am. I can't dwell on what would happen if the heart doesn't come."

Kim, her 21-year-old daughter, has found it more difficult. "She dreamed she had to buy a black dress to wear to my funeral," explains Nelson. "She was very upset. I try to reassure my family. That way I reassure myself. I feel like I have a purpose or I would have died long

ago. The first half of my life has been to survive. The second half will be to live."

She thinks of her new life, of finally achieving health. Because of intermittent hospitalization, she was never able to finish a paralegal program she started in 1986. But she was encouraged that, even without a college background, she scored at the top of her class. Sometimes, on good days, she dreams of going all the way to law school. Her divorce has been painful, but it has given her independence and the drive to test her intelligence. She has foregone the romance novels and cookbooks she once read, opting instead for self-education, beginning with an encyclopedia. But then on bad days, when she feels her body giving out, the 39-year-old remembers her mother, dead of heart disease at age 39.

Nelson has a strong Mormon faith. Recently, she stood up in front of her church and told the congregation how badly she wanted her life to go on: "I want to go to school. I want to see my children grow up. I want to get married again," she recalls saying. "I said, 'I want, I want,' then I looked out and saw a little 4-year-old girl, paralyzed, on a walker, and I thought, 'My goodness, how can I bellyache?'"

For now she has unpacked the bags that she had ready in the first months of waiting. But she keeps close to home, not even visiting her sister in Washington, so that if her beeper goes off, she can get one of her friends to drive her the 25 minutes to the hospital.

The waiting, Nelson says, is far worse than any of her past illnesses. Eight people on the Maryland waiting list in 1988 died because the hearts they needed were never donated.

It appears to be a simple problem—too much demand and not enough supply. Transplant operations, with a less than 10 percent survival rate 10 years ago, are no longer regarded as experimental. Recently Medicaid and other major health insurance companies have even agreed to pay for them as a last resort treatment.

Since the discovery of the anti-rejection drug Cyclosporine, survival rates have spiraled up: 85 percent of heart transplant patients now survive more than a year; 65 percent of liver transplant patients also make it beyond 12 months; and more than 90 percent of kidney transplant patients survive. The longest surviving heart transplant patient has

lived 25 years since his operation; many are living healthier lives than before their surgery.

"People are dying waiting for hearts, and it seems to be getting worse, as the benefits [of the surgery] become clear. The demand has increased and supply, if anything, has diminished," says Melville Williams, the physician in charge of the

Recharged: Carolyn Kramer's boundless energy after her transplant is a source of hope to Lyn Nelson (page IX).



Lavinia Edmunds writes frequently on medical, family, and social issues.

Many transplant patients are leading healthier lives than they ever did before.



Hopkins transplant program. He has been helping to bolster the organ supply. According to Bruce Reitz, heart transplant surgeon and a pioneer in performing the first heart-lung transplants in the United States, at Stanford University, "We are victims of our own success."

At this writing, in the United States, there are 998 people waiting for hearts (almost triple the 350 waiting in 1987, 10 times the number in 1985). There are 557 waiting for livers, 13,728 waiting for kidneys, 162 for pancreases, and 200 for heart and lung combinations. In Maryland, the number of organ donors has shrunk, from 60 brain-dead donors in the territory of the Maryland Organ Procurement Center (MOPC) last year, to only 47 organ donors this year.

The average wait for an organ was two to four weeks; now it's two to eight months, with some going as long as two years on the edge of life. From October 1987 to October 1988, according to statistics from the United Network for Organ Sharing (UNOS)—the national computer network—13.1 percent of the patients nationwide died while waiting for hearts.

Nelson's older sister takes her to a monthly support group for prospective and past heart transplant patients at Johns Hopkins Hospital. "There's camaraderie there, knowing that you are at death's door," explains Nelson. "There are people there who've been through it. And others who are waiting like me." It was difficult for Nelson to think too hard about one of the men, who, after a wait of 18 months, was bedridden and represented at the meeting by his wife. He had Nelson's blood type and had been waiting longer, which put him higher on the priority list. (A month later, he got a new heart.)

Nelson enjoys just looking at two others who got their hearts: Carolyn Kramer, a slim, radiant mother of three who had her transplant in 1985, and Kim Claudfelter, a 22-year-old who is playing sports for the first time in her life, one year after her operation. Kramer, who developed cardiomyopathy during her third pregnancy, went through a tough year of rejection after her transplant. But now she's offering her support to everyone, "knowing what it involves."

Others who have had transplant surgery tell of extreme swings of mood and of the trials of life after transplant. On this night, Nelson does not recognize an 18-year-old, whose face and body are

Allocating organs to the sickest people illustrates a thorny issue: There are some whom surgery cannot save.



Heartfelt dilemmas: People tend to be too conservative in deciding whether to donate organs, says CWRU ethicist Mary Mahowald (left). But Tom Shannon, a bioethics specialist at WPI, wonders how far technology should go.

swollen by the drug Prednisone, given to combat her body's rejection of the organ. Upset by the physical changes, the drug's mood-altering effects, and the news that she's "in rejection," the young woman can hardly speak without tears. But for all their differences, members of the support group offer each other hope and a touch of gallows humor, releasing some of the tension.

For those waiting, the mood grows increasingly morbid. "What do you do? You pray that a building collapses or you go to a car race and pick out some healthy young men," says Nelson. Nervous laughter. Adds one woman whose husband has been waiting for months, "I never want to see anyone die, but if they do, I hope they're O-positive and 160 pounds."

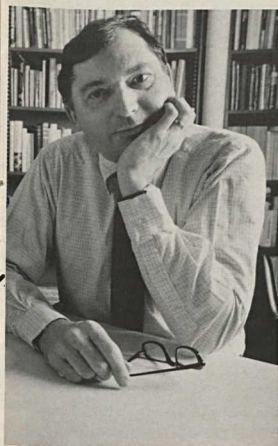
Certainly the system for delegating

organs has improved from the days of emotionally wrenching TV appeals, to the relief of those who would prefer not to parade their illnesses and agonies before millions. In the early years of the Reagan administration, aggressive parents with adorable, critically ill children had a decided advantage in the organ stakes. But the circus of media attention on whatever case was spotlighted contrasted with the quiet desperation of those who did not want celebrity. Those in this support group shun the public spotlight. "I don't think a person waiting should have to go through that. Number one, they're dying. Number two, someone will have to die," says Kramer.

In the old system, the rich and privileged found shortcuts. For example, a pediatrician at a meeting in Washington

made an appeal to his colleagues: "Please find a liver for my child who's going to die." And the next month, his daughter had her life-saving organ. A series of articles in the *Pittsburgh Press* in 1985 detailed the inequities of a system that allowed foreign kidneys to go to members of the Saudi royal family and to others who paid the highest price, instead of to Americans on the waiting list.

To establish a fairer system and to encourage sharing between regions, the National Organ Transplantation Act, which passed in 1984, called for setting up a computer network and rules for distribution developed with the input of ethicists, transplant surgeons, and the public. Each region of the country has a UNOS administrator who oversees the gathering and distribution of organs for



JANET WOODCOCK

But there was a lot of abuse in the other system. Now you play by the rules or you can get your Medicare funds withheld."

Beginning this year, the method for delegating hearts changed from six categories given for a range of physical conditions, to two—Status I (in intensive care) and Status II (at home). One procurement worker refers to the categories as "the dying" and "non-dying." In the past, reflecting the reality of the shortage, organ procurement workers developed their own term: They call it simply *star*. It means, says Dave Kappus, director of MOPC, "hours to live."

As more people qualify for transplants, more fall into the same Stat I category on the UNOS computer, so that, all criteria being equal, the physician must determine which patient is most urgent. Physicians have always had that final authority to assess the medical condition of their patients. But the system creates some difficult dilemmas. Given the worsening condition of a patient on the waiting list, some physicians will opt to keep a heart or other scarce organ for a Stat II patient rather than sharing it with another nearby city with a more medically urgent case. "If you only use it for the gravely ill, you'll have dismal results," says Melville Williams, the Hopkins liver transplant surgeon.

"When it comes down to individual cases, it's a very, very difficult decision," says Alexander Geha, director of cardiothoracic surgery at University Hospital, one of the teaching hospitals of Case Western Reserve University (CWRU). "Suppose you have a family member on life-sustaining devices. Her condition has deteriorated so that her chances of making it are 50-50. Then you have a brother waiting at home who needs it to live, and his chances of survival are 90 percent. What would you like us to do?"

According to UNOS rules, the physicians must balance survivability with medical urgency. Geha says he bypassed a patient when a heart became available because he did not think she would survive the tough recovery period. "I get very frustrated when such a dilemma happens, but it happens."

Patients are faced with cross-purposes—wanting to reach a critical point in order to qualify for an organ, but willing themselves not to deteriorate to death. In August, Nelson entered the intensive care unit (ICU) for treatment for atrial fibrillation. Her heart, which

was not filling with enough blood, sped up, beating so rapidly she could feel its walls shaking. In the ICU, she was given an electric shock to jog the heart back into its rhythm, and her pacemaker was reset. Four times Nelson has fought off atrial fib, as she calls it, but next time could be fatal, her doctor says. If a heart had become available while she was in the ICU, she was told, she would have been at the top of the list to receive it. One doctor actually advised her not to go home, because then she would drop down a notch in priority. "You play against yourself. You get sicker, you're one up," says Nelson. But then she stabilized.

With her place on the UNOS computer, Nelson has advanced at least one stage ahead in the game. To be listed, a patient must have the right insurance or be able to finance the operation, estimated at \$90,000, not counting about \$10,000 per year for anti-rejection medicine. Those who are obese or alcoholics are deemed poor risks. Still, the criteria for the operation have expanded. For example, in 1983, the operations were limited to people under 50. Today they may be performed on 65-year-olds. (Insurance policies do not fund the operations for people over 53.)

But with longer waits and sicker patients, survival rates are beginning to go down for the first time. Dave Mainous, executive director of LifeBanc, a procurement agency that serves northeastern Ohio, has seen 20 on that waiting list die this year. "We have very few home on the waiting list. Patients selected for heart transplantation in our area are sicker and tend to get more so." Statistics in the *July/August Journal of Heart Transplantation* show that death rates 30 days after transplantation this year have gone up to 11 percent, from about 7 percent in 1986.

The allocation of organs to the sickest people illustrates a thorny issue that society must deal with, says Thomas Shannon, professor of ethics at Worcester Polytechnic Institute. He admits that there are some who cannot be saved, despite the most advanced technology. "We have reached the point where we need to say, 'We're sorry, there's nothing we can do now,'" says Shannon, who wrote *An Introduction to Bioethics*. "We need to identify issues to frame a debate that examines the best expenditure of resources"—whether for funding heart transplants or funding programs to prevent heart disease.

that area. In the past, when an organ was not used by one area, a regional procurement officer would call another part of that region to check on other possible recipients. But it was an informal network, based on word-of-telephone.

UNOS, based in Richmond, Virginia, began in October 1987 to list the people who need used body parts—hearts, lungs, kidneys, corneas, tissues—with categories to indicate priority. "The idea is to have one set of rules for everyone," said John Gold, deputy director of the Department of Health and Human Services (HHS), Division of Organ Transplantation. "It's about as equitable and fair as it's going to be at this point," adds Reitz, a member of the group that developed the criteria.

But sharing organs, particularly hearts, is minimal between regions. As Reitz points out, an increasing number of transplant centers constantly need organs. The established policy has been for organs to go to the nearest center. The system is evolving, says Linda Sheaffer, director of the HHS Division of Organ Transplantation. "We know it's not perfect yet. UNOS has had to rethink its policies, particularly in the allocation of organs.

But few in the field would take away the surgeon's authority to prescribe the appropriate treatment after determining a patient's condition. Consider the case of Kim Claudfelter, the 19-year-old student from suburban Wilmington, Delaware. Claudfelter would have died if doctors had been forced to go through the UNOS system. When surgeons opened her up, they found inoperable deterioration. They had no choice but to keep her on a bypass machine until they could locate a heart. It was a tremendous risk, given the short supply. But in a tragic turn of fortune, a motorcycle accident victim had that day been declared brain-dead in a shock trauma unit across town. The donor had Claudfelter's blood type and the right weight.

"She's probably the luckiest girl in the world," says Molly Dice, the procurement officer who helped in the complex set of steps that led to saving Claudfelter's life. The transaction was made through a phone call between MOPC and surgeons at Hopkins Hospital. Claudfelter never made it to the computer list. The next day she would wake up with another person's healthy heart pumping blood to her cheeks. "She wasn't a stat of any kind," says MOPC director Dave Kappus. "She was a miracle."

At the support meeting, Claudfelter marvels over her energy. "When I got out of the hospital, I pushed myself to do more. When you have health, and you never had it before, you have to restrain yourself from trying to do everything. I never thought I could be so normal."

As they face a growing demand for transplants, what frustrates surgeons as well as patients is that the viable organs resulting from brain deaths are not being used. Only 2 percent of all deaths qualify as brain deaths—after which a respirator can keep vital organs supplied with the oxygen and blood necessary to prevent deterioration. But that amounts to 20,000 potential donors nationwide, more than enough to supply the 15,000 Americans waiting for organs. Only 15 percent of the public now has signed up to become organ donors, but a Gallup Poll shows 70 percent would agree to donate if asked.

Declining to become an organ donor becomes an ethical issue to some, particularly to those who are waiting for a second chance at life. Congress passed a

law that would enable the federal government to withhold Medicaid and Medicare reimbursements for those hospitals that do not request organs from potential donors. Forty-three states and the District of Columbia have now passed laws requiring hospitals to give all families of victims of traumatic accidents the opportunity to donate their loved one's organs.

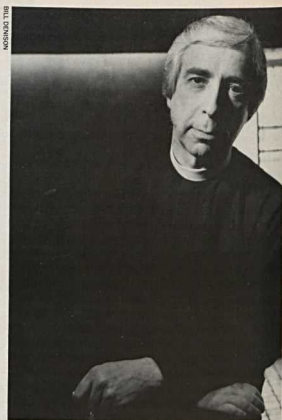
So far, the results are mixed, leading some to proclaim the effort a failure, while others want to give it time. In Maryland, a required request law, passed in 1987, not only requires families of candidates for organ donation to be asked for organs, but requires that everyone admitted to the hospital be asked whether they are organ donors. But it has failed to increase the supply. Before the law, 60 patients gave kidneys, hearts, livers, and heart-lung sets. Last year as of November 30, only 47 became donors.

In Ohio, since enactment of the required request law, more people are being asked, but the denial rate has gone up to 43 percent, higher than the 20 to 30 percent refusal most surveys of the general population have shown, according to Mainous at LifeBanc.

"In 100 percent of the cases when physicians and nurses who are uncomfortable ask, they are turned down," Mainous explains. "I've heard how awkward it can be. A doctor goes in and says, 'Your husband is dead and the state is requiring me to ask if you would be willing to donate his organs.' That's not what I call a sensitively placed request. We need to look at who is doing the asking and find people who are comfortable ask, or are trained in that difficult situation." Most procurement offices have staff counselors who can be dispatched to the hospital. Trained in the psychology of grieving and knowledgeable enough to answer questions about the process, they are best able to approach families, Mainous believes.

The problem in Maryland, according to Kappus, is that physicians simply are not asking. Kappus, who got his business degree from the Hopkins School of Continuing Studies, also provides special counselors who can be sent out to talk with families upon request, but they are not called that often. Physicians prefer not to have a third party present during the difficult period of informing a family of the death of a loved one, Kappus says.


Underlying the reluctance to donate organs are some deep cultural and religious ideas about death and the body,



Precious gift: *Aware of the shortage of organs, the Rev. Roger Butts, WMC '59, (above) decided to become a donor. Such noble acts could become a duty as the need grows, says the Rev. Jim McCartney of Villanova (right).*

wrote William F. May in an article on "Religious Justifications for Donating Body Parts" in a report from the New York-based Hastings Center. No religion explicitly prohibits organ donation, but a survey of 96 religious institutions indicates lukewarm concern. "While Christian ethics provide positive warrants for the act of giving, the future of human existence is in some sense embodied in the belief in resurrection," says May. And somehow not to have one's whole body intact seems to threaten some people and their hopes for an afterlife. A nondonor expresses it this way: "Donating your organs is a noble thing to do, but on some level, I'm afraid that I might still need my body. I guess I have an instinct to preserve myself."

The Rev. Roger Butts, a chaplain at Church Home and Hospital in Baltimore and a 1959 graduate of Western Maryland College, regards organ donation as a moral duty. He is keenly aware of how few people sign up to be donors, since



**"Knowing part
of me will live
in someone
else eases that
desperate
knowledge
of my own
mortality."**



KIM GORDON

he reviews medical admission records, where patients indicate whether they would be donors. More than 60 percent of this group says no, he estimates.

More people would become donors if the question were timed better and they understood the need and the process of organ donation, Rev. Butts believes. It

was in contemplating his own death, facing a triple bypass operation, that he decided to become an organ donor. "My illness really brought it to the fore. This old carcass of mine was not what I thought it was. If this were the time to check out, I would leave something for someone else. You do have to come to

grips with your own mortality. Knowing part of me will live in someone else eases that desperate knowledge of my own imminent mortality."

Under the federal Uniform Anatomical Gift Act, a person can indicate willingness to donate organs after death by signing a statement. Massachusetts has tried to make it as easy as signing a blank on your driver's license. An estimated 20 to 25 percent of the general public has signed donor cards. Yet donor cards are not sufficient. Physicians will not remove organs without permission of the immediate family, who are asked after the declaration of brain death. Because most organ donors are the victims of traumatic accidents, their personal possessions, including the wallet containing the donor card, are often lost at the scene of the accident, according to Howard Nathan, executive director of the Delaware Valley Transplant Program. Of 2,000 organ donors over the last 15 years that have come through that program (which covers transplant hospitals in the Philadelphia area), Nathan estimates only 100 have signed donor cards.

However, driver's licenses and donor cards serve as "good tools for public awareness," says Nathan. In one case, parents refused permission to take the organs of their 21-year-old son who had died in an automobile accident. In searching his wallet upon return home, the mother discovered a donor card and called the hospital back to grant permission.

Most ethicists agree that organs, from a purely practical point of view, must be donated anonymously to prevent any black market in organs. "It's important to keep money out of it," says the Rev. Donald Burt, O.S.A., professor of philosophy at Villanova. "Our society has a natural tendency to greed. The regulations that provide for giving organs prevent people from making money selling organs and tissues. Without that stipulation, it could come down to a case of manipulation of the defenseless and poor and subordination of the disadvantaged."

Preserving anonymity is important, too, for the relationship between those who give and those who receive. In a study of kidney donors who were relatives of the donees, social scientist Roberta Simmons found when recipients did not express what the donors considered a reasonable amount of gratitude, the donor felt angry and used. In another case, when the identity of the donor was discovered as a victim of a gunshot

wound in a drug battle, a family grew upset. While support group member Richard Duke knows his heart donor was a 35-year-old man, he prefers not to know the details. "It would bother me," says Duke. "I'm grateful, but it would bring it too close."

After the transplant, feelings for the donor—that individual who had to die for the recipient to live—present a major psychological problem in recovery. Is there some way to reach out to the family? Lyn Nelson asks the four in the group who've had transplants: "I guess knowing the identity of the family wouldn't be healthy. Like knowing the family of your adopted child. But do you all write a letter back?"

Laurel, four months out of her operation, is silent, shakes her head, then cries. "It's hard to deal with the fact that you're living because someone else died," she says.

Despite the uneasy feelings that follow this most intimate exchange of life, giving an organ presents a special opportunity for genuine altruism in our society, says the Rev. Jim McCartney, who teaches philosophy part time at Villanova and serves as ethics consultant for Allegheny Medical Center in St. Petersburg, Florida. "Now, it's a matter of what we in the Catholic Church call supererogation, a noble act," says Father McCartney. "But as the need becomes greater, it could move into a duty."

Most controversial in the debate over how to increase organ donation is the concept of presumed consent. This idea assumes most people would give their organs if asked—a proposition supported by Gallup polls. Mary Mahowald, codirector of the Center for Biomedical Ethics at CWRU School of Medicine, can see the logic of presumed consent as the next step. "I believe people tend to be more generous about disposition of their own organs," but more reluctant when it comes to dealing with those of a family member. Yet, she believes, the best interpretation would be that of giving someone else life. "Most people are too conservative in trying to interpret the wishes of their loved ones."

However, WPI ethicist Thomas Shannon finds the idea of presumed consent abhorrent, for it takes away one's last bodily right in death. "Presumed consent assumes my body belongs to the state. It's dangerous, because it could override an individual's will," says Shannon. He believes required consent can work if

given time for education about the need for organ donation. "Basically, presumed consent says your value is a function of the state. After you die, your body is a symbol of who you are. Our society doesn't let us hack up bodies at will. The body is the physical place where there used to be a person."

Villanova's Burt thinks a mandatory program, in the worst case, could lead to bioemporiums, where bodies are kept on life support until their organs can be harvested, at the pleasure of the state.

As organ transplants become more commonplace, some believe presumed consent might become a more palatable solution. Such a procedure is standard when medical examiners retrieve corneas from autopsies. Worries over presumed consent may be unfounded, anyway. In Sweden, where presumed consent is the rule and those who don't want to be donors carry nondonor cards, consent from the family is still obtained before organs are retrieved.

Kappus is willing to give major education programs at least two more years before he would use the pressure of the federal law that withholds Medicare or Medicaid funds from institutions that can't prove they are making requests of every accident victim's family. "We're getting out to hospitals to make sure they have procedures set up now," says Kappus. "And we're educating them as to what the procedures are and how to implement them. The law says every time a death occurs, you must record in the medical records the disposition of whether the family agreed to donate the organs. But this isn't being done."

Procurement agencies are providing seminars to help designated requesters be more sensitive to the grieving process. In a one-day seminar, counselors from MOPC teach body language and the psychology of grieving, and address common misconceptions. Francis Scott Key Hospital in Baltimore has a model program featuring an advocate who makes daily rounds to help identify potential donors and to remind nurses and doctors to ask. So far referrals are up 400 percent, says organ donor advocate Debbi Knott. But the glowing figure reflects the dismal past: Organ donations are up from none at all in 1986 to two in 1988. At the Boston-based New England Organ Bank, covering six states, acting secretary-director Robert Kirkman plans to educate nurses and physicians about making requests and to increase his staff of eight

coordinators. "We don't have statistics, although our impression is organs follow where they've been," says Kirkman.

Over the long run, to fill the shortage of human hearts, transplant surgeons predict the development of better artificial hearts. Immunological problems of using animal organs will take longer to be worked out, says Hopkins surgeon William Baumgartner.

Now Lyn Nelson lives with a roommate who buys groceries, cleans, and cooks. With her ear attuned to her beeper, she hopes to grow worse without dying. She gains hope from the support group, particularly from the success stories of Kim Claudfelter and Carolyn Kramer. "My therapy is calling Carolyn. It's cheaper than a psychiatrist."

"I need to talk. Help me. I need words of encouragement," Nelson says. "Tell me how wonderful your life is now, so I will have something to hold on to."

"I know what you're going through," Kramer replies. "It's hard, even after the transplant. But now my life is so normal it's frightening. I just got back from taking Carl to karate. Jenny has to be picked up from school. We're having people over to dinner and I haven't made it yet. And I even have energy left over to scream at my kids! The main thing is keeping that positive outlook."

"How about sex?" Nelson asks. "I want to marry again."

"There's a test you take at the hospital to clear you: If you can climb up two flights of stairs, they allow you to have sex," Kramer replies.

Nelson laughs, a little nervously. "I'm always getting ahead of my chickens before the eggs."

Back home, resting against a stack of pillows to help her breathe, Lyn Nelson says she has learned to enjoy the little things in life. Despite the surrounding subdivision, the view from the glass doors in her dining room is pastoral and soothing—fields from a dairy farm. "I really enjoyed fall, the change of the leaves. You know that story of Freddy the Leaf. Freddy wouldn't give up, he kept hanging on. I think that's me."

The operation frightens her. But Nelson has already toughed it out—in and out of hospitals. Deciding whether to undergo a heart transplant wasn't hard. "You have no choice. Either do or die." It's the waiting that could kill her. □



Courting in the Colonies

Professor probes one family's pursuit of happiness

Early to bed and early to rise or not, no one could deny that Oliver Partridge was healthy, wealthy and wise. With a brood of seven daughters on his hands, he was quick to offer lodging to a Yale-educated teacher who was studying for the ministry.

As luck—or love—would have it, Ebenezer Baldwin fell for one of the Partridge Sisters, as the girls were known in the Connecticut Valley of the 1760s. Did the young Yalie marry the fair Sophia and live happily ever after? Stay tuned, dear reader, for the rest of the story.

The romantic fate of Ebenezer and Sophia is just one of the issues Marta Wagner has delved into off and on during her decade of research on the Baldwins, a farm family in colonial Norwich, CT. The assistant professor of history began by studying Ebenezer's brother, Simeon (pictured above), the subject of her doctoral dissertation.

Now she is focusing on the two Baldwin brothers, as well as their sister, Bethiah, for a book-length manuscript, *The Rich Don't Need Wives to Spin: The Courtships of a Southern New England Family, 1740-1800*.

The title represents the transitional role the Baldwins signify in American society—from a time when women were sequestered down with production-oriented tasks, such as spinning, to the 19th century, when wealthy women could buy ready-made clothes and spend their time in cultural activities.

During school breaks Wagner plunges into the primary sources—letters to and from the Baldwins—as well as their diaries and secondary sources discussing

the letters, the family, or their era. In order to read parts of the letters, she's had to brush up on her Latin.

In the letters, she discovers much about the colonial version of dating, such as dances, sleighing parties, and picnics, as well as courtship time in the family parlor. By the time the Baldwin siblings were courting, parents were not so obtrusive as in earlier eras.

"Young people would work marital plans out for themselves," Wagner says. "In the past, a young man would go to the parents first, then the daughter. Some sources say a major transformation occurred in the 18th century. I study an era when young people have the freedom of getting to know each other."

When Wagner is actively involved in her research she often uses comparisons with present-day romances to read between the lines.

"It's almost like playing a game. I ask people I know about their courtships and make guesses about them without knowing these people well. Often, when I ask them outright, I discover that I'm right. On this basis, I make guesses about the Baldwins. I feel confident about the gaps I fill in."

Courtship strategies for the Baldwin siblings differed for a number of reasons. Simeon was nearly 20 years younger than Ebenezer and Bethiah, and thus lived in a time influenced by the Enlightenment and its emphasis on individual freedom. Bethiah, as an older sister in a family of six surviving children, had little time to cultivate romance.

While the Baldwins's "love" letters

were not exactly filigreed with hearts and flowers, they were characterized by warmth and affection, says Wagner.

"But they were not graphic. They wouldn't say 'I'm hot for you,' but they might drop a veiled reference to the last time they had sat together in the parlor. Typically, they would open with an apology for their inability to write a good letter. Then they would say how much they missed each other's presence." Ebenezer and Sophia used code names when referring to themselves—his was Philander, and hers, Philomela.

"Some historians emphasize the hostility between couples, but I find a lot of real affection between people in this era," Wagner claims. "I'll agree, though, that the notion of romance is a 19th-century production."

Marriage, in the colonial period, was based on both practical considerations and mutual attraction, she says. "They weren't supposed to enter into marriage without affection, but they were supposed to find someone suitable. They were not forced to marry anyone they hated."

The opinions of peers often held sway over the courting couple. "Family and friends would convince you that the feelings you felt were enough upon which to base marriage. A woman would write to her friends—just as we still do—saying, 'Is this love?'"

Although premarital love in the 18th century did not preclude sex, it was not a widely discussed practice. The steamiest the Baldwin letters get is when Simeon refers to kissing.

Still, colonial Americans were not prudes, as birth records will bear out.

In New England in the late 1700s, as many as one-third of the brides already were pregnant as compared to one-tenth a century earlier, according to John D'Emilio and Estelle B. Freedman in their 1988 book, *Intimate Affairs: A History of Sexuality in America*.

"Prenuptial conception was the highest during the late colonial era that it ever was until the 1960s," says Wagner. However, illegitimate births were rare. "It tells us something about the way people viewed courtship. Most of them set the wedding date before conception happened."

Branding Puritans as being sexually repressed is a Victorian invention, she says. "They projected back on what they thought the Puritans were like. But the notion that a couple could be loving is not against the Puritan belief."

Just what did happen between Ebenezer and his beloved Sophia? Well, as we'd say in the 1980s, Eb blew it. After they became engaged, Ebenezer was offered a tutorship at Yale. A rung below Sophia on the social ladder, he thought this opportunity would better cement his chances for career success. So he left Hatfield, where the Partridge family lived, and went to New Haven. "Ebenezer never understood what marriage to Sophia would mean," Wagner says. "Foolishly, he neglected her, not realizing that this marriage could solidify his chances." While at Yale, Ebenezer spent his spare time supply preaching—in hopes that a parish would take him on permanently—instead of visiting his fiancée.

"Sophia tried to bring him to his senses by pretending to make a play for her sister's beau," Wagner explains. "She knew that he was Ebenezer's good friend and that Ebenezer would hear about her actions."

Letters between the couple grew cold. "At one point Ebenezer suggested that Sophia should be spending more time reading religious materials in preparation for her role as a minister's wife," Wagner explains. "She pointedly replied that she had no time for such studies because she was attending a singing school. Sophia knew the value her cultural accomplishments could bring to the marriage."

Eventually, Sophia broke off the engagement and married a man who Wagner says turned out to be a rake. "She had a social marriage but did not

have a husband with the strong character that Ebenezer had."

Alas, Ebenezer was never to marry, although he toyed with the idea of proposing to several young ladies. He died at age 31 while serving as a chaplain during the Revolutionary War.

As for brother Simeon, "he had more practical ideas about women than Ebenezer had," Wagner relates. His choice of a bride "was a toss-up to the end. There's a hilarious letter from the president of Yale, Ezra Stiles, inquiring about which of the two Sherman sisters Simeon had married." Marriage to either one would be a coup since they were the daughters of Roger Sherman, the only person to sign the Declaration of Independence, the Articles of Confederation, and the Constitution.

Actually, Simeon ended up with both Sherman sisters. In 1787, he married the eldest, Rebecca. Eight years later, she died. In 1800, he married the widowed younger sister, Elizabeth, the one Wagner feels he may have preferred all along. Unlike Ebenezer, Simeon realized the social advantage that alliance with a more prosperous family would bring. Through his association with the Shermans, Simeon became a key figure in the development of the Federalist Party in Connecticut. He died in 1851 at age 89.

Like her younger brother, Bethiah Baldwin lived to a ripe age—87. But unlike Simeon, she never tasted the joys

of married life. Part of the sacrifice the family made to send Ebenezer and Simeon to college was to keep Bethiah buried in household chores. Her brothers were able to save money on clothing because Bethiah sewed much of what they needed.

Courtship for women in Bethiah's day involved economic calculations, says Wagner. "The family had to decide how much labor they could forgo so there'd be time for courtship. Bethiah never got married because her family couldn't manage without her labor. When she was 18, her mother died while giving birth to Simeon. Three years later her father remarried, but Bethiah never got freed up. Still, she didn't give up on marriage until she was in her late 30s." (Mid-20s was the usual age for marriage.) For women, courtship was "the freest time of their lives," says Wagner. "But it caused great emotional turmoil because they knew that when they got married, they would have incredible responsibilities, such as bearing children."

In some of the colonies as many as 20 percent of female deaths were caused by childbirth. Nursing and the physical problems associated with pregnancy took up much of a woman's time. As Mary Clap, a colonial woman who died at age 24 said, "Bearing tending and Burying Children was Hard work." She should know, for she buried four of her six offspring.

It was not unusual for an 18th-century woman to become pregnant 10 times in her life. She could expect eight live births to result. Of those eight, three to seven children most likely would survive infancy, write D'Emilio and Freedman. Bethiah's mother fit the pattern, having lost two of her eight children in infancy.

Despite the absence of that kind of sorrow, being a spinster had its drawbacks—namely that a woman would always be a dependent in someone else's household. Bethiah, for example, left home at 50, after her father died, to help care for Simeon's family.

So the trick for colonial women, says Wagner, "was to protract courtship for as long as they could but not for so long that they got stuck without a partner. Women viewed courtship and deciding to marry as an incredibly serious thing. It was the single most important thing that determined the rest of their lives."

Marta Wagner delves into the love life of Simeon Baldwin (pictured on Page 31).



C. KURTZ/REUTERS

Love Harvested on 'the Hill' Still Blooms

BY SHERRI KIMMEL DIEGEL

Back in the days of bobbed hair and KOBs (kindness of bearer notes), future mates met on the back of a bobsled bound for the bottom of College Hill, or in the back seat of a protective professor's car.

During the not-so-roaring Twenties at WMC, two such couples courted. In the lean Thirties they married. In the Eighties, when 50 percent of weddings have unhappy endings, they endure in marital concord.

Gerald and Marjorie McWilliams Richter '26 and David '25 and Caroline Wantz '26 Taylor are just two of 1,228 WMC alumni couples. The duos, both of whom will chart their 57th anniversary this summer, are two of the longest married couples in the college fold.

Marrying a Western Marylander was all in the family for Mrs. Taylor, whose parents, Carrie '98 and Pearrie Wantz, also met on "the Hill." Not to be outdone, the Richters' only child, Pat '57, married Arnold "Skip" Amass '57.

For both the Taylors and the Richters, love bloomed warmly on a frosty day.

"It was mid-winter," recalls Mrs. Taylor. "He was a senior, and I was a junior. In those days we used to coast down College Hill on a sled that held 14. I had a date with someone else."

After sledding, they repaired to the off-campus clubroom of her date's fraternity, of which Mr. Taylor also was a member. "The fraternity was having an afternoon tea dance, and in the midst



of the operations, my date got a telephone call telling him his mother was ill," Mrs. Taylor says. "Before he left he asked Dave if he would finish the dance and take me home." From then on, Caroline and David dated.

After graduation, David attended the University of Virginia Law School while Caroline, a voice and piano major, traveled the United States and Canada singing with the Somerville Chautauqua. "I had too many things to do to get married," Mrs. Taylor explains.

But on June 25, 1932, she found the time to tie the knot and came to live in Philadelphia, where her husband was an adjuster for Travelers Insurance Co.



Caroline Wantz '26 and future husband, David Taylor '25, celebrated a 1920s Fourth of July at her home near WMC. Sixty-some years later they enjoy the latest presidential election day together, after voting at their local Westminster precinct.

To supplement their income, she plied another artistic talent—designing and knitting elegant dresses.

"I developed quite a business. Eventually I bought a warehouse full of wool and employed girls to knit for me. I was paid \$100 a dress. It was a help in those tight-money days," says the trustee emerita of the college.

After six years, the Taylors moved back to Caroline's hometown of Westminster, where David practiced law until recently.

When thinking over their six decades together, she says of her Eastern-Shore-bred husband, "He was a country boy—bashful. But he learned a lot. I took him

Gerald and Marjorie Richter '26 reflect on their WMC dates of yore, like this winter-time flirtation (below).



all over. We've had a great life."

For Mrs. Taylor, a "day student," or commuter, who lived at the bottom of the Main Street hill, dating was much freer than for coeds, like Mrs. Richter, who lived on campus.

While men were free to come and go as they pleased, women were saddled with a laundry list of restrictions, including:

- At 7 p.m. they had to be in their rooms for the night.
- At 10 p.m. the electricity was turned off in the dorms.
- Women were allowed off campus about once a month, but only in the company of five other coeds and a female faculty chaperone.
- Dates could occur only between 6:30 and 7 p.m. in the parlor of Smith Hall, chaperoned by a faculty member.

The main form of opposite-sex communication was the passing of KOBs. "You would hand a note to a girl going into the dorm and ask her to give it to someone inside," explains Mr. Richter. The recipient would find an emissary to deliver her reply.

Toward the end of her junior year, says Mrs. Richter, "We conspired about what to do to bring things to a head.

Richter thinks Dr. Ward was ready to relax the rules. "He saw which way the wind was blowing."

Still, restrictions ensured that there wasn't too much co-mingling. "After we got our privileges we had to sign up in a book in the hall — when we left, where we were going, when we'd be back," she adds. "Sunday afternoons we were allowed to date, but not at night because chapel was compulsory. Women sat on one side, and men on the other. Believe me, there was a lot of smiling going on across the aisles."

The amount of freedom afforded students also depended on one's class ranking. "Seniors were allowed out three nights a week until 10 p.m. Juniors were allowed two nights, sophomores one, and freshmen zero."

Actually it was off campus, but under the watchful eye of a professor, that the Richters found each other.

"Those were the days when Western Maryland College played the U.S. Naval Academy in football," Mr. Richter says. "Both of us went down to a game."

"Dr. (William) and Mrs. Sanders asked me and a girlfriend to go with them," Mrs. Richter interjects.

"My friend and I hitchhiked to Annapolis," continues Mr. Richter. "It was raining, sleeting, and snowing out on the Annapolis Road, and we were hitchhiking back to the college when this carload of girls came by. Dr. Sanders (associate professor of history) recognized us and stopped to pick us up. That's how I met my wife."

Luckily, the Richters had hooked up after the dating embargo had been lifted. "Since we were seniors we could go to the movies together," she recalls.

"After the movies, we'd stop at the confectionary store, Bonsacks, next to the New Star Theatre" (where J.C. Penney's is now on Main Street), Mr. Richter recalls with a smile. "I'd get her a Coca-Cola. When I got my ROTC check once a month, I'd buy her an ice-cream sundae."

Although they enjoyed those dates, the Richters parted ways after graduation. Marjorie taught English and French at Westminster High School while Gerald was a teaching principal in Calvert County, MD. Three years later, in 1929, he was back in Carroll County as Manchester High School's teaching principal.

"I got word by the grapevine that she was still interested, so I called her up."

"Who told you that?" asks Mrs. Richter, straightening in her chair. "And you believed them?" she says with a hoot of laughter. "I think what happened was I was down at the University of Virginia and sent you a postcard of a snowstorm to remind you of me."

Whatever really happened, it worked. On July 27, 1932, the Richters exchanged vows. Back then, married women in Carroll County weren't allowed to teach, so Mrs. Richter "retired." But Gerald continued his ascent as an administrator, retiring in 1968 as superintendent of Talbot County, MD schools. That year, they built a house just a few blocks from the Taylors.

When asked what has kept them together for more than half a century, Mrs. Richter replies, "We respect each other and each other's wants and interests. He has a lot of interests, like gardening and stamp collecting and community affairs, and I have my women's community affairs."

Then Marjorie looks over at Gerald and says, "We just loved each other enough to stay together."

"So true!" he adds.

ALUMNI NEWS

Alumni News Staff
Donna D. Sellman '45
Linda M. Eyer
Connie B. Anders

Day Students Share Memories

Western Maryland College day student alumni held our annual reunion July 12 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James LeFevre in Westminster.

The hostesses were Dorothy Harman LeFevre '39 and Isabelle Harman Warehime '42. They provided delicious pastries, fresh fruit, fruit juice, and coffee and tea. We enjoyed greeting old friends and becoming reacquainted with others.

At the brief business meeting each person told about her activities during the last year. **Thelma Yohn Lockard '39** and I were the co-chairpersons. We adjourned the meeting for picture taking and lunch at Maria's.

Others who attended were **Julie Berwager '39**, **Libby Buckey Bixler '33**, **Miriam Royer Brickett '27**, **Mary Snider Clagett '39**, **Louise Shipley Fillion '37**, **Margaret Harman Fleming '37**, **Fairy Frock Flickinger '56**, **Madeline Schultheis Harper '41**, **Louise Lester Haisley '39**, **Nancy Getty Haisley '39**, **Mildred Baumgardner Jester '40**, **Ina Rakes Langdon '41**, **Mary Berwager Lord '35**, **Mary Edwards Mackley '38**, **Edith Leidy Marshall '41**, **Mildred Miller McGrew '41**, **Margaret Routzahn Miller '35**, **Catherine Stuller Myers '39**, **Ruth Beard Reter '41**, **Nadine Ohler Riffe '35**, **Edith Rill '30**, **Kathryn Wentz Sieverts '36**, **Ethel Gorsuch Schneider '36**, **Mabel Wentz Shaffer '33**, **Mildred Shipley '48**, **Idona Mehring Teeter '43**, **Miriam Fogle West '33**, **Ethel Erb Wilhide '42**, and **Emily Billingslea Wirth '44**.

The next meeting date is July 11 at 9:30 a.m. The co-chairpersons are **Thelma Yohn Lockard** and **Fairy Frock Flickinger**. **Julia Berwager** and **Mary Berwager Lord** are the host-

esses. The place will be announced at a later date. For further information, please call **Thelma Lockard** at (301) 833-3843 or the Alumni Office at (301) 857-2297. All day-student alumni are invited to the annual meetings.

Ruthetta Lippy Gilgash '40

From 'the Hill' to the Boardwalk

Seventeen years ago, four WMC'ers met by accident on the Ocean City boardwalk. After a hilarious greeting, they stopped to eat lunch. They discovered that one couple lived in Salisbury, and the other couple had a summer home in Fenwick. Since then, by word of mouth, alumni have invited other alumni to come and simply share a meal and enjoy the lasting friendships started on "the Hill."

On Saturday, July 30, the group celebrated its 17th reunion. They had 39 people there, plus some visitors (a far cry from the first hello). They all enjoyed a great time, a delicious menu, and, for laughs, a clown fashion parade. The clowns were celebrating "National Clown Week" in a dining room nearby, and paraded in a colorful procession

while the group dined.

This year they greeted again "Mac" '43 and **Jeannie '44 McWilliams**, **Lee '43** and **Pearl '43 Lodge**, **Russell '44** and **Donna '45 Sellman**, **Paul Brooks '43**, **Jack and June Rawlins**, **Klein '43** and **Mary Lee Leister**, **Vernon '43** and **Shirley '47 Weisand**, **Cecilia Windsor** (the widow of **Guy '41**), **Joe '43** and **Jan Workman**, **Margaret Ann Cassell '44**, **Neil '41** and **Eileen Eckenrode**, **Virginia '40** and **Charles Elliott**, **Nelson '47** and **Anne Wolfshiemer**, **Josh '43** and **Pat '48 Ensor**, **Mary '41** and **Hal '43 Phillips**, **Emily '44 Wirth**, "**Bud**" '43 and "**Dieffie**" '44 **Smith**, and **Phyl '43** and **Werner Gruber**. They also welcomed some newcomers: **Dr. and Mrs. Thomas "Tim" Lewis '41**, **Mr. and Mrs. Walter Collins**, and two cousins of **Paul Brooks**.

The group is mainly retirees now, enjoying children, grandchildren, and travel.

In Memoriam

Dr. Charles E. Bish '25 and **Honorary Degree '68**, of Bethesda, MD, on October 28.

Mrs. Mildred Elgen Huston '27,

Alumni Events Calendar

Anyone interested in attending any of the events and who wishes more information may write or telephone the Alumni Office (301) 857-2296.

February 28 Alumni Tour to South America.
to March 15

April 8-9

April 14

April 14-15

April 15

April 27

April 30

May 1

May 20

May 26-28

June 4

October 21

Weekend in New York (sold out).

Anne Arundel Chapter Dinner.

Board of Trustees—spring meeting.

Alumni Association Board of Governors meeting.

Joseph R. Bailor Award Conference and Reception—master's degree alumni invited.

Spring Honors Convocation, Baker Memorial Chapel.

Alumni Association dinner for 1989 class leaders.

Commencement

Alumni Weekend—Class Reunions: '19, '24, '34, '39, '44, '49, '54, '59, Clipper City Sunday Sailing Brunch.

Homecoming—Class Reunions: '64, '69, '74, '79, '84.

of Salisbury, MD, on October 21.

Mr. Weldon G. Dawson '30, of Mt. Airy, MD, on November 4.

Miss M. Susan Strow '33, of Carlisle, PA, on October 22.

Miss Zelma B. Calvert '34, of Perryville, MD, on April 14.

Mr. Duval W. Swadner '34, of Libertytown, MD, on September 13.

Mrs. Annabelle Eby Cummings '36, of Silver Spring, MD, on May 24.

Mrs. Ruth Snider Cummings '36, of Hampstead, MD, on September 28.

Rev. Charles E. Read '36, of Frederick, MD, on October 25.

Mrs. Anne Oleair Wilkins '39, of Lorain, OH, on June 6, 1986.

Mrs. Ellene Edmond Szabo '41, of Lakeland, FL, on August 10.

Mr. Philip H. Adams '42, of Lakeville, CT, on October 8.

Mr. George L. Barrick '43, MED '52, of Elkton, MD, on September 3.

Mr. Donald M. Sullivan '47, of Frederick, MD, on March 6.

Mr. Irving V. Swallow '47, of Albuquerque, NM, on August 22.

Mr. Frank D. Krausz '51, of Centerville, MD, on April 8.

Rev. James L. Shannon '51, of Frederick, MD, on April 1.

Mr. David Huddle '52, of Arlington, VA, on August 2.

Col. Alexander Trevethan '54, of San Antonio, TX, on June 19.

Mr. Thomas Drummond MED '58, of Newark, DE, on November 5.

Dr. Wilson A. Streightiff MED '58, of McCluskey, ND, on June 7.

Mr. Philip I. Fraser '87, of Anchorage, AK, on June 18.

Dr. James B. Ranck, who taught history and political science at WMC in the late Twenties and later taught at Hood College, died on November 6 at a retirement home in Frederick, MD. He is survived by his wife.

Births

Kaycee Alaina Young, May 26, to Carol and C. Wendell Young '50.

Carrie Suzanne Avirett, September, to Jim and Suzanne Gilford Avirett '70.

Millicent Dunne Barry, January 1988, to Roy and Danielle Greenip Hibbard-Barry '70.

Leslie Anne Burhenn, June 28, to



THE NEW GENERATION—Future graduates and their alumni parents gathered on campus September 1.

Front row (l-r): James Sarbanes '92, Conrad Snyder '92, Beth Basler '92, Scott Staley '92, Angela Alfano '92, Robert Dodd '92, Eric Disharoon '92, Elizabeth Strein '92, and John Olsh II '92.

Second row (l-r): Anthony S. Sarbanes '58, Carl F. Snyder '53, Loretta Leister Basler MED '78, Rose Marie Grabill Staley '60, Alan L. Dodd '51, Barbara Schaeffer Disharoon '68, MED '84, Barbara Meineke Strein '62, John L. Olsh '67, and Lynne Marck Olsh '66.

Not Pictured: Tammy Kay Lee '92, Corinne Klein Jensen '71, MED '75, Andrew Widza '68 (stepfather of Angela Alfano), Starr Arbaugh '92, Eugene A. Arbaugh '60, Starr Beauchamp Arbaugh '63, John Johnson '92, J. Robert Johnson '60, Christopher Yingling '92, Carroll L. Yingling '68, Susan Morales Yingling '70, Douglas Rettberg '92, and Helen George Rettberg '60.

Richard and Darlene Eiford Burhenn '74.

Kelli Brooke Rankin, September 3, 1987, to Steve and Patti Burch Rankin '76.

Andrew Craig Showvaker, September 18, to Craig and Kathy Lane Showvaker '77.

Ian P. Sylvester, August 3, 1987, to Carol and Robert Sylvester '77.

Adam Robert Dellinger, March 24, to Robert and Brenda Eccard Dellinger '79.

Austin Wright Bradshaw, August 13, to Aaron and Beverly Wright Bradshaw '80.

Kelly Lynn Zimmerman, January 17, 1988, to Pam and Gary Zimmerman '80.

Nicole Connor Charlow, October 7, to Duane Charlow '80 and Caryll Connor '83.

Andy Henry, May 27, to Robert and Josephine Marie Guth Henry '81.

Ryan Joseph Protzko, October 27,

1987, to Eugene and Colleen Kelly Protzko '81.

Daniel William Rovin, September 7, to Paul and Laurie Morstein Rovin '81.

Jessie Walker Barnett IV, March 13, to Jesse and Virginia Macleay Barnett '82.

Benjamin William Beasley, October 23, 1987, to Bill and Kathy Rosvold Beasley '82.

Jessica Holland Blackert Beyer, May 18, 1987, to Larry Beyer '82 and Linda Blackert '82.

Melissa Beth Hoffman, March 25, to Ben and Sherri Linkoff Hoffman '82.

Katelyn Elizabeth Jarkowicz, July 8, to John '82 and Beth Green '82 Jarkowicz.

Andrew Engel, May 14, to Kae and David Engel '83.

Brian James Dawson, July, to Jim '84 and Barb Peterson '82 Dawson.

Caleb Aaron Patrick, August 17, to Bill and Stacey Pfeifer Patrick '84.

CLASS NOTES

If You Don't See Your News...

Editor's Note: Alumni classes with more than 150 enrollment will be divided alphabetically A-L and M-Z with news of each half being requested in alternate years. When cards are received from the class secretary, please be sure to respond as soon as possible with your most current news. The new schedule of news has been adopted for two reasons: space considerations and currency of news.

Master's News

Dr. Carol A. Fritz MEd '69, associate director of athletics, professor of physical education, and head coach for volleyball, was honored for her 500th win in women's varsity volleyball. Director of Athletics Richard Carpenter MEd '72 presented Dr. Fritz with the volleyball used for the landmark win on October 7. At a ceremony November 5 at the Middle Atlantic Conference (MAC) tournament at Messiah College, colleagues also presented her with a plaque honoring her 500 victories. She is the immediate past president of the MAC. During her sabbatical leave in the spring semester, Carol will begin to research the 100-year history of women's athletic uniforms. She will visit gym uniform manufacturers and colleges across the United States.

Kevin J. Nolan MEd '76 recently was presented an Outstanding Alumnus Award Citation at Dean Junior College in recognition of his successful career as an educator, his impressive record of civic accomplishments, and his extraordinary contributions to the advancement of handicapped children. A 1968 Dean graduate who earned his bachelor's degree from Rochester Institute of Technology and his master's degree in deaf education from WMC, Nolan is the first deaf guidance counselor at the Clarke School for the Deaf in Northampton, MA. In 1985, he became the first deaf juror in Hampshire County, and in 1986, he waged a successful campaign to become a city councilor in Northampton, making him the first deaf person to hold such a municipal position in Massachusetts. In addition, Nolan, who is on the board of directors of several volunteer organizations, is also a member of the Northampton Handicapped Service Committee and the State Task Force on the Handicapped.

Martha Atkinson Meadows MEd '78, a mathematics teacher at Frederick High School, is the Maryland recipient of the 1988 Presidential Award for Excellence in Mathematics Teaching. She will receive a \$5,000 National Science Foundation grant and hopes to see some of the money reserved for minority students to participate in summer math and science programs.

'30 Most members of the Class of 1930 are now octogenarians, with the others well along the approach ramp toward that momentous milestone.

On July 10 **Alice Huston Bell** was honored at a surprise 80th birthday luncheon hosted by her daughter, **Barbara Bell Woody '60** and son-in-law, Joel, at the Hunt Valley Marriott. Present were **Ruth Gleichman Ketter**, **Ruth Sartorius Armstrong**, **Harry O. Smith** and **Marge, Charlie Havens**, **Mike Eaton**, and **Erich** and I. Among several trips during the year, Alice especially enjoyed visiting granddaughter **Jennifer Woody** in Charleston, SC.

Mike Eaton observed his 80th birthday on June 22 by being the subject of a "toast" to benefit the Heart Association. **Marge** and **H.O. Smith** attended and report

that Mike is held in high regard by the Westminster community. **Ernest Thompson**, honorary doctorate '83, came from California for this event. **Charlie Havens** was on hand for moral support. (Charlie keeps in close touch with his two sons, granddaughter, and grandson **Charles W. Havens III**). **Selena Pickett McMahon** and her husband came to witness Mike's "roasting." In recognition of her imminent 80th birthday on June 27, Selena received a bouquet. She attends many class reunions of former students. Mike cooled off during the summer at Nags Head, NC and Stone Harbor, NJ. He interspersed his frequent theatre bouts in London and New York with a large cruise on the *Oise River* in France.

H.O. Smith was 80 on September 28. He and **Marge** proudly display a photograph showing a diploma they received on "graduation" from square-dancing class. In January they planned to be in Los Angeles for the 100th anniversary of the Parade of Roses.

While vacationing at Hilton Head, SC, **Ruth Sartorius Armstrong** and Ed took day trips to Savannah, Trip Island, Paris Island, and Beaufort. The Armstrongs now live at the Charleston Retirement Center in Baltimore.

Ruth Gleichman Ketter finds relatives and friends a source of comfort following the death of her husband, Calvin, in December 1987. She spent Easter with her sister in Arizona. In May and June she was at her daughter's home in Boca Raton, FL and attended a granddaughter's graduation from high school there. In 1988 **Cumberland** MD offered its first summer theatre season, and **Ruth** thought the plays were excellent.

Our condolences go to **Nila Wallace Yohn**, whose husband, Stuart, died last February. Nila attends numerous musical programs. She has taken cruises to Alaska and the Caribbean and anticipates a 1989 trip to Australia. Family and friends gathered near Westminster for the surprise 80th birthday luncheon for **Aesnath Bay Landis**, given by her husband "Ted" '33.

Another surprise 80th birthday party was held for **Frances Ward Ayton** at her daughter's home near Doylestown, PA. Guests included her niece, **Mary Bankert Appler '51**, and two other nieces from Maryland and **Erich** and I. Among Frances's speaking engagements was one at a Chinese church in Wilmington, DE. From there she went to visit her former roommate, **Margaret Leonard Leach**.

Amanda Bell Phillips celebrated her 80th birthday in May at the home of a niece, **Amanda and Watson Phillips**, who was 80 in November, had their 53rd wedding anniversary in August. "Mandy" shepherds the activities of a group of 90-year-olds at her church. She has enjoyed seeing Asian and African art at the Smithsonian.

Calvin Warner reached 80 in December. Living on the shore of Lake Erie is like a yearlong vacation to him. **Bill Pelton** likes the cool mountain breezes in State College, PA. Polly is doing well following triple bypass surgery.

When her 80th birthday rolled around in July, **Edna Nordwald Bowman** was in Oregon to welcome her third great-grandchild. She also spent some time in British Columbia.

The arrival of three more great-grandchildren, bringing the total to six, has not prevented **Gloria Thornburgh Evans** from staying busy as ever with church and community affairs.

In late summer **Tom and Ruth Schlinke '28 Braun** headed north to visit children, grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

Virginia Scrivener Meade and **Roland** also have three great-grandchildren. During the summer the Meades traveled through England and the Scottish Highlands, and

later planned to join friends for a sailboat cruise in the Caribbean.

Frances Raughley Roberts and **Armen '27** rejoice at having returned to their renovated Rehoboth Beach home. In August a new granddaughter was added to the already long line of descendants of **Becky and Hayes Brown**.

Francis Belote welcomed a grandson in January '88. He now has 10 grandchildren. In June "Gus" joined 200 members of peace groups for a trip to Russia. From Moscow they went to Odessa and boarded a ship for a cruise on the *Dniester River*. Between stops at historic places, representative villages, and schools, the group heard informative discussions by Soviet and American leaders.

Mary Broughton Engle's Scandinavian trip was followed by exciting days in Leningrad. In late summer she traveled to Canada and Nantucket.

Clement Kosinski waxes enthusiastic about Acapulco, Mexico, where he and his wife spent five months swimming, sunning, and shrimping with Mexican friends. The Kosinskis now live at Briarwood Estates, Baltimore. **Olis and Evelyn Bradley '29** Trice took a cruise from Acapulco through the Panama Canal with further stops at Costa Rica, Jamaica, and Grand Cayman. In June they traveled to Cape Cod, Nantucket, and Vermont.

Louise Shipley has fallen in love with the Mississippi River. She has traveled the river from beginning to end, but most exciting was participating in the Great Steamboat Race during July's drought. In the fall Louise took a foliage cruise, starting at Montreal.

Elizabeth Clough Kain visited her sister in El Paso, TX and was fascinated by the Mexican atmosphere there. "Libby" learned a lot about construction when she visited her daughter and son-in-law in New Jersey and became chief plumb line holder for their building projects. Ever since **Mary E. Shriver** started playing in fifth grade for school opening exercises, music has been her great joy. She has been the organist at several churches and has now retired after 25 years at the Piney Creek Presbyterian Church in Taylorsville, MD. Mary considers the organ to be the supreme accomplishment to bring out the beauty of hymns.

The Organ Society to which **Latimer Watkins** and **Mary** belong has placed pipe organs at the University of Maryland and at Randolph-Macon College, VA, and takes responsibility for proper maintenance.

Retired Air Force Lt. Col. **Robert McCauley** plays golf four times a week and competes in trap shoots. Trips have taken Bob and his wife to Ohio, Maryland, Massachusetts, and Vermont.

Mary Moore Kibler and **George** are pleased to have three granddaughters who will soon be graduated from Ohio State University in electrical engineering—George's field. The Kiblers enjoy their annual visit to relatives on Maryland's Eastern Shore.

Florence Vile Harry has frequent visits from the families of her daughter in Maine and her son in Frederick, MD. She often sees **Elizabeth Scott Snodgrass**. **Edith Rill** sends greetings and mentions having a "pet" cricket in her house.

Minnie Strawbridge also sends greetings. She loves to read *The Hill*, albeit with aid from a magnifying glass. She gets large-print books from the library.

Thelma McVey Payne now lives in the Quarryville Presbyterian Home, where from her window she watches the horse-drawn carriages of the Amish people and sees cornfields and the rolling hills of Pennsylvania. She enjoys her annual summer stays at Chautauqua, NY. Thelma became an octogenarian in December.

Helen Harver Haines likes to see H.O. Smith when

he visits in the Frederick, MD retirement center where she now lives. H.O. is always so cheerful. She enjoys recalling the years she spent at WMC.

Marianne Eagle Browning received an award from the Methodist Conference for the church history she helped to write. In May she attended her grandson's graduation from the University of North Carolina and a few days later went to the graduation of his fiancée from the University of Maryland. In May she attended the wedding of this grandson, who is now an ensign in the U.S. Navy.

In May two of our granddaughters were graduated from college. One is now a registered nurse at Boston Children's Hospital. In August we were in Cincinnati for the wedding of our other granddaughter, at which our 5-year-old granddaughter was the flower girl. The reception was held on a boat that cruised the Ohio River with a full moon overhead. Granddaughter Laura spent one high school term at a school in London where the son-in-law of **Grace Armstrong Sherwood** and Stephen teaches. With her parents and sister, Laura visited the Sherwoods in Gillingham, Dorset. The Sherwoods' son, Francis, gave the Meitzners a tour of the town, which is listed in records as far back as 1016.

We regret that **Rebekah Brewer Strokeraker**, who joined our class in 1929 as "an average student," died in April at 91. She is survived by three children, 14 grandchildren, 23 great-grandchildren, and one great-granddaughter. **Doris Smedes Strokeraker** '36 is her daughter-in-law. We are also saddened by the death on June 25 of **Isabel May Wentz**, whom we remember for her wit and musical talents. She later became a registered nurse and served as a lieutenant with the U.S. Army Nurse Corps during World War II. The death of **Weldon Dawson** on November 4 has brought additional sorrow. We remember how during our four years on "the Hill" he and **Wilmer Bell** handed out mail with a smile and an occasional teasing remark. Weldon served on reunion committees and attended reunions faithfully.

Mrs. Erich F. Meitzner
(Virginia Merrill)
124 N. Lynnwood Ave.
Glenside, PA 19038

'39 We're "revving up" for a great 50th reunion weekend Friday, May 26 through Sunday noon, May 28. Hope you already have it on your calendar, as our president and our general chairman, **Joe Drughas**, has been "on the ball" planning a great time. If you can come on Friday, the afternoon picnic is really fun. On Saturday, we'll look forward to having coffee with President and Mrs. Chambers in their lovely home. Our class luncheon will be at McDaniel Lounge, reunion headquarters for the weekend. In the evening will be our banquet. We're the celebrities! On Sunday, we'll have a special service in Baker Chapel and then luncheon on the dining hall porch.

We are the guests of the college for all accommodations on "the Hill," plus all meals except our class luncheon on Saturday. Accommodations off "the Hill" will be at our expense. Joe says, "Y'all come!"

By this time, you also know that **Carolyn Pickett Ridgely** and her committee are truly working hard so we can reach our goal of \$39,000 for our reunion fund. Our years at WMC have meant much more than a dollar figure, so \$39,000 seems like a nice round figure to start with and/or strive for. All of us together should be able to reach it for the Class of '39.

Congratulations to **Thelma Yohn Lockard**, **Bill Thomas**, **Joe Drughas**, **Charlie Wallace**, and, in memoriam, **Edward "Frosty" Peters**, who were inducted into the Western Maryland College Sports Hall of Fame November 5. It was a great night. Can you believe that the Class of '39 has two women in the Hall? Sorry, fellows, but I just had to brag a little about our two female honorees—**Julia Berwager** and **Thelma**. You all are great.

Marge McKenney Slayman has some scrapbooks, etc. from our college years. I told her to bring them along as we will have a time in McDaniel for memorabilia. So if you have mementos, we'd love to see them.

Sadly, we will be missing two of our very faithful classmates—**Sidney Waghestien** and **Homer Myers**, who died within several days of each other, June 12 and

June 17. We have so many happy memories of them. We meet that **Katherine** and **Dorothy** will join us at our celebration.

We hope you are "In the Mood" for a wonderful reunion weekend. We will be "Wishing" you a "Good Morning, Good Morning" after an evening of dancing to the "Beer Barrel Polka" and "Moonlight Serenade." Bring back memories of good times at reunion weekend on May 26, 27, and 28 and let's reminisce and celebrate together!

Virginia Karow Fowble
(Mrs. Sterling F.)
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'42 Your recurrent themes in reply to my cards were travel, grandchildren, 50th high-school reunions, retirement, and health.

Ruth MacVean Hauser spent two weeks in Florida in February and a week in Illinois with **Janet MacVean Baker** '38. Their son, Burt, was married in Madison, CT in July but will live eight miles from them.

John Lippy sticks with Carroll County alumni and planned to stick with incoming freshmen in September.

Edith Erb Whitlatch and **Earle** '40 square dance, golf, and work in their church. Their daughter received a master's degree from The Johns Hopkins University in June. **Earle Junior** is a CPA in Washington, D.C.

Mike Petrucci plays golf often. He had a memorable 50th reunion at his Georgetown, DE high school. He and his youngest daughter visited Okinawa.

Dorothy "Dardy" Schwartz Letfwich is a librarian and teacher at the Jeremy School in Owings Mills, MD (a school for dyslexic children). One son lives in Fairfax, VA, another in Perry Hall, MD. She has four grandchildren, occasionally takes short trips, and keeps busy with hobbies.

Harry Frushour has been married for 50 years, has two children and four grandchildren, had been an officer in the Air Force for 2-1/2 years, and retired from teaching administration in Frederick County schools in June 1973 after 38 years.

Traveling a lot is **Cameron Orr**. He and his wife toured Australia, New Zealand, the Fiji Islands, and Tahiti. Then they had 24 days in England, Scotland, and Wales. He had a short trip to British Columbia. He's still on the local school board, plays golf and softball, chains shuffleboard, and swims three times a week. That's retirement!

Jan Ventsen Ellengrub had her 50th reunion in Glen Burnie, MD in June. In August she and Bob attended the University of Tennessee Arrowmont School of Art—96 artists from all over the world. She studied enameling and Heritage Exhibition (September-October) at the Alabama State House in Montgomery. Local art shows, gardening, two art associations, and Bob's library work keep them busy.

Serving a tiny rural church in Perryman, MD is **Larry Brown**. He has enjoyed a contented but uneventful year—in walking 100 miles a day per doctor's orders (in a shopping mall during the awful weather.)

Jack Doenges is working on house plans for an "empty nest" home in his area (Olney, IL). Retired from medicine, he works a few hours a week on lung function and sleep studies, and plays golf. His four children are in Olney, Dallas, Salt Lake City, and Seattle, and he has seven grandchildren.

In August **Gene Belt** retired from the Gettysburg College faculty but continues as organist/choir director at Brower Memorial Church in Baltimore. He moved to Towson in June. His wife, Willie, has been in the Lutheran Home for two years, since a brain tumor operation.

Finally completely retired, **Doris Davenport** has resumed watercolor studies at a community college. Her technique is gradually improving, but she finds that once a week is not enough.

James "Pete" Townsend hopes to take the WMC alumni trip to South America in February-March. They visit children in Phoenix and Atlanta and were to continue visiting in Tempe, AZ, TX in October.

The Don Griffins are traveling again. They spent part of the winter in Japan, Taiwan, and China. He says,

"Hong Kong is the place to go to do your Christmas shopping." In Tokyo they visited a foreign exchange student who had lived with them for a year. Their motor home took them to the Southwest last spring.

Bill Vincent went to a Rotary International Convention in Philadelphia in May. Hot weather slowed down their boating last summer, but they had a nice cruise and shorter trips around the bay. He planned to take the boat to the Florida Keys for the winter.

Sister Lauretta McCusker, although retired, still teaches part time and, in November, was to give a one-day seminar on library buildings and equipment for AJ Seminars in Chicago. She is also president of the Illinois Chapter of the Catholic Library Association.

Caroline "Cyn" Radcliffe Mather has nine great (as in wonderful) grandchildren, ages 2 to 20. She visits her son and family in California at least twice a year. Cyn does volunteer work at Easton Hospital, the Academy of Arts, and the Easton Historical Society, and runs her church bazaar each year. She sees **Margaret Rudy Niles** and **Mary Stevenson Borchers** occasionally and visits Westminster several times a year. She would like to share a room with someone on a Nile trip.

Edna Bandorf Rickard and **Harry "Bud" Rickard** have had many health problems, but Edna hasn't lost her sense of humor. She says, "At this point I feel that I was put on Earth to be a professional patient. Going to the doctor has become a career and also my social life. Many previous activities now seem dull when compared to the excitement of waiting rooms, new doctors, X-rays, sonograms, EKGs, nuclear scans, emergency rooms, and all the other goodies now available in the field of medicine. With so many illnesses I have come to feel that my body is rejecting me." Edna has seen **Ruth Dickinson Phillips** (her roomie) frequently this year.

Jane Fraley Robinson and **Margaret Rudy Niles** attended their first high school reunion (the 50th) in June. **Jane and William "Robbie" '41** had a memorable trip to the Canadian Rockies last summer and planned to tour eastern Canada in September to see lots of fall foliage.

Allice Minderer Quinn has written a few poems that have won awards. In May she broke her leg and recently had to have an operation on the same leg.

Pat White Wren's oldest grandson is joining the Marines for six years, and the youngest is not in school yet. Pat is very active at a museum within a mile of their home. The museum is on the site of the University of Maryland's Center for Environmental and Estuarine Studies. Years ago they uncovered the foundations of a house dating back to the late 17th century and began an archaeological dig. A number of artifacts uncovered there are now displayed in the museum. Since this is so close to their Cambridge, MD home, the Wrenses are researching—slowly—their own property's history and find it very interesting.

George Marshall missed two interesting trips, including one to Mexico, due to two hospital visits for surgery—both very successful. In May the Marshalls were in the state-wide Salvation Army senior citizen camp in Texas. They visited cousins in Vermont and then went to an annual family reunion in Ontario, Canada. "We still rejoice about the \$1 million (U.S. dollars) answer to prayer about our Mexico City children's home while we were there. What a wonderful and much-needed replacement facility resulted from this generous gift!" he says.

Ether Koop Hough's only grandchildren recently entered college, and one of their six granddaughters started first grade. **Clay and Esther** made their annual trek to New England in June.

Dottie Attie Meyer spent the summer getting in touch with two granddaughters, ages 8 and 10, while their parents and Duff were working 14 to 18 hours a day raising vegetables. While at the Eastern Antique Show in Hialeah, Dottie saw **Eloise Wright Morison** and **Ethel Hale Talbert**. In November Dottie and Duff planned a trip to Disney World with their children and grandchildren. She said **Eloise and Ruth MacVean Hauser** gained daughters—in-law this summer.

LeRobert didn't reply to my card, but I read his final article in the *Baltimore Sun* before he retired. As usual, it was very well done. I shall miss his articles.

Dick Baker and **Lillian Tyson Kothner** attended Forest Park's 50th high-school reunion. **Jean Lamoreaux Baker**, **Jack "Nemo" Robinson** '43, and I all attended Ca-

tonsville, MD high school's reunion.

Mary Crosswhite Ringwald has two new knee joints—a result of deteriorating cartilage. “The recovery is slow and long, but I can walk without pain,” she says.

In a roundabout way I learned that **Dorothy “D.T.” Turner** administered physical therapy for many years in Army hospitals during the war. For nine years she was doing court-ordered evaluations of defendants’ competency to stand trial and/or their mental condition at the time of the offense. Although she worked for 6-12 years, she still works some in physical therapy on an “as needed” basis. She’s especially popular in summer! She has traveled to 46 states and has visited 35 foreign countries. She has sworn that she is going back to work full time when she had more free time when she was working.

Wes and Luise Grew Sheffield spent 1988 in Dover, DE working with United Methodists on a \$5 million campaign to upgrade conference camping facilities. With son David, a Mobil engineer, his wife, and two sons now in Atlanta, vacation plans will point south instead of north. Luise emerged stronger than ever after gall bladder surgery in June.

Frank Tarbunt keeps busy with Rotary projects and woodworking. He and his wife, Carol Strougen ‘43, planned to visit Lynn ‘72 in Vermont in October and spend a few days, as usual, at the Trapp Family Lodge in Stowe. Frank chauffeurs Carol to craft shows, woolen mills, stores, etc. for all of her craft projects. **Bob Shockley** is looking forward to our 50th. “Hope we can all make it,” he says.

Jane Flegle Frisell enjoys her work for Literacy Volunteers of America. “I’m lucky to have a well-motivated and appreciative 50-year-old man who is making steady progress. I’ve been tutoring him for a year,” she says. Jane’s one granddaughter is the “most beautiful, intelligent, imaginative, sensitive, charming child alive.” Of course Jane’s not at all prejudiced!

In June, Jack and I visited Myrtle Beach, SC. While there, we had a lovely evening at **Kendley and Mary** and had lunch with **Sam Harris ‘44**. Later, we heard that the Kendleys had a tour of Cape Cod in September and a visit from daughter Cathy and family from California. They have a new grandson born six weeks prematurely and weighing in at 3 lbs. 13 oz. They planned to spend Thanksgiving in California and January and February in Fort Myers Beach, FL.

I was thankful to hear from **Glória Salerno Adams** that on October 8 **Phil** had a heart attack and passed away. She says, “When I first received your postcard I thought I would have nothing but good news—both my sons, Doug and Randy, are now married. Doug also has a son, Joshua, so I’m finally a grandmother.” Phil “has” been very active as a steel consultant (with an office at home) and in community affairs. He would have been president of the Salisbury Rotary Club next year. The family was shocked at his passing, but he had a good full life, and we had 45 years of a good marriage.”

Lip reading/cued speech is occupying much of **Miriam Gilbert Bond**’s time. After training at Gallaudet University, she teaches the system to hearing-impaired adults and their associates.

Mrs. Norris J. Haffington, Jr.
(Clara M. Arther)
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Churchville, MD 21028

’46 We were all saddened by the death of former President **Holloway** in March, just six weeks after Mrs. Holloway. Our heartfelt sympathy goes out to **Sons Bill and Fred ‘47**. Memorial services for both Dr. and Mrs. Holloway were held in Westminster, and as Bill put it, “were loaded with many great grandchildren as well as many of our classmates.” Being entertained at the President’s house by Dr. and Mrs. Chambers “seemed like going home again.” Bill, who has recovered from last year’s heart surgery, now limits his practice to half days, with retirement in sight. He is deeply involved in the AIDS program in Delaware and relishes traveling, this year to the Far East and England. His youngest daughter was married in July. **Catherine Schumann** and **Dick Kiddow** represented our class at the memorial services. They have moved into two retirement homes,

FL, where they welcome all comers. An August wedding of their only daughter, **Jean**, to a fellow lawyer highlighted their annual celebration.

One of the happiest responses I received came from **Marjorie Little Spangler** with news of her marriage on August 13 to Dr. **Bernie Zerfel**, a minister. They will live in Frederick, MD for a year, then retire in Westminster. Earlier in the summer, **Marjorie** and her granddaughter, **Sarah**, traveled to Austria and Switzerland.

The Elanor Young experience is gaining in popularity. **John Shirley Williams**, of Fallston, MD, spent a fun week at Sargent Camp, NH in a program sponsored by Boston University. In their retirement, **Francis and Jean** are active volunteers, he at Fallston Hospital and she in various food programs—Meals on Wheels, Soup Kitchen, and Children’s Summer Meals.

Erma Young Gebb, of Westminster, studied “The Natural History and Marine Life of the Southern Maine Coast” in an Elderhostel at the University of New England, Biddeford, ME. While there, she visited friends in Kennebunkport and her sister in nearby Ocean Park, leaving the rest of us sweltering in the Mid-Atlantic’s heat and humidity. In September, **Erma** and I enjoyed a “reunion” lunch with **John and Jean Shirley Williams**, **Betty Barker Englar**, **Frederick Jane Snyder**, **John Busch**, **New Windsor**, **Irene Van Fossen Myers**, **Westminster**, **Evelyn Royer Zumbraun ‘44**, **Pikesville**, and **Pennsylvanians Frances Brown Crawford ‘45**, **Hanover**, and **Idona Hehringer Teeter**, **Gettysburg**.

Jeanne Berryman Knight’s enthusiastic news could fill a column by itself. With many friends retiring, **Jeanne** is starting over with three people-oriented, part-time jobs. In addition to tutoring, which she has done for four years, she now models and promotes fragrances through Fair Lady Modeling Agency at stores in Hunt Valley, Owings Mills, and Towson, MD. As a result of her new relationships, she modeled an artichoke hairdo at the “reunion” lunch of the *Hairdryng* in Baltimore, and was on three local TV channels. She’s been in a radio talk show host and chosen to do a spot, which was aired in London. An appearance in the Tally-Ho Boutique at the Baltimore Symphony Decorator Show House resulted in her third job, from 12-5 p.m. on Sundays at a clothing store, where she models and clerks.

“You’d think their 1987 tour to Germany would have been a hard one to follow, but last summer **Ed and Birgit Furlow**, of Arlington, VA, toured East Germany, Poland, and Russia by bus. In Moscow they were thrilled by the famous Moscow Circus as well as a performance of *Tosca* at the Bolshoi. The Hermitage and Peterhof museums were high points in Leningrad.

Miriam “Mimi” McCloskey Moore has been in Camp Hill, PA since 1950. Mimi was at WMC in 1944-5, then graduated from West Chester State (PA) in ‘47. She is now retired after 25 years as an elementary teacher. Mimi proudly boasts of three sons, one daughter, and two grandchildren. On/off bouts with rheumatoid arthritis, plus heart bypass surgery last year, have not prevented her from continuing her active lifestyle. She and I have enjoyed meetings again. Despite her abbreviated stay at WMC, she remembers everyone and would love hearing from old friends. (Write to me for her address.)

Another long-lost classmate, **Jane Kester Henkler**, has been in Fort Myers, FL since the death of her husband in 1985. She bicycles to her job as manager of a gourmet deli and often hosts guests in a nearby restaurant. Singing with the Southwest Symphony Chorus keeps her in tune with the times. Her son graduated from the U.S. Naval Academy in 1978 and now lives in Lansdale, PA with his wife and their daughter—Jane’s only granddaughter.

Marilyn Burr Wolf, of West Union, IA, has unfortunately been out of touch with WMC friends for many years. She has been a widow for 10 years, works three or four days a week, and plays golf and bridge.

Another freshman-year classmate from whom I was happy to hear is **Richard Blades**, of Wayland, MA, who graduated from Dartmouth College with a degree in physics after serving in the Navy during the war. He retired from a career in technical management with Honeywell Industries. Jimmy and I look forward to seeing him sometime. He visits his sister near here in New Cumberland, PA.

Marie Heldtford Downen, of Baltimore, sent a write-up from Franklin Square Hospital Center’s newsl-

ter. The lengthy article, with photo, marked her retirement as director of food service after 29 years. Following graduation from WMC, Marie completed a one-year dietetics internship at John Hopkins Hospital and another year of metabolic research there before becoming a dietitian. She keeps busy with her three grandchildren, ceramics, gardening, and part-ownership in a children’s dress shop. She also enjoys working in Senior Class, a program of services for senior citizens at Franklin Square Hospital.

Retirement this year enabled **Vernelle Ports Long**, of Raleigh, NC, to spend the summer on a lake in the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia, followed by a trip to New England in October. She now has time to work with her new hobby, stained glass.

Virginia Voorhees Ward and Joe ‘48, of Mt. Kisco, NY, had a fun-filled 1988 starting in January with a Caribbean cruise. In mid-April **Janis** attended a genealogy convention in Cincinnati, after which she and **Joe** went to Cape Cod for an early American glass seminar at Sandwich Museum. Visits with **Alan Klein May ‘47** and **Marnie Meredith Bellamy ‘48** were enjoyed on their varied to WMC for Joe’s 40th reunion. Rounding out their routine activities was a two-week bicycle tour for the over-50s. **Janis** and **Joe** while in the Netherlands, they visited the Province of Drenthe, where both have ancestral ties. Their eldest grandson graduated from high school and now attends the State University of New York at Oneonta. Their three daughters are in Atlanta, Chicago, and Mt. Kisco, and a son is in New Jersey.

Nancy Finlay-Rodehorst says the air in Pioneer, CA is so clean and fresh she never wants to live elsewhere. However, she enjoys travel, and has recently an RV trip to Arizona and New Mexico and a monthlong tour to China. After a summer spent fishing, golfing, and sitting on the deck overlooking the mountains and the Mokelumne River Canyon, she spent two weeks in Kissimmee, FL with her brother. Daughter Amy and family live nearby, making her happy to see them.

Henrietta Jones Moore is one of the few class members who hasn’t retired. Her book and antique shop in Salisbury, MD not only occupies her time but has branched out to a second location in Whitehaven, MD on the Wicomico River. Her two grandsons rank high on her list of favorite things.

Also from Salisbury, MD, **Toby Jones Sterling** and husband **Bill** find their three-fourths acre with fruit trees is more than they bargained for. They are helping to found a Friends Meeting House in Salisbury. They also travel in a camper and give a hand to her father, 93, who lives alone nearby in Cambridge.

Kathy Naylor and Mel Bell’s travel plans for 1988 included a trip to New Orleans in June for a visit with their sons, then on to Houston to spend time with old friends. After a short stay at home in Lake Worth, FL, they visited Madrid and the Costa del Sol during August and September. A son’s wedding was in Washington D.C. in November. They spent Christmas and New Year’s in Guadalajara and Puerto Vallarta, Mexico.

Jan Anderson Markowitz and husband **Ivring** are traveling less, but have planned a spring trip to the Northwest, Vancouver, and Alaska. **Jan** is still quilting for relaxation and runs a local park and nature center near their home in Little Silver, NJ.

Janet Reese Farley maintains her college ties in Westminster, where she regularly enjoys “Theatre on the Hill” productions. Her seventh grandchild arrived in November 1987.

Shirley Noll Merkle, of Woodstock, MD, keeps her mind active through enrichment courses in literature, astronomy, and art. A tour of Florida, some service projects, and three grandchildren round out her busy retirement.

Ruth Hegmann Hiltz and **Bob**, of Annandale, VA, spent New Year’s Eve 1988 in Leesburg with **John Burts** and **Bob** and **Charlotte Sussner West**.

Ellen Bell and Arlie Munsinger ‘44 look forward to relaxing in Hawaii after a year of speeches and travel in connection with Arlie’s professional duties.

Edna “Perk” Hallster and Bob ‘43 began celebrated their move to Westminster by hosting Bob’s 45th reunion with 86 classmates. Perk hopes to do the same for the Class of ‘46 in 1991. Their oldest grandchild is a freshman at the University of Delaware, and the youngest started

nursery school. College roommate **Sally Moffett Dwyer** visited in the spring; it was 20 years since Perk and Sally had seen each other.

Although arthritis persists in attacking other joints, **Andrey Donaldson Baker** and Charles take advantage of the good results of her hip surgery while they can. A five-day vacation at Inland Harbor, a restful work at Deep Creek Lake, and a 31-day trip to Quebec and New Brunswick, Canada enabled them to escape the awful summer heat.

Lucy Jane Stoner Nasser sends greetings from Louisville, home of the Kentucky Derby, and invites all to come see the spectacular world's largest floating fountain, on the Ohio River. She and Mitchell travel often to St. Louis, MO and Bethlehem, PA, visiting their two married daughters.

Fred and Rosemary Morgan, of Richmond, VA, celebrated Rosemary's retirement from nursing by taking a cruise from Newport News, VA to Montreal. After Fred's retirement in September, they plan to travel, help with grandchildren, maybe do some part-time work, and, most importantly, visit "the Hill" more often.

Milly Lloyd Olson, of Tampa, FL, and husband Ed run a charter boat service called "The Sea Pearl," out of Tarpon Springs. Milly is still collecting data in a four-county area for the U.S. Department of Labor, Bureau of Labor Statistics. Milly often sees **Frances "Diddy" Wahmann Zapf** and **Al**, and **Bobby Randall Pease**, of Lunenburg, MA when Bobby is in Florida. Milly's former husband, **Wally West**, a WMC cadet, died in 1986 of congestive heart failure. Wally was active in the WMC choir and wrote for the *Gold Bug*.

"**Diddy**" and **Al**, who live in Sarasota, FL, spent some time last summer observing pelagic (sea) birds, gannets in particular, on Bonaventure Island near Gaspe in Canada. They are serious birders, and Al wins many prizes with his duck carvings. Son Charles has opened an office for the practice of child, adolescent, and adult psychiatry. I wish I could include **John Dorsey's** fascinating letter in full; he is president of the board of the Presbyterian Theological Seminary in Dehra Dun, India, 100 miles north of his home and church in New Delhi. He went to India in 1946 immediately after graduation, in time to see the close of the British raj and the beginning of Indian independence. He has established Faith Academy. The most recent project was a school building that eliminates the need for renting facilities, which they have done through the years. We wish John continued success in his Christian work.

Jimmy and I settled into retirement after his second heart bypass and subsequent heart attack. I manage to visit family in Connecticut every spring, and last year, went to Martha's Vineyard for a week with five longtime "sandbox" friends.

In October we traveled through New England, spending some time with my son's family in Bath, ME. Before stopping with family in Connecticut, we met with **Marie Wilson Litterer** in Amherst, MA, where she is a scientific illustrator for the geology department at the University of Massachusetts. Marie played a tune for us on her new harpsichord, built by a friend. Marie has beautifully painted the soundboard with many birds, flowers, and insects, making it a truly unique treasure. After we saw the lovely transparent-weaving hangings designed by Marie, which will be featured in a soon-to-be published book, she gave us a tour of the university and Amherst College campuses. Lunch at the Faculty Club wound up our memorable visit.

Thanks to all who sent news and also to those with no news who sent greetings. Keep up the good work.

Mrs. James Green
(Eleanor "Polly" Higgins)
1005 Harrisburg Pike
Carlisle, PA 17013

'50 Harry Adams still enjoys his retirement. Last year he went to Bermuda on a cruise. He recently saw the theatre productions of *Me and My Girl*, *Into the Woods*, and *Phantom of the Opera* in New York. Harry subscribes to the *Mechanic*, *Center Stage*, and *Theatre Hopkins*. Recently he saw **Ruby Williams Browning '49** and **Stanley Hamilton '49**.

Julian Dyke has been chosen national director of public affairs for Boy Scouts of America. In this new responsibility Julian relates to public and private organizations and government agencies regarding scouting's commitment to the development of youth. Julian will continue to speak on behalf of scouting. Julian has a rich background in teaching, coaching, supervising physical education, and directing interscholastic athletics for the Baltimore City National Code of Ethics for the Adoption of the president of the Fellowship of Christian Athletes from 1968 to 1977. Julian and his wife, **Joanne Weigle '53**, live in Grapevine, TX and have three daughters and one son. Congratulations, Julian, for these outstanding achievements. We remember the yearbook committee... stalwart athlete in intercollegiate and intramural circles.

Donald Fodder is chairman of the Maryland Commission on High Blood Pressure and Related Cardiovascular Risk Factors, and chairman of the Maryland site subcommittee of the American Heart Association, Maryland Affiliate. Don contributed an article on salt, "Local Tap Pressure," to *Cardio-Gram*, an AHA publication, last spring. Don states, "We get enough sodium naturally from food and water so we don't want to add it to our diets." By looking at labels we can learn whether extra salt is added to the foods we eat."

Betty Leed Hallmark lives in the Round Bay section of Severna Park, MD. She received her master's degree from Towson State University. For 16 years Betty has been a physical education teacher at Anne Arundel Community College, where she teaches aerobic fitness, physical education majors' skills courses, and swimming. Betty is the first instructor for the Red Cross in this area and was voted into the Hall of Fame by the Baltimore Regional Red Cross Safety Service in 1979, representing 25 years of outstanding service in water safety.

Betty started the Anne Arundel County Board of Officials for Women's Sports, a board that trains and rates officials. The board helped start a lacrosse program that has the highest district lacrosse rating. Betty trains new field hockey umpires in the state. Each year she attends the Washington, D.C., where she officiates games for teams from all over the world. She has received the WMC Sports County Executive Citation Award, the Governor's County service in the field of physical education. In all of her had a team finish in less than second place. Remember the yearbook quote? "...Lenze... outstanding athlete."

Helen Louise "H.L." Scarborough
102 Farview Court
Timonium, MD 21093

'66 Greetings! Hope the New Year finds you all healthy and happy. The end of 1988 was quite into a new home—I still don't think I'm organized. How could one family have collected so much junk!

Dave Horton, of Seaford, DE, is a reading consultant, tennis coach, and president of the Lion's Club. His wife, **Peggy**, is a school administrator. They have a daughter, 16, who has taken over the car! She is also an All-Air Force Academy. The whole family went to Hawaii over Thanksgiving to see him. Dave sees **Bill and Mary Lynn Engelbrecht Decker**, of Salisbury, MD, at least once a month. Bill works for Hanson Assoc. as a financial consultant.

Mary Ella Tharpe Kelly, of Darlington, MD is busy as a secretary for a doctor's office and bookkeeper for her husband's businesses. He is a beef farmer and owns a tomato cannery. Her son, **Bryan**, is a freshman at the University of Maryland Baltimore County and her daughter, **Dora Lynn**, is in high school. Mary Ella recently ran into **Louise Nelson Ballard** at the grocery store. Louise and Jack are in Fallston, MD, after many years abroad.

Sandy Callender Burges, of Frederick, MD, is director of social services for a nursing home and consults part

time for eight nursing homes and two Home Help programs. She is also president of the Alzheimer's Association and promotes day care for the elderly. Her husband, **Fred**, has retired from coaching but still teaches. Their daughters, **Heather** and **Kristen**, are, respectively, a senior and sophomore in high school.

Remember my change in address. Please write; I would get a column once a year, so it would be nice to have lots of information/news about our class.

Pat McGoldrick
29264 Galloway Road
Aurora, CA 91301
(818) 889-6550

'70 The new alumni news system means each person will get a card every other year. It is now even more important to respond when it's your turn. Here's the news.

Sheridan Cecil Lijoi moved from Tulsa to Cincinnati. She has two children, **Matthew** and **Leigh**; husband **Dominick** is chief of real estate for the Ohio River Division, U.S. Army Corps of Engineers.

Randy Klinger and **Linda McGreggor '72** are at Fort Leavenworth, where Randy is an instructor for the Command and General Staff College. They bought an 1895 Victorian home, which has been restored and registered with the historical society. With the birth of **Laurel** in 1988, the Klingers now have four boys and two girls.

Penny Williams Cipolone remains in New Jersey where she teaches six Latin classes and sponsors a Latin club. Penny works on the state level and with Glassboro State College. She and her husband, **Mark**, have one son, **Penny** asks, "Does anyone else at our age of 40 realize that all our music has turned into TV commercials?"

Nancy Hoskins, of Westminster, stays active at health clubs. She spent 29 days at Ocean City and judged men's bikini contests.

Ross Lowe and Sharon enjoy their lives together since the boys turned 21. The Lowes, of New Park, PA, enjoy fly-fishing in Montana and turkey hunting in Pennsylvania. Ross stays busy as technical director at Central Labs in Timonium. MD. He bought Sharon a '65 Mustang convertible and was anticipating restoring it.

Joe Donovan lives in Middletown, MD, but continues to serve Trinity Lutheran in Boonsboro. He completed his fifth year as president of Hospice of Washington County. Joe coaches his son, **Sam**, in soccer and baby-sits for another son, **Sam**.

Jim and Suzanne Gifford Avirett had a third child, **Carrie Suzanne**, in September. Their other two children accepted this new blessing in their home.

Ken Humbert transferred to Mt. Olive United Methodist Church, Randallstown, MD, after five years in western Maryland. Ken is glad to be downstate and closer to friends and family. Ken and Bev have two children, **Michal**, 14, and **Meghan**, 9.

Karen Good Cooper, a professional genealogist, remains in Woodstock, VA, where she is very active in the Shenandoah County Historical Society and her church. She enjoys canoe trips, cycling, and being outdoors. Karen often sings in the church choir with her daughter, **Sarah**, 10.

Jillian Gibson Wing is alive, well, married, and living in Washington, D.C. Jill is with PBS as associate director of development. Her husband, **Terry**, is a journalist with Voice of America.

Dan Janacevski remains in Canada, having purchased a home near downtown Vancouver. He is a community planner with his own consulting firm and travels extensively in Canada and the United States. Son **Andrew** is doing well and growing quickly.

Jeff and Susan Campbell '71 Davis are in Cumberland, MD, where Jeff is the director of the emergency room at Sacred Heart Hospital. They have three children, **Eli**, 7, **Zachary**, 5, and **Chelsea**, 1.

Janet Snader Combs was ordained in April and serves St. John's Lutheran Church in Cresgetown, MD. She still cooks at the Brethren Service Center in New Windsor. Pete '69 was promoted to project leader at the Farm Credit Bank of Baltimore and then resigned his part-time church. Son **John** is now in high school.

Ed Hermann married **Susan Burgard '77** in April.

Success No Myth at Gathering

Many years had intervened since they gathered to Dewey-decimalize thousands upon thousands of books for a library half a world away. But it was obvious by the shining faces of the 45 who attended a first-of-its kind reunion on October 16 that they, like the balladeers of their Sixties' generation, believed in yesterday.

It was the first time many of the former S.O.S.'ers had seen each other since their volunteer days in Puerto Rico, the Philippines, and Appalachia.

Ira Zepp, professor of religious studies, was a former adviser to S.O.S.—WMC's version of the Peace Corps. Zepp placed a hand on the shoulder of an ex-student, saying with a smile, "We're not going to mythologize the past today. We're going to be honest, aren't we?"

Honest memories of honest times flowed on during the few hours the Western Marylanders spent together.

Among the S.O.S. (Student Opportunities Service) alumni, most of whom had graduated in the early to late Sixties, there was the more youthful face of Charissa Wieland '85. She represented the last of the public-service-oriented contingent that began with S.O.S. in 1962 and ended with Hinge, a group that provided tutoring and companionship for black children living near campus.

"This is an experience for me — getting in touch with the people who got this all started," said Wieland, now a researcher at the University of Vermont. "I was at the end, and these people were the ones who made it



Kaye Stevens Thomas '66 (l) was among the S.O.S.'ers reliving humanitarian actions with former adviser Earl Griswold (r).

flourish. I'm really honored to be with those who, as Earl Griswold said, started at the grassroots level."

Griswold, the professor emeritus of sociology who attended the reunion, together with Zepp had helped students to reach out to people less fortunate than themselves in America and abroad.

Joan Dowell Winship '68 recalled how she helped to set up community projects in the West Virginia coal town of Panther. Twenty-some years later, the political science professor still extends a hand to people in need by sponsoring aid for Laotian families. "If

you're interested in helping others, you keep doing it; you don't give it up," she said.

S.O.S. lasted into the early Seventies, and Hinge was discontinued in the mid-Eighties. But the public-service veterans hope to see the volunteerism spirit flame again. Nearly a third of the 45 attendees plan to return to the college from as far away as Colorado. On March 13, they'll share their experiences and philosophies with today's students during an information-exchange evening.

—SKD

one year after they met on a blind date. The honeymoon was a Caribbean cruise. They enjoyed it so much they are going again — while you read this and freeze! Susan is a paralegal at Weinberg & Green in Baltimore. Ed continues at Commercial Credit and works full time on micro-computer systems analysis.

Danielle Hibbard-Barry and Roy moved to New Jersey. A rather large daughter arrived in January 1988: Millicent Dunne, 11 lbs., 5 1/2 oz.; Son Meredith is 5. Roy has made some changes in his insurance business, and Danielle cares for two children 20 hours a week.

Hattie Cross Davis is in Randallstown, MD and having a wonderful time planning gardens. She is an optometrist, not an optician! Christopher is 3 and plays with Betsy Feustler Carpenter's child, Heidi; they were born three days apart.

Bill Griffith and Marilyn remain in New Jersey where Marilyn's beauty salon is in its fourth year and doing

well. "Griff" teaches at Somerset Hills (boys 7-14) and at the local adult school. He continues to paint and was working on riverscapes that he hoped to exhibit. Sons Jack and Nick are doing well.

Lee and I are fine. He continues to work for UARCO Business forms and volunteers at the church. I am a pastor at the same church and executive director of a community center with a \$500,000 annual budget. I face each new year knowing I have to raise \$300,000 in order to serve this rather desperate community. Lee and I went to Israel. He came home after a tour, but I stayed two more weeks to study.

Thanks for your responses. Those in the last half of the alphabet will get their cards this summer for 1990 publication.

Dr. Patricia A. Meyers
210 Baldwin Ave.
Pontiac, MI 48058

'76 Lynn Harrison is busy teaching art at East Amwell School in Ringoes, NJ. She received the Governor's Award for Teacher of the Year last year.

Janie and Jim Hoffman moved to Darnestown, MD in January 1987, and Jim works as a regional controller for the Linpor Co., a national real-estate developer. Erin, 7, and Steve, 5, are busy with swim team, gymnastics, etc.

Karen Valentine Hawthorne, of Frederick, MD, has owned and operated a day-care center in Mt. Airy for five years. Keeping Karen very busy are Jessie, 7, and competing in triathlons.

Diane Johnson Cash and her husband, Dave, were busy last spring attending medical conferences in Charleston, SC and Phoenix, AZ. They are building a home on two acres in Statesville, NC and hoped to move in by Christmas. Lauren, 5, is excited about starting kindergarten, and Brendan is a typical 3-year-old.

Dave Baker had a great time in his first year teaching

algebra at Pallotti High School in Laurel, MD. In his spare time, he plays goalkeeper for a men's outdoor soccer team and a coed indoor soccer team, which was on his way to a league title.

John "Stug" '73 and Barb Vose Armstrong are in Frostburg, MD, where Barb works part time as an insurance agent at Armstrong Insurance with her in-laws. J.C., 6, and Rachel, 2, take up their free time.

Elton McCauley Hirsch still works at Presidential in New Jersey as an information-systems analyst. Last year, Elton was leader of 8-year-old Michelle's Brownie troop; Stephanie, 3, keeps her on her toes.

Robin Rudy Dennis has two boys, Reed, 4, and Chris, 1. Robin is still writing for National Geographic World magazine for children and also works on various books published by World. Living in Atlanta, GA, she has the advantage of seeing many friends pass through sooner or later. **Corynne Courpas** visited Robin several times, and **Ann Bosse** came down from Baltimore last year. Ann joined the Maryland Attorney General's office in August 1987 as an assistant attorney general in the criminal-appellate division.

Jim and Beth Paterson Anderson left Hawaii in 1985 after almost four years, but they hope to return some day. Jim has been promoted to major and has traveled to Honduras and the Caribbean since being relocated to Fort Bragg, SC. Their second daughter, Charlotte, was born in July 1986.

Mrs. John K. Bojarski
(Ellen Schramm)
3318 Sherbrook Road
Richton, VA 22335

'82 Finally! News from those of us who have migrated west of the Rockies. **Sue Frost**, of Citrus Heights, CA, writes of traveling to Switzerland, London, and Copenhagen on business trips for DISC, "a small, friendly, and successful" software company.

Recently moved from Los Angeles to Sacramento, CA, **Lisa Kleven** is a graphic designer. We should all envy Lisa, as she lives within walking distance of the American River (known for great rafting trips), 1-1/2 hours from skiing in Lake Tahoe, and 1-1/2 hours from San Francisco.

Carmen Delgado Chalek spent a lot of time in her car commuting from Irvine to Westwood, CA, where she works as a social worker with adult and pediatric kidney patients at UCLA. Carmen is working toward a master's in social work at the University of Southern California and says she's still working on getting **Betina Youssef** to move out West.

Newlyweds **Joe Childrey** and **Patty** live near San Diego, CA, where Joe is a stockbroker for Paine Weber and Patty is an advertising account executive. Joe writes that they work hard and play hard—as hard as you can play at the beach, that is!

From Fort Carson, CO comes word that U.S. Army Captain **Joe Impallaria** is still a military attorney.

Moving further East: **Barb Peterson Dawson and Jim '84**, of Lantana, FL, are now the proud parents of another baby—Brian James, born in late July. **Tom Kalerien** sends news that **Rob Upshaw** and **Pam** also live in Florida.

Jenny Henningsen teaches science to grades six through eighth at the Florida School for the Deaf and Blind. Jenny has acquired something of a mini-farm with over 40 animals in residence, including peacocks, rabbits, ducks, chickens, a hamster, a snake, and a dog—all in separate cages. I'm sure! Jenny says the kids in her classes love to visit her farm but are still partial to the classroom rabbit.

Karen Cook Harter, of New Orleans, was married in October 1987, and is a guidance counselor in a private school. Karen also teaches adult reading classes at a community college. Her husband, Simon, is an admiralty attorney.

Nancy Turner Parlette and Paul '83, of Clarksville, MD, are now parents of Wesley Eugene, born on July 7. Also in the new addition department: **Beth Green** and **John Jarkowicz** introduced Katelyn Elizabeth on July 8.

Both and John recently built a passive solar home and found time to vacation in Puerto Vallarta, Mexico. It seems they loved it so much they bought a two-week vacation down there each year for the next 100 years. Beth still teaches at Maryland School for the Deaf, and

John is still at the National Aquarium in Baltimore.

Now, on to the department of who can get the most done in any one day. **Vicki Kessler Grimes** teaches middle school math at Maryland School for the Deaf in Frederick, interprets for the deaf at graduate classes at Western Maryland, and also teaches Weight Watchers at classes in Frederick (after losing 60 pounds herself). As if that weren't enough, she toys with the idea of pursuing a doctorate. Vicki sees **Jill Abbott Schultz** and says she **Vickers** and **Kevin Darcey** spent some time in Russia last year. Kevin is an optometrist working in Towson, MD; Jane is a senior social worker at Monmouth Rehabilitation Hospital in Baltimore. Jane sees a lot of **Lisa Bryant Shank** and **Tim '79**.

Recently promoted to senior counselor at the Juvenile Services Agency in Anne Arundel County, **Susan Landry** lives in Glen Burnie, MD. Susan made her first ocean crossing by sailboat from Bermuda to the United States last year, and enjoys racing sailboats in her spare time.

Look out, U.S. Open, here comes **Elizabeth Mathias Gahl**, fresh from her golf lessons! When she's not on the golf course with her husband, Robert, an attorney, she can be spotted at the firm of Melnicov, Kaufman, Weiner, Smouse and Garbis in Baltimore, where she works as a paralegal.

Stephanie Opdahl Hubach and **Fred** recently moved to Lancaster County, PA, where Fred is a design engineer with Ford-Nord Holland, manufacturers of tractors and farm machinery. Fred also graduated in the top 5 percent of his class at the University of Maryland, where he received a bachelor's in mechanical engineering in May. Just two days earlier, Steph received her master's in economics from Virginia Polytechnic Institute.

Jessica Holland Blackett Beyer, born May 18, 1987, has already been bitten by the travel bug. Parents **Linda Blackett Beyer** and **Larry** took Jessica on a two-week tour of England. Linda adds that it's no small task traveling with a baby. Linda will return to teaching English at Seton-Keeough High School after taking this year off. Larry is now a financial analyst with Equitable Bank in Baltimore.

Dr. Ken Herman is completing his second year of residency in internal medicine at Albert Einstein Medical Center in Philadelphia.

With just under two years to go before his stint in the Air Force is over, **Pat Griffin** enjoys the time flying the C-5—the largest plane in the free world. Pat has traveled to Africa, Saudi Arabia, Japan, Korea, and Hawaii. Pat and **Mia Detlefs '81** live in Delaware, where Pat is stationed at Dover AFB.

The award for longest commute to work must go to **Doug DiVello**, who travels from southern New Jersey to his new position as assistant administrator in a New York hospital. **Christi DiVello** hopes to gain an assignment in the Princeton, NJ area as an analyst for a consulting company; that would enable them to live closer to New York.

Lots of new things are happening in the life of **Kay Davis**. First on her list—her marriage, September 10, to Paul Moore. After a honeymoon to Disneyworld/Epcot Center, Kay is busy searching for the perfect new house. Kay still works for the Department of Defense. She says **Beth DeVries Meiser** has moved to a new house in Columbia, MD, and **Laura Dick Srett** was ordained as a minister and has a new daughter. Thanks for all the news, Kay!

Lisa Ritiveli Kelly and her husband, John, write from Baltimore, where she continues to teach sixth-grade math at Skysville Middle School.

Ann Royston Davis and her husband, Michael, live in Owings Mills, MD, where Ann chases after son Bobby. He enjoys having a future as an Olympic runner or something. I know—I've chased after him myself!

Kathy Rosvold Beasley and her husband, Bill, were unable to attend our five-year reunion as they were busy delivering Benjamin William on October 23, 1987. Kathy is now back teaching emotionally disturbed and learning disabled children in Richmond, VA, where she lives.

Robin Dollenger is in her last year of a master's in social work degree from the University of Maryland at Baltimore.

Randy Butzer, of Flemington, NJ, still is an area sales manager for the John Harland Co., printer of checks.

Randy and Cindy Swartz '83 Heck are moving from New York City to Connecticut. Randy, who says son Stephen is fantastic, offers his unbiased opinion that Stephen will be a future heart throb!

Melissa Pruitt Covertell is in her sixth year of teaching special education in Westminster. Melissa and her husband, Mark '83, have been busy landscaping and fixing up their house in Owings Mills, MD.

Finally in his third and last year of training in internal medicine, **Michael Benitez** will move to Baltimore in July to begin training in cardiology. Mike writes of **Jeff Bernstein**, who has graduated from medical school and is now a resident in emergency medicine in Arizona.

Pat Greene Barnes and her husband, Phil, are busy with son Jason, born July 15, 1987. Phil still works for Whiteford, Taylor, and Preston, and Pat still works for Allstate Insurance.

Bill DeLancy is a stockbroker with W. H. Newbold in Philadelphia. Nancy held Japan two years learning to read, write, and speak Japanese, then set out, portfolio in hand, to win a job in—*you guessed it, folks—Japan!* After one month of fun, Nancy did receive an offer. Now she must choose between that prospect and staying at Johns Hopkins, where she recently netted her very own Macintosh computer. Stay tuned; this one's not over yet!

Kim Bowman Hart's work as a computer analyst for the Department of Defense is part time, which gives her more time to enjoy her children: Nataasha, 4, and Amber, 1. Kim is getting rather domestic—learning to sew, garden, organize high-school reunions, and run road races.

Berit Killington spent her summer going to weddings. She was a maid of honor for **Lori Frock** (now Bucasnik) and also went to **Jane Burch's** wedding. In between weddings, Berit managed to spend two months in Norway. She teaches learning-disabled children at Herford Middle School in northern Baltimore County, coaches a girls' soccer team, and still finds time for aerobics classes.

Recently married and living in an old house in Wilmington, DE, **Amey Jones Bickhart** works for a Wilmington law firm as a recruiting paralegal. Her husband, Paul, works in environmental services. Amy runs into **P.J. Borgman '81**, who also lives in Wilmington.

Andrew Chang has his own auto repair business in Westminster and has entered the ranks of landlordhood by buying a five-unit apartment building near WMC. Andrew recently attended the wedding of **Gary Reitz** in Los Angeles and is quite a traveler—a different country every three or four months. **Virginia Macleay Barnett** and her husband, Jessie, are now the proud parents of **Jessie Walker Barnett IV**, born March 13. Virginia works for Katalistics International, Inc., while Jessie works for United Parcel Service near their home in Glen Burnie, MD.

Another proud set of parents are those of Melissa Beth Hoffman, born March 25. **Sheri Linkoff Hoffman** and **Ben** are happily making the adjustment to parenthood but are still house hunting in the hills of Baltimore County.

Marcus and Ann Landwehr Israel have been busy working on higher education. Marcus received a master's in health services administration from George Washington University and continues as a financial reimbursement analyst at the Washington Hospital Center in D.C. Ann is working toward her master's in health promotion counseling and also as a health educator for the Johns Hopkins Lung Health Study at Francis Scott Key Medical Center. Ann and Marcus live in Rockville, MD and quite often see **Eric and Karen Hock Walker** and **Scott '81** and **Donna Butler Nichols**.

Lisa DelPrete, Ardie Alstad Staloff Young, and **Dr. Jenny Filipe** Andy all watched as **Laurie Mather** and **Jay Edinger** were married September 26, 1987. Jay and Laurie reside in Wilmington, DE. Jay is a public defender in Dover and Laurie teaches fourth grade while working on her master's from the University of Maryland College Park.

Risa Bush has entered the ranks of townhome ownership in Columbia, MD; she teaches fourth grade in nearby Ellicott City. Risa also performs in local theatre productions.

Kathleen Abbott has been racking up the frequent flier miles as she travels to places like Africa and Europe in her work for the National Security Agency.

Diane Cavey and Vince '81 Bohn still live in Eldersburg, MD and fully enjoy their beautiful baby, Sarah.

Steve and I have come full cycle in our renovation and are (can you believe it?) doing things that were already done. I must need my head examined. I am now an account executive for a graphic-design agency in Baltimore, and Steve is a partner in the development company he and I have been for four years. Despite the fact that I always wait till the last minute to write this, it truly is fun trading your cards and hearing of your accomplishments. You guys have a lot to be proud of!

Sydney Deeds James
3633 Jarrettsville Pike
Monkton, MD 21111

'86 Hi everyone! Thanks to all who responded to my postcard. To those who didn't, don't forget that you won't hear from me again until September 1990, since only half of the class news is published in each biweekly issue of *The Hill*.

Dena Miller Hare was married this summer. She teaches third grade at Robert Moton Elementary School in Westminster.

Rebecca Nava Hub is a second-year student at the Pennsylvania College of Optometry in Philadelphia. She married Roger in Little Baker Camp on September 24 and spent the Christmas holiday in Europe. Last summer they attended the wedding of Missy Bonovich Barsotti '85.

The Super Big "K" store keeps **Todd MacMillan** out of trouble as an assistant store manager. One of his company connections is **1st Lt. John Martin**, who has been stationed two years with the 3rd Arch Helicopter Battalion in Germany. He plans to return to the United States next year and may attend graduate school.

Mike McDonald lives in Reisterstown, MD and is a benefits analyst for Alexander and Alexander. He keeps in touch with many friends in the area.

First Lt. Mike McAlexander sends "salutations from sunny West Germany." He has been the executive officer for his company for the past eight months. He spent last summer on a small Greek island and has been seen in the company of a beautiful Dutch blonde he met in Amsterdam. His travels through Europe include Austria, Switzerland, France, Italy, and Greece. **Mike McLaughlin** says hello to old roommate **John Simensky**, Tim, of Forest Hill, MD, manages a WaWa convenience store in Fallston. On the weekends he earns extra cash as a Fuller Brush man.

Cindy Herr Michael and **Warren '84**, of Columbia, MD, have a son, Joshua. I, Cindy stays home with Joshua and does some consulting as an accountant. Jet-setter **Sheri Bialczak Miller** went to Europe in September. She lives in Bethesda, MD with her husband, Doug, and works in Alexandria, VA. Sheri often sees **Susan Gorman Dick**, **Pam Bruffey Aiello '87**, **Beth Erb**, and **Ken '85** and **Heather Rembert '85** Fahmy.

Joe Monteleone teaches special education and coaches soccer and wrestling at Millville (MD) High School. He is single and looking for some good investments and a tough 103-pounder! **Nicholas Adam** was born to Jeff and **Stephanie Shantz Myers** last summer. Stephanie works full time in real-estate sales for Shantz Realty, is a graduate of the Realtors Institute, and is a candidate for the title of Certified Residential Specialist. They recently built a new home in Westminster.

Barb Neckere, of Alexandria, VA, is a tax accountant for Riggs National Bank of Washington and works on her master's in tax programs at American University. She visited Germany last summer.

Nairy Ohanian worked at a youth hostel in Boston last summer, then drove cross-country. She is finishing her last year at Gordon-Conwell Seminary in Massachusetts and will receive her master's in theological studies. She saw **Mark Johnson** last summer and stays in close touch with **Cindy Rabsbery**, who also attends the seminary. After graduation, Nairy plans to work with international students in the States, then go overseas as a missionary.

Meg Packard-Motter, of Taneytown, MD, received her master's in social work from the University of Kansas in May '87 and works as an oncology social worker at Mercy Medical Center. She was married in March and plans to visit **Karen Snyder** in Sweden. Another world

traveler is **Inga Patrick**, who has been to London, Amsterdam, and St. Martin in the past year. Inga, of Baltimore, currently serves as assistant manager of Omega World Travel.

Finally finishing her teaching degree at WMC, **Laureen Pearl**, of Glenwood, MD, has sought a position in elementary education. She works for Intel Corp.

Since graduation, **Heather Price** lived/worked in Mexico City, for Interhost International as an administrative assistant, and as a bailiff in the juvenile court of Baltimore City. She is pursuing a joint degree—a master's of public administration and a JD at the University of Baltimore School of Law. She was awarded a fellowship last year and works as a part-time research assistant. She also has spent a summer in Europe. What do you do in your spare time, Heather?

Jimmy Provost is an editorial assistant at W.B. Saunders Publishing Co.

Tim and Linda Bancroft have found a new home in Catonsville. Tim was promoted to director of corporate and foundation relations at WMC in July, and Linda is an audit representative for Social Security Credit Union. Tim invites you to visit him at WMC.

Lori Schanzle Quinn teaches third grade, is working on her master's, enjoys riding her new Thoroughbred, and is renovating her home.

Sue Richardson finished nursing school at Towson State University in the fall and is taking her boards.

Now working on his PhD at the University of New Hampshire, **John K. Robinson** finished his MA in biopsychology at Hollins College. Congratulations to **Brett Keck**, who became a daddy in August. He works for Schreiber Co. in Litzitz, PA as field merchandiser and travels extensively along the East Coast and in the Midwest.

Rick and Kathy Boyer Rockefeller have moved to Columbia, MD, so Kathy has a shorter commute to the University of Maryland at Baltimore, where she attends her master's. Rick is a radio communications representative.

We have a traitor in our midst: **John Rosenquist** is recruiting in the South for American University! He says it keeps him off the streets, and that Florida in October is wonderful. "I often think fondly of 'the Hill,'" writes John.

Living up in the corporate world is **Brian Russo**, who received his MBA from the University of Rochester in June. He works at Jiffy Lube International as a senior financial analyst. **Marci Sartoph** is the assistant director of La Petite Academy, a preschool in Ellicott City, MD.

The Class of '86 cannot be faulted for lack of graduate students. **Susan Scharf** recently left her job as an early intervention specialist at an emergency diagnostic center in order to finish her master's thesis in clinical psychology from Loyola College. She plans to gain a master's in counseling psychology, too.

Nita Shank enjoys playing volleyball on a co-ed recreation center team when he isn't serving as head coach for the Catonsville High School volleyball team. Nita is a permanent substitute at Catonsville, awaiting a physical education position. She keeps in touch with her former roommates **Andi Sacoccio '87** and **Cheryl Pokorny '90**. She says hello to all '86 grads.

Laura Smith is currently a customer-sales representative for Pennsylvania National Bank.

First Lt. Johnathan D. Shipley is an Army field artillery officer in Schweinfurt, W. Germany. He has traveled to Paris, Normandy, Berlin, and areas of Austria and Switzerland. Jon enjoys the great beer and limitless speeds on the autobahn—he says it's hard to keep it down to 55 when he's in the States! He says hello to all alumni and faculty.

Hi to everyone from **Scott Soud**, of Randallstown, MD. **Leslie Stinebaugh**, of Laurel, MD, teaches special education in Oxon Hill. Having received her MS in deaf education from WMC in May. She attended a housewarming party for **Lynn Fangmeyer '87** in Gaithersburg, MD.

Linda Strandberg is director of social services at Meridian Nursing Center in Hamilton, MD and loves her apartment in Reisterstown. She often sees **Missy Arbes and Wendy Zerwitz**.

Andrew and Abbie Hume Stump enjoy living in Sparks, MD. Andrew is a branch manager for First

National Bank of Maryland, and Abbie is a paralegal for Miles & Stockbridge in Towson.

Joe Thomas teaches math and coaches football and wrestling at Howard High School. He sees **Ben Meyershard '89**.

Angie Tissue, of Laurel, MD, is a real estate agent with First Chattered Realty.

Deb Tyler is a carpenter's apprentice in Silver Spring, MD and lives with **Shelley Jones '85**. She is trying to stop the war in El Salvador and sends peace to all at WMC.

Carl Therman teaches elementary physical education and coaches high-school football and baseball. During the summer he enjoys surfing and distributing *Budweiser* in L.A.—what a job! Carl keeps in close contact with **Keith Berlin**, **Chet Williams '85**, and other Preachers. He welcomes visits from WMC friends who want to enjoy the sun and surf of Southern California.

Frank Ward, of Towson, MD, plays for a lacrosse club team when she's not working hard as a technical illustrator for the Maryland State Highway Administration. She visited Key West in September with **Sandra Michener '85**, **Henr Potter '85**, and **Susan Wallace**.

Tod and Josie Colliflower Webster enjoy life in beautiful South Bend, IN, where they were transferred last when Tod was promoted to manager for Overnite Transportation Co. Josie is the managing editor of a home-automation magazine, *Electronic House*.

Valerie Willey works in Baltimore at Mercantile Bank in the corporate services/cash management department. She still sees **Kevin Berg** (Loyola '88) and keeps in touch with **Stacy Pucci '87** and **Richard Gruber '88**. Val is thinking about graduate school for next fall.

We are all deeply saddened by the death of **1st Lt. George Williams** in the Pan Am air disaster December 21 (see Page 2 for details). In October, George had faithfully responded to my request for news. He wrote that he was in Bad Kreuznach, W. Germany in the field artillery. He was assigned to aviation as a forward observer in a two-man helicopter. He enjoyed traveling through Europe on the ski jump and had attended his second Munich Oktoberfest last fall.

Julie Winkler is an electronics engineer at NASA in Greenbelt, MD and lives in Bowie with **Lynn Welch**. She worked part time in Annapolis this summer and spent time sailing, photographing sailing races, and writing a children's book.

Ami Wist works for the Baltimore County Department of Social Services in the day-care unit. She lives in Towson with **Lucy Purcell** and says she always sees WMC graduates!

Dwain Woodley is working hard during his last year of law school at the University of Maryland at Baltimore. He also works for Judge Hargrove in the Federal District Court when he isn't studying. Attempting to keep his head above water at the National Association of Securities Dealers, **Kevin Wueste** is a computer systems and software analyst. He spends much of his time traveling between Washington, D.C. and the Wall Street office. Although the job is "super high pressure," it's a great challenge. In his spare time he continues to "spitter tenacious words" on the obscure American novel.

Cole and Kathy Horsley '89 Younger moved into a new home in Hampstead, MD last summer.

And last but not least, **Wendy Zerwitz** is also finishing up her last year at the University of Baltimore Law School and working at the office of the public defender.

For me, I have a new (as of July) job as an editorial assistant for a market/public-relations firm, **Ann Burnside Lowe & Associates**, in Frederick, MD. I will keep in contact with WMC as the adviser for the Omegas. **George '85** has also changed jobs and is now vice president of his father's company, **Andon Associates, Inc.** We are always finding new projects to keep us busy in our house, and we keep in close touch with many WMC grads in the Baltimore-Washington area.

Thanks again for your support. You continue to prove what a great class we have. Please contact me for any current addresses or questions about our class. If you have addresses for **Eric Mawby**, **Steve Reber**, or **Laura Van Lenten**, let me or the Alumni Office know. Take care and God bless.

Robin Adams Brenton
154 Sullivan Road
Westminster, MD 21157

Genesis of a Superjock

On court, diamond, field, and track, Benjamin was WMC's all-time MVP

By WALTER TAYLOR '37

Back in the days when he spent his time in Micah Brumbaugh's classroom reading the sports pages of the daily paper, Alfred Stanley Benjamin, class of '38, not long out of his teens, may have ruminated long and lovingly on a career as a professional athlete.

Micah, square name Lewis Henry, was the professor of Old Testament Bible whose dyspeptic dissertations made no impression on a future big-league baseball star.

Stan didn't know Moses was a good base runner (he escaped a rundown by the Egyptians).

He was unaware Joshua was a pull hitter who delivered blows to Jericho.

He didn't care that King Saul, although a good pitcher, had no slider (he threw his spear at David and missed).

Little he bothered that David made a number of big plays (one was for Bathsheba).

Nor did he know what a great manager the Apostle Paul was (he couldn't know; Paul was in the other league, the New Testament).

Isaiah and Jeremiah were top sports writers whom Stan didn't read. (If they hadn't been sports, they wouldn't have been in Babylon).

But Stan was familiar with names like Ruth—and Hubbell, Gehrig, Foxx, Ruffing, Cronin, and Lyons, all big-league baseball stars of the day.

He figured he and Micah were even. The prof didn't know who they were.

Stan came to Western Maryland College in the fall of 1934, recruited from Framingham, MA, by the eminent Dick Harlow, who knew a jock when he saw one. This one wasn't there because of Rhodes Scholarship potential.

Stan took the lights out of his dorm so his roommate, Anthony Henry Ortenzi, a fine boxer and griddler, couldn't study and he could sleep.

But in the next three and a half years he fashioned an athletic record that no Green Terror will ever match.

There are no three-lettermen in big-time sports today. Our society, with its greed, vicissitude, lack of integrity, and all-round dissolution of basic values, precludes it.

But back in the mid-'30s, they were as common as Oriole losses, usually in the trifecta of football, basketball, and baseball.

Bill Shepherd was unquestionably the greatest football player WMC ever produced.



In the 1940s, Benjamin kept his bat blazing for the Baltimore Orioles.

George Ekaitis was the best boxer, although there may be scattered votes for Thomas Pontecorvo, Andrew Gorski, Bernard Kaplan, Doug Crosby, and Robert Simpson Bennett.

Nicholas William Campofreda was the best wrestler. Conceivably Wray Mowbray was No. 1 in tennis.

Benjamin outdid them all, in one way.

He was a four-letter man, adding track to his football, basketball, and baseball duties. On days when he wasn't playing the infield, he was a sprinter, shotputter, and triple jumper with the track-and-field squad.

The football team practiced on Hoffa Field (now Scott Bair Stadium). The baseball team worked out in more rarefied air, for the diamond was located on the area now occupied by the dorms and gyms that surround the quadrangle.

Someone would come to the top of "the Hill" and yell, "You're the next hitter, Stan," and Benjamin would start up the incline, shucking helmet and shoulder pads as he progressed. There he would stay for two rounds of batting practice.

He and Glenn Richard McQuillen made it to the majors, making him arguably WMC's all-time diamond best. McQuillen was an outfielder with the St. Louis Browns.

As a center Stan was probably the college's No. 1 cager unless a few Art Press fans wish to differ.

He was an end in football and in 1936 won All-Maryland recognition in each of his big-league sports.

In one basketball game against St. John's College, Benjamin, just before tapoff, asked the referee to wait a

second. Then he took out his false teeth and scooted them across the floor to the Terror bench. This so disturbed the Johnnies' center that he played ineffectually all evening.

That's not the only time forgotten molars caused Stan trouble. On one football kickoff he was running down the sideline when he realized he was still wearing them. As he passed the bench, he took them out and threw them to Coach Charlie Havens.

"Here, Coach," he yelled. "Hold these for me."

Stan even entertained ideas of boxing, at Harlow's behest, but Pontecorvo erased his five-sport dream in Mike Tyson style.

It was only fitting that WMC's all-time best athlete be named to the College Sports Hall of Fame, as he was in 1983.

He left school after basketball in his junior year to sign a pro football pact with the Brooklyn Dodgers but never reported. Jack Ogden talked him out of it and signed him for the Orioles.

Optioned to Chattanooga by the Birds in 1939, he was recalled but refused to play for manager Rogers Hornsby, so he was sold to the Phillies. He played third base but had his time lessened when he cut his foot in a spiking incident.

He was back with the Orioles in 1940, then back to the Phillies for two years. He was captain and left fielder for the 1944 team that won the Junior World Series and set a minor league attendance record of 52,833 in a game against Louisville.

His best memory: Montreal, a Brooklyn farm club, had the best team. "We beat them four straight double-headers."

Cleveland, which had a working agreement with Baltimore, bought Howie Moss and Stan for \$10,000 for the 1945 season. He lasted 14 games.

He scouted for the Orioles, Phillies, and Houston for 30 years, joining the Astros in 1965. He is now a special assignment scout for Houston and travels throughout the country. He also managed a number of minor league teams.

In his scouting career, Benjamin was on somewhat of a roller coaster involving the Birds and Phillies. He had been scouting for Baltimore when Dale Jones, a Philadelphia ivory hunter, asked him to scout the American League.

The Phils liked his work, but when they embarked on an austerity program, he was let go. Those were the days of Paul Richards' rebuilding campaign and the Orioles took him back.

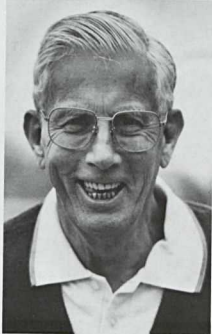
Richards left for Houston in 1965, and Stan soon hopped aboard for more money. This angered Harry Dalton, the resident Bird honcho, because the Flock wanted him. Dalton offered to match Houston's higher salary, but Benjamin was already signed.

It almost became a tampering case, but nothing happened. Soon after, Dalton himself left for the California Angels.

Ask Stan how many players he has signed for Houston, and the reply may surprise you.

"I haven't signed any."

But there is no telling how much money his astute judgment on players may have saved the Astros. He is a well-respected front-office man whose thinking may make or break careers.



Today, he still keeps an eye out for hardball talent.

He may give final evaluation after a local or traveling scout or even a regional supervisor has recommended a prospect.

In pro team sports, where much money is involved, every prospective player is a gamble. Stan has to project each case in the light of the Houston club guidelines, for all teams do not think alike.

He is like a fourth opinion in a critical medical case.

He got into school teaching on a "grandfather clause" in Massachusetts in 1948, taking a \$3,000 cut in salary to do so. He put in 31 years as a physical education teacher in his home state, coaching his three basic sports.

He has also refereed in high school, college, and the National Basketball Association for 30 years and has taken part in a number of community enterprises.

A Stan Benjamin Day, sponsored by the Boosters Club of his native Framingham, was held at Braves Field in Boston in 1941.

The Westernmass Chapter of the National Football Foundation and Hall of Fame has cited him for contributions to the game.

He is past president of the Greenfield Teachers Association and the International Basketball Officials Association in Hampshire Franklin County in Massachusetts.

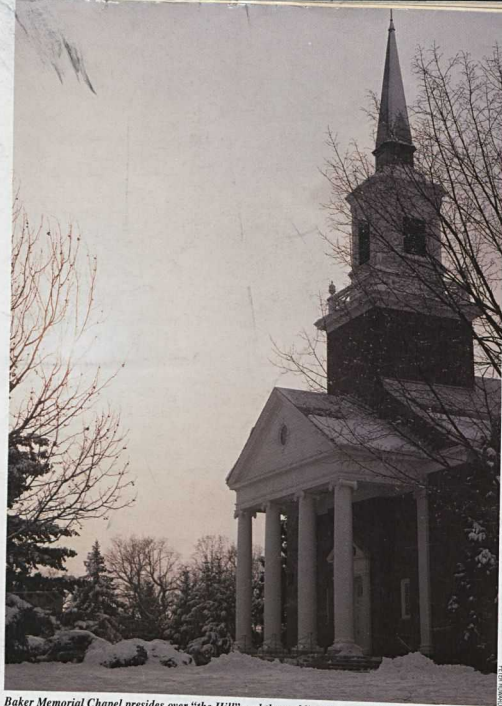
He is also in the Massachusetts State High School Basketball Coaches Hall of Fame, elected in 1977.

He has refereed NBA games in Boston Garden and Madison Square Garden and was offered a full-time league job by top official Jocko Collins. He turned it down.

His family—wife Barbara, son Richard, and daughters Nancy, Janice, and Joanne—is understandably proud of him for the many awards he has won.

Now at 74, Alfred Stanley Benjamin still has a lot of the get-up-and-go that made him Western Maryland's greatest all-around athlete more than 50 years ago.

Walter Taylor '37, a Baltimore sports writer for 40 years, was a Terror teammate of Benjamin's.



Baker Memorial Chapel presides over "the Hill" and the weddings of many classmates.

Chapels of Love

It's not unusual on a weekend at Western Maryland to hear bells pealing and see rice raining down, as an exultant bride and groom emerge from one of the chapels Baker.

Between July 1987 and June 1988, 34 marriage ceremonies were celebrated on campus—18 in the big chapel and 16 in the little one.

Many of the college's 1,228 alumni couples were married there and reflect fondly on the campus as the site of their wedding. But they also share memories of the man who made them officially husband and wife.

During his 25 years at the college, Ira Zepp, religious studies professor and former dean of the chapel, estimates he has united between 700 and 800 couples. For the class of '68 alone, he performed 35 weddings.

As many as three weddings per weekend can occur on campus. But the college has set the limit on two per day in either chapel. With demand for (Big) Baker Memorial Chapel and (Little) Baker Chapel ever increasing, WMC has set another rule. Alumni can book a chapel wedding no more than eight months in advance and non-alumni no more than six months in advance.

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